THE LEADING SUNDAY PAPER.

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

THE LEADING DAILY PAPER.

VOL. 38.—NO. 93. ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1887.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES. PRICE, FIVE CENTS. BY CARRIER, TWENTY CENTS A WEEK.

C·R·A·W·F·O·R·D·'·S·!

Sunday, October 16.

This is our "ad" and we're proud of it.

Cloaks and Wraps.

The stylish dress wrap for a young lady is a seal plush jacket. We have them in the finest grades of seal plush at $15; edged with beaver balls, $20; with band of beaver fur, $25. Short wraps, raglan sleeves, trimmed in natural beaver, $20. The fashionable Modjeska wrap, trimmed in skunk fur, bell sleeve, the most elegant and handsomest plush garment worn, $30.

Best seal plush $25 sacque in St. Louis or out of it, 42 inches long, beautiful shape, very full skirt, 4 seal loops, richest seal plush, $25. Seal plush Sacques, $12.50.

A fine line of children's cloaks, latest styles, $2.50 to $12.

Astrachan short wraps trimmed all round in black fur, lined in Farmer's satin; warm, serviceable and stylish, $8.50.

Art Needlework.—Ribbon plaiting to edge cushions, etc., all silk, 12 1-2c. New plaited tinsel squares with diamond open centers to be filled in, quite new, 15c to 45c. 12x18-inch linen tidies, stamped in new patterns, 10c. Soft fruits, grapes, all colors, cherries, pears, apples, oranges, etc., or assorted fruits, $1 a bunch; made of rubber, unbreakable. Chenille tassels, 15c a dozen. 18x54-inch all-linen, stamped scarfs, fringed, 40c. 24-inch silk plush, gen d'arme, cardinal and olive, $1.65.

Specials.—French woven corset, 300 bones, scalloped top, white and drab, heavy boned sides, 65c, this week only!!

Kid gloves, fancy stitched backs, tans, 48c! The prettiest sheer linen handkerchief in town for 25c, hemstitched, the new block border, embroidered, or embroidered plain white, 25c. Very special! Men's fine pure linen unlaundered handkerchiefs, hemstitched, large sizes, a big bargain at 15c.

Linen cape collars, 5c; cuffs, 10c. Wings, white and colored, 10c! Young ladies' felt sailors, fresh, new goods, 70c! No last year's trash at any price. Trimmed white felt beauties at $1.50.

Solid gold rings, quarter-inch wide, richly chased, $1.50.

Long pocketbooks, the biggest and finest in town, at Crawford special prices. Black and tan with oxydized clasps, 25 cents!! With oxydized tipped end and clasp, plain and embossed, also the fancy figured and striped colored leathers, including basket leathers, 75 cents. Real Japanese leather, with antique Japanese embossing, bellows bottoms, Cleopatra clasp, the most fashionable pocketbook you can own, $1.75 to $2.75.

Lace Curtains, real Nottingham, ecru, 4 yards long, 60 inches wide, single border of large tropical palm designs, very handsome, $3 a pair, this week!

Special for Monday and Tuesday only—Misses' oil goat button boot, heel or spring heel, sizes 11 to 2, $1.40!

D. CRAWFORD & CO.

WOOD CARPETS

Inlaid Hard-wood Floors!

J. L. Isaacs Wall Paper Co.,

Excelsior Building, 1210 Olive St.

CLOTHING

Made to Order and sold on easy

TIME PAYMENTS.

A. N. LYON & CO., Merchant Tailors,

No. 604 Chestnut st.

HERZOG'S

Will Offer on Monday the Greatest Bargains Yet Offered by Any House.

SILK DEPARTMENT.

NOVELTY VELVETS reduced to ... 46c
BLACK STRIPED VELVETS reduced to ... 57c
SILK PLUSHES, all colors, reduced to ... 79c

DRESS GOODS.

Double-Width Imported Plaid Dress Goods ... 49c
Double-Width French Serges, worth 65c ... 49c
Double-Width All-Wool Tricots ... 49c
Double-Width Self-Colored Plain Dress Goods, for full-dress pattern ... $1.50

CLOAKS.

EARLY FALL SHORT WRAPS ... $3.45
Fall Jackets for Ladies and Misses (capes and hoods) ... $4.45
Red Camel's-Hair Suits, 14 and 16 years, worth $12.50, for ... $4.45
Newmarkets, cost $10 and $12, for ... $5.00

$25.00 Seal Plush Jackets for ... $16.50
Nothing like it elsewhere.
$35.00 Seal Plush Cloaks for ... $22.50
$35.00 Seal Plush Short Wraps for ... $22.50
☞ We are selling Cloaks cheaper than any other house in the U. S. of A.

TRIMMINGS.

Pure Silk Passementerie Ornaments, worth 25c, for ... 5c each
Pure Silk Passementerie Loops for Panels, worth 50c, for ... 9c
Pure Silk Passementerie, worth 60c; for ... 9c yard
Fringes and Marabouts, worth $1.00, for ... 89c yard
Gilt and Silver Braids, the latest ... 2 1-2c yard
Choice of 1000 doz. Cloak-Size Metal Buttons, worth $1.00 dozen, for ... 25c dozen
20c Bustles for ... 9c
25c Crepe Lisse Ruchings for ... 5c yard
35c Beaded Ornament Gimps ... 19c
50c Beaded Ornaments for ... 25c
Black Braid Sets, six pieces, reduced from $2 to ... $1.39

KID GLOVES,

Slightly damaged, at 69c, 79c, 89c a pair, which sell regularly at $1.25, $1.75, $2.25 pair.
Genuine Foster Hooked Kid Gloves, $1.50 pair; value elsewhere, $2.25. (Each pair is stamped Foster.)

JUST LANDED FROM ACROSS THE SEA—1,000 New-Style Picture Frames, worth 75c, just for a hurrah ... 25c

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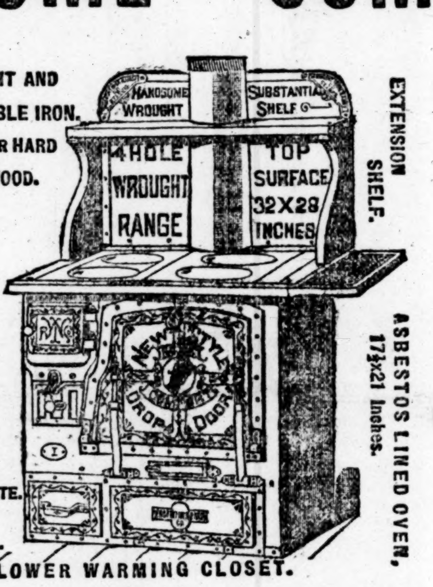
ALL WROUGHT AND MALLEABLE IRON. USES SOFT OR HARD COAL OR WOOD.



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BAKE, BROIL, BOIL AND ROAST BETTER AND QUICKER THAN ANY RANGE MADE.

WHY? Because they are made by better workmen, and of superior material for cooking purposes, than any other.

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WE WERE AWARDED AT ST. LOUIS FAIR:
FIRST PREMIUM, BEST COMPOSITION ROOF,
FIRST PREMIUM, BEST BUILDING PAPERS,
FIRST PREMIUM, BEST GENERAL DISPLAY.
Our Black Diamond Prepared Roofing is both fire and water proof, inexpensive and artistic.
Salesrooms and Office, 113 N. 8th st., St. Louis.
M. EHRET, JR., & CO., Manufacturers.
W. E. CAMPE ... Agent.

SHOP-WORN. GOOD AS NEW.

Two Spencer Repeating Guns, 12-bore, 24-inch, 6 shot ... List, $60.00; net, $25.00
One Ithaca Double Gun, 10-bore, 30-inch, 10 lbs ... List, $35.00; net, $28.00
One Pieper Hammerless, Top Snap, 12-bore, 30-inch, 8 lbs ... $62.50
One Rudge Light Roadster Bicycle, 52-inch ... List, $135; net, $114.75
One J. P. Clabrough & Bro. Damascus, Top Snap, 10-bore, 30-inch, 10 lbs ... $40.00
One International, Top Snap, Laminated, Extended Rib, 10-bore, 32-inch, 10 lbs ... $18.00
U. S. Cadet (Standard System) Springfield Rifles, 45-70 calibre, 29 1-2 in. blued barrel, with bayonet, weight 8 lbs ... $7.00
U. S. Springfield Rifles, 45-70, two band, with knife-blade extractor, length of blued barrel 32 inches, weight 9 lbs., with bayonet ... $6.00
Otto Bicycles, 36-inch, Rubber Tire ... list, $25.00; net, $15.00; 52-inch, list, $60.00; net, $36.00
Winchester Repeating Shot-Gun, six shot, pistol grip, 12 gauge ... $18.75
Boys' American Ideal, finished in black with artistic real gold stripes, Cow-Horn Bars ... $25.00
W. & C. Scott & Sons' No. 2 "Special," Fine Damascus, bore 10, 32-inch, 9 3-4 lbs .. $125.00; Net, $50.00
Harrington and Richardson, Hammerless, bore 10, 32-inch, 8 1-2 lbs ... $110.00; net, $60.00
Colt, Damascus, Pistol Grip, engraved, etc., 10 bore, 32-inch, 10 lbs ... $85.00; net, $40.00
Colt, Hammerless, 12-bore, 30-inch, 7 3-4 lbs ... List, $100.00; net, $75.00
Bonehill, Damascus, Pistol Grip, Top Snap, 10 bore, 32-inch, 11 lbs ... $40.00; net, $20.00
Baker, Double Barrel, Damascus, Pistol Grip, engraved, bore 10, 32-inch, 8 3-4 lbs, $60.00; net, $30.00
Baker Three-Barrel Gun, 30-inch, 10 bore, shot and 44-calibre, C. F. rifle barrel, 10 1-2 lbs., $80.00; net, $60.00
W. & C. Scott & Son's Premier, Hammerless, 10 bore, 32-inch, 11 lbs ... List, $350.00; net, $200.00
Parker Bros.' Top Snap, Straight Grip, bore 10 and 12, 32-inch, 8 to 10 1-4 lbs., $50.00 and $55.00 list; net, $35.00
Rival Bicycle, Roller Bearings, 48-inch ... List $65.00; net, $45.50; 52-inch, list $70.00; net, $49.00
Springfield Roadster, 50 inches, adapted to all sizes of riders ... $75.00
Lefever, Hammerless, 12 bore, 30-inch, 8 lbs ... $100.00; net, $90.00
W. W. Greener, Treble Wedge—Fast, Hammerless, 10 bore, 30-inch, 9 lbs ... Net, $101.25
W. W. Greener, Hammerless, Shell-Ejecting, New Style, 10-bore, 10 lbs., 32-inch ... $250.00
Parker Bros.' Top Snap, Pistol Grip, 10 bore, 32-in., 10 lb. 14 oz ... List, $100.00; net $65.00
E. Remington & Sons, Top Snap, 10 bore, 30-8 1-4 ... List, $40.00; net, $25.00
L. C. Smith, Hammer Gun, 10-bore, 32-inch, 10 lb. 10 oz ... List, $55; net, $37.50
W. W. Greener, "Trap Gun," 10 bore, 10 lbs., 32-inch ... List, $90.00; net, $50.00

Roller Skates ... Rink, 50c; Club,	$1.00	Loaded Shells, per 100, 10 and 12-gauge	$2.00
Boys' Sparrow Rifles	2.00	Bean's Hand-Cuffs	4.00
Girls' Tricycles	6.65	Poker Chips, 1½ inch, per 100	1.00
Fencing Foils, per pair	2.00	Star Safety Razor	1.50
Boys' XL Breech-Loading Shotguns	6.50	Police Dark Lanterns	.75
Boxing Gloves, per set of 4	3.00	Self-Cocking Revolvers, 44-cal.	1.50
Dynamite, 100 lbs ... No. 2, $20.40; No. 1,	30.60	DuPont's Powder ... Rifle, $5; blasting,	2.00

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E. C. MEACHAM ARMS CO., 515 517 Washington Av.

SILKS, SHAWLS,

BLANKETS, HOSIERY.

WM. F. CROW & CO.,

FOURTH AND WASHINGTON AV.,

WILL OFFER ON MONDAY, OCTOBER 17,

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN

FRENCH and ENGLISH ASTRACHANS

In Black, Brown, Navy Blue, Myrtle Green, Wine, Garnet, Grays, Bronze and Mahogany, At $1.75, $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $4 per yard

Special Bargains in a Direct Importation of the Celebrated

BLACK CROW CASHMERE!

Dyed and Finished Expressly for us. We Offer

An 11-Twill 40-inch Black Cashmere ... At 45c per yard
A 12-Twill 40-inch Black Cashmere ... At 50c per yard
A 13-Twill 40-inch Black Cashmere ... At 55c per yard
A 14-Twill 40-inch Black Cashmere ... At 60c per yard
And all other numbers up to the very finest in same proportion, and warrant them the best goods on the continent for the money.

SPECIAL BARGAINS IN WHITE, SCARLET AND ECRU

BED BLANKETS.

100 pairs 10-4 White Wool Blankets ... At $2.50 per pair
100 pairs 11-4 White Extra Wool Blankets ... At $3.50 per pair
100 pairs 11-4 White Iowa Wool Blankets ... At $4.50 per pair
100 pairs 12-4 White Minnesota Wool Blankets ... At $6.00 per pair
100 pairs 12-4 White Queen of Iowa Blankets, broche border, superb ... At $9.00 per pair
75 pairs 5-pound Scarlet Blankets, cochineal dye, medicated ... At $4.50 per pair
100 pairs 6-pound Medicated, scarlet dye ... At $5.50 per pair
100 pairs 7-pound Medicated, scarlet dye ... At $6.50 per pair
50 pairs 7-pound Mottled Ecru Blankets ... At $7.00 per pair

These Blankets are all from the best mills in the Western States, free from shoddy or impure wool; made for us of best Western Merino Wool, unskrinkable, and we can recommend them to our friends and customers as the best goods for the least money in this or any other country.

WM. F. CROW & CO.

Mellier's Perfumes

QUADRUPLE STRENGTH.

EQUAL TO ANY. EXCELLED BY NONE.

Ascension Lily, Parmezan Violet,
Marguerite, Bon Silene Rose,
Arabian Nights, Knitted Sweets,

And all the Popular Odors. Try them and be convinced.

1-oz. Glass-Stoppered Bottles, 40c; 2-oz. Glass-Stoppered Bottles, 75c.

Mellier Drug Co., 711 Washington Av.

Special Announcement

We have the LATEST NOVELTIES and Largest Assortment of Goods in our line, and at Lowest Prices. Call and examine.

NEWCOMB BROS. Wall Paper Co.,

PAPER HANGINGS, CURTAIN MATERIALS, ETC.,

303 and 305 NORTH BROADWAY.

GETTING UGLY.

The Unemployed of London Threatening Serious Trouble.

Signor Crispi's Recent Conference With Prince Bismarck.

Gen. Boulanger's Term of Imprisonment—Failure of Chamberlain's Campaign in Ulster—The Czar Frightened by the Measles—Treasures for the Louvre—Italy's Active Preparations in the Soudan—The German Crown Prince Improving—Foreign News.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—During the last two days demonstrations of the unemployed in Trafalgar Square, Stepney Green and before the Mansion House and dwellings of other affluent and influential people, have become more and more largely attended and violent in tone, and have brought about a feeling of uneasiness and insecurity which, to any one who has witnessed the conduct of the crowds during the past week, appears to be only too well founded. The behavior of the ring-leaders when refused admission to Sir Reginald Hanson, the Lord Mayor, was most violent, and very few disapprove of His Lord Mayorship's message, which was, it is needless to say, (it has not been reported, "Tell 'em to jump into the river and drown." The average Londoner looks with the most supreme indifference upon the gatherings of the Socialists in Trafalgar square, however large in numbers and tumultuous in appearance, for from invariable and frequent experience they have learned that these gentry take precious good care of their skins and never, with intent and purpose, overstep the mark where they would be amenable to the laws and lose for a season, or exchange for less pleasant public employment, their perquisites as professional agitators. But the men participating in these meetings are not of the professional class, but really a small contingent of many ten of thousands, who, at the approach of a winter which promises to be unusually severe, find themselves without resources and without any prospects of obtaining work.

SIR CHARLES WARREN

seems to appeciate the danger at its full value; and though none of the meetings which I have witnessed have numbered more that 1,500 men, there have always been present, or in the immediate vicinity, at least half that number of policemen on foot and mounted. The excellent system so long in use in New York and Chicago of having half off-duty men sleep in the station houses, has been introduced here in the last ten days and yesterday, while several meetings were in progress, I saw ten patrol wagons freighted with about twenty-five bobbies apiece, drawn up in Scotland Yard, awaiting the signal of an outbreak. Owing to the heavy rain which fell in torrents, the meetings to-day were not large, but a grand field day is announced for Monday. Tradesmen on the Strand who remember the general sacking of shops in February last year, are getting their iron curtains, meantime, in quick working order.

Professional Socialists have turned their whole attention to Chicago, and five meetings are announced for this coming week. Pictures of Spies, "Our Second Savior," are being sold extensively in Socialistic saloons.

ANOTHER CROWD.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—A tremendous crowd is now assembled in Trafalgar Square, and threats against the life of the Lord Mayor for his refusal to receive a committee of the unemployed yesterday are being made.

DEPARTED QUIETLY.

Chamberlain Winds Up His Ulster Visit—Groundless Fears.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

DUBLIN, October 15.—Mr. Chamberlain wound up his Ulster visit to-day and took leave of Ireland for England. He made three speeches during his stay, in all of which he set his face against an Irish Parliament being set up in Dublin to govern Ulster, as he put it, and made repeated calls on Mr. Gladstone to say the word and bring the divided Liberals together. His visit has resulted, by common consent in utter and absolute failure. Nothing like intensity of feeling has been evoked, either in Belfast or Coleraine or anywhere else in the province. He left Coleraine to-day in company with Jesse Collins. A number of persons collected at the railway station to witness his departure, but there was no enthusiasm. He reached Belfast at 3 o'clock and drove through the streets to the Ulster Reform Club, where he lunched privately with Sir E. P. Cowan. Being recognized by the crowd in the street, he was cheered and greeted. It being Saturday and consequently a half holiday, riots were apprehended, but Mr. Chamberlain was permitted to take himself off by the Larne route in peace.

BOULANGER'S IMPRISONMENT.

The Caffarel Scandal Causing Breathless Anxiety in France.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

PARIS, October 15.—The thirty days close imprisonment of Boulanger, ordered by Ferron, commenced this morning at 10 o'clock. The General is not permitted to leave his house or to receive anyone, not even his so often favored newspaper correspondents. A sentinel is stationed before his house with strict orders to see that the sentence be rigidly observed. Gen. De Braye, Boulanger's second in command, succeeds him as commander of the Thirteenth Army Corps. The greatest anxiety prevails in Paris as to what line of conduct Boulanger will deem most politic and popular to pursue in his new situation. Very few believe that he will quietly submit to such rigid confinement and his resignation is already rumored. Boulanger

QUITE LOST HIS HEAD

when the attempts which were being made to involve him in the Caffarel scandal became patent and the wild manner in which he spoke against his superior officer has always, as the Temps points out, been punished by immediate retirement. The milder sentence which his offense has met with should not for a moment be ascribed to the magnanimity of his rival Ferron, but is really the highest tribute which has as yet been paid to the undoubted popularity of the General with the people. To Parisians generally Boulanger has sounded the fanfare of battle, but Ferron's friends have not entered lists, but have availed themselves of the informality in manner with which the challenger entered the arena to postpone, or, if possible, to avoid the conflict, hoping that far away in Auvergne popular favor would soon fall upon another beau militaire. The last wish of the Ferron faction is to have Boulanger back in Paris, which would have been the case had he been

RETIRED FOR INSUBORDINATION.

Indeed, in the belief that this usual punishment for similar offenses would be meted out to him, it had already been arranged that a deputy devoted to his cause should resign and he be elected to the coming Chamber, and there are many who believe that he is tired of the dreary tour of Clermont-Ferrand, and will voluntarily return to Paris, where, as history shows, idols are made overnight and smashed out of ennui before evening. The mysterious whitewashing of M. Wilson before the Prosecuting Attorney has deceived no one, and there are others beside Henri Rochefort who advise the Presidential son-in-law to blow his brains out. The Cafforel scandal has proven among other things that Boulanger, despite his circus-horse and theatric ways, or perhaps because of them, is the most popular and powerful man in France, and the comments on his imprisonment in the German papers, which betray amused satisfaction at his degradation, will increase both one and the other.

CRISPI AND BISMARCK.

The Conference of the Two Prime Ministers—Berlin Gossips.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

BERLIN, October 15.—There is still much gossip about the Crispi interview. One is that Crispi wrote in Prince Bismarck's album: "I salute in Prince Bismarck the Apostle of Peace." Princess Bismarck was much pleased with her guest, and treated him very kindly. Whenever Sig. Crispi went out, he had to wrap himself up in the Prince's military overcoat, even one, they say, that Bismarck wore during the last war. Crispi also wrote in the lady's album, "In this asylum of patriotism, where European peace is being worked for, these lines are left in remembrance, by Francesco Crispi."

Bismarck thanked him for what he had written, and stated that he considered the preservation of peace his principal duty.

AN UNSATISFACTORY CURE.

Prince Bismarck is not satisfied with the result of his Kissingen cure, having been poorly since. His physician, Dr. Schaenuiger, is with him at Friedrichsruhe. Whatever may be the Prince's indisposition, it cannot be very serious, as he continues to drive out every day.

TILGHMANN.

Ex-Vice Consul Tilghmann is still in detention at Old Moabit, and seems likely to remain there. Mr. Koch, interviewed to-day, states that nothing fresh has happened in the matter. Hope, however, springs eternal in the human breast, and Tilghmann's rich friends are still expected to square accounts.

I am informed that the amount of the very handsome compensation of $12,500 recently paid Mmd. Brignon, the widow of the gamekeeper shot on the frontier, was personally fixed by the Emperor, who would hear of no haggling of any kind. The praiseworthy and courteous conduct of Germany's diplomates, who have carried out the negotiations with a view of making reparation in this sad affair, has been dictated throughout from Baden-Baden.

TREASURES FOR THE LOUVRE.

"Old Probs" in Paris—Blaine Dined—Bishop Taylor's African Colony.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

PARIS, October 15.—Two new galleries will be opened at the Louvre next week. They will contain the Susa treasures collected by M. and Mme. Dieulafoy, the Eastern travelers. Friezes and double-headed capitals from the Royal Palace will be among the curiosities.

"OLD PROBS."

Gen. Greely has returned from Vienna, and will be in Paris until the 22d inst., when he sails for America.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Hon. C. A. Logan and wife, Chicago, are at the Continental. Mrs. Mathew Bird and family are at the Grand. Louis F. Hallen, New York, is at the Hotel du Louvre. J. Clinton Spencer, New York, is at the Continental.

Mrs. John Sherwood has been quite ill, but is convalescent. She has postponed her departure several weeks. Mr. and Mrs. George C. Lyman, New York, will remain in Paris all winter.

Miss Jennie McTweeny, daughter of the well-known lawyer, John McTweeny of Dorsey fame, will spend the winter in Paris.

MOVEMENTS OF OPERATIC ARTISTS.

Mme. Nevada-Palmer leaves on Wednesday for Lisbon to sing at the opera there this winter.

Miss Ella Russell will leave shortly for Moscow as prima donna of the Imperial Opera.

GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CUBA.

A dispatch from Madrid announces that Gen. Sabas, well known in the West Indies, has been appointed Governor-General of Cuba.

ENTERTAINING BLAINE.

Mr. Blaine was entertained at dinner last evening by Minister McLane. The dinner was purely informal, and the guests were the members of the American Legation at Paris.

BISHOP TAYLOR'S COLONY.

A letter from Isranghila to Galignani, dated August 25, gives a glowing account of the new American religious colony established in Africa by Bishop Taylor, who is a hardy Puritan leader, of austere habits. The mission will be self-supporting, and the few settlers in the Congo region are looking forward to this great Protestant colony as the beginning of a new era for African civilization.

DEATH OF MRS. DAVIS.

The death of Mrs. Davis, wife of John H. Davis of New York, occurred yesterday. The remains of Mrs. Davis will be brought to New York on the Gascogne to-day. Mr. and Miss Davis accompany the body.

MISS LEE'S ILLNESS.

Miss Mildred Lee, daughter of the late Gen. Robert E. Lee, has been very ill, but has quite recovered, and is stopping at 26, Avenue Friedland.

AT THE HOTELS.

Mrs. G. Grant and Madison Grant of New York are at 45 Rue de Clichy. Mrs. and Miss Bronson, New York, are at the Metropolitan.

Ex-Go[illegible]nor John T. Hoffman and Mrs. Hoffma[illegible] New York leave for London to-day en rou[illegible] the United States.

DRAMATIC.

[illegible] Stevens of "[illegible] Secret Foe" fam[illegible] b[illegible]mmenced proc[illegible]ngs for libel again[illegible]

the New York Herald for $50,000, for picturing him in durance vile, when he had been merely summoned and made to give bond for his appearance at the trial of the Opera Comique fracas, to which he is an essential witness.

FREELY ADMITTED.

The Failure of the Crimes Act in Ireland.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—The reverses which have been steadily suffered by the Salisbury Government in trying to carry out the provisions of the crimes act in Ireland are freely admitted within Ministerial circles and by the Unionist press throughout the country to be very serious indeed. They see that tremendous mistakes have been made from the first, and although they do not confess the incompetency of the Cabinet and the villainy and dishonesty of the constabulary, which are patent to every one, they nevertheless are compelled to acknowledge that the business of coercion as now carried on is all wrong. The remedy which they suggest is an utterly false one, but that is to be expected. A wiser and more energetic administration of the coercion act is predicted as soon as Mr. Balfour shall have obtained better control of the Dublin Executive. The number of officials who are charged with being either sympathizers of the League, or directly guilty of treason to the Government, are a ludicrous comment on the efficiency of the minor officers and the clear-sightedness of the Administration. Mr. Balfour's latest measure does not justify the hopes of the Conservatives that he will make advisable changes in the conduct of the case of the Government against the people of Ireland. He has again exposed the Government

TO ALMOST INEVITABLE FAILURE,

instituting a legal prosecution against two Wexford newspapers for publishing articles advocating the objects of the League. These articles do not differ in the tone of their language from a host of other articles of a similar character which have been published from time to time and which have not incited the incompetent Minister to a legal prosecution. The law advisers of the crown have selected the Wexford papers especially as the object of attack at this time, on the ground that the Crown will be able to produce at once elements of proof against them which will be sufficient to satisfy the technical requirements of the coercion act, making even the shadow of a case against many of the publications which the Cabinet would like to revenge themselves on. They have apparently become tired of striking out wildly and only making an absurd exhibition of themselves, instead of enforcing their oriental laws. Other high legal opinion, beside that specially kind enough to advise the Ministry, points to the certainty of the prosecution breaking down in this instance as in the ridiculous prosecutions of Mr. O'Brien and Lord Mayor Sullivan, and the Mitchellstown case. The general feeling among those best able to judge is that this new and carefully weighed attempt to suppress the common liberty of the press will result only in covering the Government with consuming ridicule, and making it more than ever the laughing stock of the world. Mr. Balfour will return to Dublin next week. If he is able to get the sanction of the Ministry for the fullest scope in the pursuance of his regime of wholesale repression of freedom of speech and conscience, he will

PROCLAIM THE LEAGUE

throughout the country. He will start in to do this very thoroughly and will close the offices in Dublin and everywhere where there is a branch.

The Lord Mayor, Mr. Sullivan, offers rooms at the Mansion House for the headquarters of the League if it is suppressed in this wholesale fashion, and there will be plenty of friends all over to help out the organization. There is not a single item in the future programme of the Government and Balfour, which promises success, to say nothing of reclaiming the lost reputation of the Ministry, which even wise administration hereafter would fail to deodorize.

THE WAR-OFFICE SCANDAL.

Gen. Boulanger's Attitude Severely Criticised—The Probable Outcome.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

PARIS, October 15.—It would be well if the Caffarel business could be confined to the scandal attaching to the sale of decorations, and to the persons immediately connected with the unfortunate affair. Not that the entanglement of persons not directly implicated in the matter is likely to threaten the peace of the country, for that is next to impossible, but the numerous phases and wide ramifications of the issues growing out of the conspiracy have already involved persons who find themselves at last in the position they have long sought to occupy—that of being in public controversy with the Government—and without great care on the part of the Minister of war to guard against such results. These malcontents will no doubt succeed in plunging France into a state of confusion in which the primary cause of the trouble will be lost sight of in the new issues presenting themselves. Chief among these persons is Gen. Boulanger. From the moment of his leaving the War Office to the present time, he has posed as a martyr to his patriotism and exceptional abilities, and has

LOST NO OPPORTUNITY

arising nor neglected any chance of making one, to give the public to understand that he is suffering humiliation and partial disgrace for his devotion to the people of France. Every act of the Government affecting the army in the remotest degree has been construed by him into an insult to himself, and there are thousands upon thousands of men in France to-day, who believe his assertions and assumptions to be true. Nothing can be plainer to the calm observer than that Boulanger hailed with delight the circumstances of his card having been found in Mme. Limousin's apartments. In a straightforward, manly reply to the proper interrogatories of the Minister of War, he could have, in twenty words, disposed of any suspicion of his actions, and in fewer words he could have given his opinion of the matter had he been called upon to do so without attacking the Minister of War or questioning his motive. But the opportunity the affair afforded to put forth his accustomed assumption that

THE UNEARTHING OF THE SCANDAL

and the pursuit of the offenders was a personal attack upon himself, was not to be lost. Instead of preserving the dignity of a soldier of France, he chose to act like an insolent school boy. The impudent answer he gave to the inquiries of Gen. Ferron, his superior, would in some countries have cost him his life, and he himself as Minister of War would have punished similar conduct on the [part] of a subordinate with the utmost [se]verity. It may be said that Boulanger has [playe]d his last card. If he ca[n] succeed in co[nvinc]ing the people that h[e is] really being [perse]cuted—a very difficult task for him to accomplish—he may yet become an important factor in the future of his country, but, if he cannot, he will henceforth be known as a man who ended a brilliant career by sacrificing himself upon the altar of his self-conceit, and as punishment for his insolence, insubordination and other acts unbecoming a soldier and a gentleman.

MUSICAL.

Little Josef Hofman—Col. Mapleson's Latest Trouble—An Obdurate Company.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—Little Josef Hofman, soon to start for America, is very successful with his piano recitals at St. James Hall.

Col. Mapleson is depressed in spite of the fact that, as he informs me, he is making money hand over fist. Some wicked pressman sent out a telegram to the effect that his company had collapsed in Belfast. The telegram caught the sight of the Colonel's supplementary company at Mont Cenis on their way to England. They immediately turned around and went back to the land where the citron blooms, and neither love nor money can persuade them to pass the Alps again. They have been stranded before.

THE MARQUIS DE LEUVILLE

has invited his friends to assemble in his chambers Monday afternoon, when he will read to them an original drama in five acts. Most of his friends have left town or are indisposed.

SCARED BY THE MEASLES.

The Czar's Hurried Departure From the Palace of Tredensborg.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—The Czar has left the pleasant palace of Tredensborg, near Copenhagen, most suddenly, owing to an outbreak of the most malignant measles. Four children of the Crown Prince of Denmark are very ill.

England.

GLADSTONE AND CHAMBERLAIN.

LONDON, October 15.—Mr. Gladstane is preparing an elaborate reply to Mr. Chamberlain, whose tour, intended solely to arouse the Orangemen, has been a success, so far as achieving its object is concerned. Mr. Gladstone will make four speeches at Nottingham and several on the way.

THE PREPARATORY GUN.

Mr. Gladstone and Mr. John Morley are contributors to a handbook on home rule which will be issued on Monday as a preparatory gun to the caucus of the Liberal Federation at Nottingham. The preface to the work will be supplied by Earl Spencer.

Ireland.

APPOINTED LAND COMMISSIONER.

DUBLIN, October 15.—Mr. Valentine Hinds, bailiff on Lord Landsdowne's estate, has been appointed a Land Commissioner under the new land act.

A SECRET INQUIRY ORDERED.

LONDON, October 15.—Balfour has orderod a secret inquiry concerning the relatives and friends of the leading Irish officials. It is notorious that the Government is permeated by Nationalists who have gained their positions since open competition has replaced the patronage system. Many officials, foreseeing the triumph of home rule, are making their peace with their future masters.

RIDGEMAY DON'T LIKE HIS JOB.

Ridgeway went to Dublin to-night. He said to a friend before leaving that he scarcely liked his job, but he would endeavor to pursue a colorless policy, similar to that of Buller and the Viceroy.

THE COUNTY DOWN TENANTS.

The County Down tenants met to-day to consider the refusal to reduce their rents, and resolved to apply to the Land Court for a remedy for their grievances. Meanwhile, it is probable they will adopt the plan of campaign.

CHEERED FOR GLADSTONE.

During the hearing of charges under the coercion law at the Galway assizes to-day the peasants crowded into the court-room and cheered for Gladstone and home rule. The judges ordered the court cleared, but the people resumed the cheering outside, the noise almost causing a stoppage of court proceedings.

AN ELECTION SURPRISE.

CORK, October 15.—The result of the municipal election held in Queenstown to-day has astonished everybody. Five Unionist candidates were elected by large majorities over five Nationalists and a staunch Conservative led the successful ticket by a majority of 2 to 1.

Emperor William Alarmed.

LONDON, October 15.—Emperor William has at last realized that the Crown Prince's condition is precarious. The doctors also are frightened, and it is deemed advisable that the Prince spend the winter at Baveno. Bismarck, however, is opposed to his prolonged absence from Berlin, believing that it will prove injurious to the State.

Germany.

THE CROWN PRINCE IMPROVING.

BERLIN, October 15.—Since the German Crown Prince arrived at Baveno the inflamation of the throat has been reduced and his general health has improved. The air agrees with him. He goes out twice daily. In-doors, the rooms of the villa he inhabits are warmed and kept at an even temperature. The Prince's voice is much clearer and the alarming symptoms of congestion have subsided.

EMPEROR WILLIAM.

KISSINGEN, October 15.—The Emperor William has accepted an invitation from Count Stalberg to do some shooting on the latter's estate. The Emperor will go there on the 24th inst., and return to Berlin the next day.

Soudan.

ITALY'S ACTIVE OPERATIONS.

ROME, October 15.—The War Ministry seems to be preparing for something more than defensive operations at Msasowah. An army is to be sent out, and the whole affair looks like an expedition into the interior. A force of 6,000 men will embark shortly for Massowtah, and a stronger body will follow next month. Three hundred officers go out to relieve those who have been long in the African service.

Inspecting a Road.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

QUINCY, Ill., October 15.—J. F. Barnard, President of the Ohio & Mississippi Railroad, accompanied by A. G. King and J. H. Smith of Cincinnati, J. G. McDonald and W. Libby of New York, directors, arrived here this morning. After being shown around the city by prominent business men, about noon they went by special train, accompanied by C. H. Bull, resident trustee, and other officers of the Quincy, Missouri & Pacific Railroad to Trenton, Mo., to examine the latter road. The President came here direct from the directors' meeting at Cincinnati. While nothing positive can be learned, it is believed here that the visit is with a view of making a Western connection with the Q. M. & P. and its final absorption.

Resigned.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—T. W. Miner, chief clerk in the Union Pacific Railroad passenger department in this city, has resigned and gone to Kansas City.

A LIFE FOR LUCRE.

THE BRUTAL MURDER OF AN AGED WIDOW AT WOODVILLE, KY.

A San Francisco Millionaire Put in Jail—Robbed and Murdered—Fatal Affray Between Students—Bishop Tuttle Robbed—A Chinese Murderer Captured — The "Blinkey" Morgan Trial—Crimes.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CAIRO, Ill., October 15.—A woman named Moore, a widow aged about 60 years, was murdered this morning at her home near Woodville, in Ballard County, Kentucky, just across the river from here. She was living with her two grown sons, who had gone out in the field to work, and when they returned they found their mother lying on the floor, face downward, with the back of her head beaten to a pulp. It was evident that the object of the murderers was robbery, as the house had been ransacked. The family lived in an old-fashioned manner, depriving themselves of many comforts, which it was known they they might enjoy if they would. This justified the belief that they had considerable money hidden about the house and is believed to have incited the murderers to the deed. There was a large sum of money in the house, but the murderers failed to find it.

FRISCO SENSATION.

Millionaire Morrow Put in Jail by Judge Sullivan's Orders.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., October 15.—The sensation of the hour is the order issued by Judge Sullivan placing Robert Morrow, the millionaire boodle and jury fixer in the county jail. Morrow was out on heavy bail pending his trial, but Sullivan prefers to have him in jail. The trial has just begun and on Monday the remainder of the jury will be secured probably. So far the jury seem to be an exception to the usual corrupt San Francisco jury and men are on it who will probably do their duty. Boss Buckley has always controlled things successfully and Morrow is understood to be under his wing. Morrow boasted of Buckley's protection only Sunday last. Buckley's lawyer, Flourney, was even chosen for the prosecution. However, Sullivan is an independent Judge. He decided the Sarah Althea Hill suit against Sharon and decided the famous bonanza Burke suit against Flood and O'Brien. Consequently many people claim that Sullivan will be able to send Morrow to State's prison. To San Francisco such an event would be like the fall of Tweed in New York.

A Chinese Murderer Caught.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 15.—Ah Gung is in the cage at the United States Marshal's office in transit from Rock Island to Alta, Lake County, Utah, charged with murder. District-Attorney Ewing was notified by the Department of Justice that a Chinese murderer was on his way East, probably via Rock Island. The police there were notified just in time and caught their man. A detective was put in the cell with him, and in an off-hand way boasted of several murders, when the Chinaman told how he, too, had gone to the house of a white woman with whom he consorted and asked for her money. When she refused he picked up a heavy miner's candle and stabbed her seven times with the prong, inflicting fatal wounds.

A Swindling Agency Closed Up.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 15.—The employment agency of Brown & Co., with an office at 52 LaSalle street, said to be owned and operated in reality by W. J. Ellis, was practically dissolved this morning in Justice Lyons' court, where Ellis was fined $150 for conducting an employment agency without a license, and for illegal purposes. Ellis was arrested yesterday and booked for the above offense. The police allege that Ellis has conducted swindling agencies at various places in the city, and has made a fortune in the business. His method was to advertise for help, and when applicants applied they were charged 50 cents apiece and sent on wild goose chases after imaginary situations.

Slugged, Robbed and Killed.

CLEVELAND, O., October 15.—A special to the Leader from Youngstown, O., says: Investigation into the case of Harry Murray, a New York, Pennsylvania & Ohio Railway brakeman, who was killed in the company's yard last night, shows that he is the reputed husband of Nell Kennedy, the witness arrested here, who was on the train at Ravenna when "Blinkey" Morgan rescued McMunn. Murray came here from Meadville with the woman six weeks ago. Yesterday he was paid off and had $50 and a gold watch. When the remains were found there was nothing of value in his pockets. It is believed he was knocked down and robbed and then staggered on to the track.

Counterfeiters' Outfit Captured.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., October 15.—Sheriff Ferguson of Wyandotte, Kan., learned yesterday that a gang of counterfeiters were plying their trade in a shanty just north of the limits of Argentine. Last night he detailed five men to surround the building and capture the entire gang. The posse proceeded to the place, took every precaution against the escape of the "crooks" and quietly closed in on the shanty. They forced an entrance but found only one inmate, a man who gave the name of Henry Thompson. A number of quarter and half dollar pieces in different stages of manufacture were found, together with dies and other counterfeiters' paraphernalia. The coins were very good imitations of the genuine article. The Sheriff is now searching for the other members of the gang.

Bishop Tuttle Robbed.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

KANSAS CITY, October 15.—During the festivities of this week, during which thousands of strangers have been in the city, the Union Depot has been the scene of numerous bold robberies. This morning Bishop D. E. Tuttle of St. Louis, placed his valise beside him on the floor of the depot while he purchased a ticket. When he turned to depart he discovered that the valise had been stolen. It contained his officiating robes and sermons. He complained to the depot master, but that official was unable to detect the culprit.

A Couple of Texas Tragedies.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

EL PASO, Tex., October 15.—Carlos Perea, a murderer, was killed last Wednesday by Deputy Marshal H. F. Gaskey of Ysleta. Perea resisted arrest, and drew a knife and cut Gaskey and Deputy-Sheriff Treyilla, stabbing the latter quite seriously. Gaskey then placed his pistol to Perea's forehead and blew his brains out.

On the same day, at a ball at Ysleta, ten miles below El Paso, a man named Allen killed Marshal Rafael Lujan. Allen was resisting arrest also, and made good his escape.

A Fatal Affray.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., October 15.—A fatal affray occurred at Winchester, Tenn., last night. Two students in the Normal School at that place, Aldrich and Hawkins, got into a fight, when the former was stabbed to death by the latter. Young Aldrich has a brother living in this city. There is great excitement over the affray. The murderer has been arrested and will have a hearing on Monday.

Capt. Jack Hussey's Slayer.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The Police Commissioners to-day ordered the restoration to duty of Policeman Hahn, who was acquitted of the murder of Capt. Jack Hussey. He is transferred from the Twelfth to the up-town precinct, and formal charges will be preferred against him for drunkenness and absence from his post without leave. The popular indignation over the verdict had not yet subsided.

Charged With Criminal Libel.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—J. B. King, formerly city editor of the Omaha Herald, was bound over by the District Court in the sum of $800 on a charge of criminal libel, by printing and publishing defamatory articles concerning T. Key Brown, a second-hand dealer. The crime charged is a penal offense in this State.

Prosecuting an Indian Agent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Secretary Lamar to-day requested Attorney-General Garland to commence criminal proceedings against Jesse Lee Hall of Texas, agent for the Kiowa, Comanche and Wichita Indians, Indian Territory, for malfeasance in office. It is charged that there is a deficit in his accounts of $20,000.

Convicted of Murder.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch

ROCKPORT, Mo., October 15.—Thomas Harris was convicted here to-day of murder in the first degree for the killing of John L. McDowell, a young man, in July last, and whose bones were recently found in the brush near this place. The trial of Arthur Blake, charged with complicity in the murder, begins Monday.

A Mysterious Tragedy.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

LOCKPORT, N. Y., October 15.—The dead body of McGarr was found in the Holly Company's warehouse Thursday afternoon, lying on a heap of coal near an open hatchway. It is thought that McGarr was killed and thrown through the hatchway.

The "Blinkey" Morgan Trial.

RAVENNA, O., October 15.—A jury was secured in the "Blinkey" Morgan trial at 2:15 this afternoon and court adjourned until Monday morning.

A Wife Murderer Sentenced.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Joseph Schlemmeck, the Jersey City wife murderer, was today sentenced to be hanged on December 14, next.

POLITICAL.

Federal Office-Holders Participating Actively in Politics.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

TRENTON, N. J., October 15.—The mugwumps and civil-service Democrats of the State are very much disturbed over the pernicious activity displayed by the two collectors of Internal Revenue in this State who were appointed by President Cleveland. The Republican newspapers first called attention to this perniciousness, and are "rubbing it in" to the annoyance of all the mugwumps. Ex-Congressman Thomas M. Ferrell is the Collector for the First District. He has certainly lost his copy of President Cleveland's famous order respecting participation in active politics by Federal office-holders. At any rate, Collector Ferrell's name appears as Chairman of the Democratic convention in a call for a meeting to be held in Glassboro for the election of delegates to the county convention next week. The Collector only smiles when his attention is called to his open exhibitions of pernicious activity.

Samuel Klobe, a real estate broker, is the Collector for the Second District. He resides in Newark and is very prominent in Essex County politics. He is one of the Democratic Committee and usually handles the funds for campaign purposes. His activity is perniciousness personified. But Mr. Klobe doesn't care. He says his political activity is his own business, and not the President's or any one elses.

O'BRIEN WINS.

The Effort to Punish Him for Swearing George Inspectors Fails.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, October 15.—"The Police Board held a special meeting to-day to consider Gen. Porter's resolution requiring Johnny O'Brien to appear and explain his conduct in swearing in the George inspectors of election. The Republican Commissioner filed a list of their reasons for defeating the resolutions requiring O'Brien to do so. They hold that O'Brien only gave the United Labor party its right, and that the Board should have done so. The whole matter was before the courts, and any attempt to punish O'Brien would increase the just sentiment of the George faction. Therefore, Messrs. McClane and French were in favor of deferring action until after election. Commissioner Voorhees said that since all efforts to choose a successor to O'Brien had failed he would remain in charge of the Bureau of Elections until an indefinite time.

LAWLER SHUT OUT.

Convention of the Silk Stocking Wing of the Chicago Democracy.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 15.—The "Silk Stocking Wing" of the local Democracy took its inning to-day and nominated its own county ticket against the "Short-hairs." A force of policemen scrutinized every person who entered the hall and succeeded in shutting out a large number of the "Short-hairs," who had come presumably with the intention of making a racket. Congressman Frank Lawler was one of those who met with this kind of a reception. The Silk Stockings nominated Gary for Judge and I. K. Boyesen for State's Attorney. The feeling between the two factions is now more bitter than ever. Frank Lawler says that when the decision of the "Silk Stockings" not to admit any "Short-hair" delegates was made known last night, nothing but his active interference prevented his indignant followers from pulling the "Silk Stockings" out of bed and slugging them.

THOUSANDS REGISTERING.

Intense Interest Manifested in the Coming Election at Cincinnati.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

CINCINNATI, October 15.—The fact has been noted that 20,000 voters registered on last Thursday, the first day of the registration of voters, whereas two years ago only 10,000 registered on the first day for registration. This is taken to indicate a general deep interest in the coming election. The registering officers say that elderly men and men of more or less means were the first to come and list their names. The Workingmen's Committees and the Republican Executive Committee took great pains to call the attention of citizens to the day for registering, and this partly, but not wholly, accounts for the increase of names. The interest in the coming election is intense, and the struggle in Hamilton County will doubtless be between the Workingmen's party and the Republicans, the latter augmented by many independent Democratic allies.

Rev. Thos. K. Beecher Accepts.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

ELMIRA, N. Y., October 15.—The Rev. Thos. K. Beecher has accepted the nomination, and is to run against Col. Fred Grant, D. W. C. Huntington, Henry George and Frederick Cook for the office of Secretary of State. This time he is in the Greenback party. His doctrine is that if anybody wants to vote for him they can do so. In 1886 Mr Beecher was the Republican candidate for Mayor of Elmira, but he said if his friends spent a dollar toward securing his election he would refuse to qualify. He had no chance of a refusal of that kind. His congregation don't like to have him mixing in politics, but as they think that is about his only fault they are mild in their criticisms.

Davis for Congress.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., October 15.—The Democrats of the Twenty-fifth District to-day nominated Maj. Alexander H. Davis of this city for Congress.

Julius Vairin, a prominent flour merchant of New-Orleans, is in the city.

IN BATTLE ARRAY.

THE INTERNECINE WAR AMONG THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

Bailey and Barry Open Their Guns on the Administration—The Accusers Downed—Worse Than Slavery—A Sad Picture of Labor's Condition in Pennsylvania—The Knights' Powerful Rival—Labor News.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., October 15.—The Knights of Labor General Assembly spent the entire day to-day in airing "dirty linen." Barry and Bailey of the Executive Board offered a resolution that the doings of the Executive Board and other general officers be investigated. They were prepared, they said, to give evidence to the convention that would impeach the entire Board and some of the other general officers, including General Master Workman Powderly. The charges were of a highly sensational nature. The convention could do no less than hear the charges, and the entire day was occupied in taking the testimony of both sides. The rumor was current here this morning that Powderly had written his resignation and threatened to present it in case Barry and Bailey were not got rid of. Powderly himself denies any thought of resigning and his friends say he is sure of victory and will not need to do so.

THE CHARGES.

Early in to-day's session Barry and Bailey gave it out that they had facts enough to impeach the entire Executive Board. These were called for and presented. John W. Hayes, Secretary of the General Executive Board, was the first target. It was charged that a year ago last fall he went to Maine and used $10,000 of the order's money to defeat Congressman Tom Reed. Hayes was also charged with crooked work in connection with the great Southwestern strike, when he and "Tom" Maguire had control of affairs. It was alleged also that Hayes kept his wife in Philadelphia at the expense of the order. All these charges were explained away, or attempted to be explained by Hayes. The details of the first two transactions would make too long a story to tell here. Hayes and his friends claimed that everything had been done with the full sanction of the Executive Board, and that no money had been misappropriated. It was not denied that Hayes had been a party to a deal to elect Senator Blodgett in New Jersey, but it was explained that this action was for the order's good.

THE LAST CHARGE

was denied too. Hayes said that he kept himself and wife in Philadelphia on the $3 a day allowed members of the Board for expenses, and that he gave up a business worth $2,000 a year to go to Philadelphia. None of the charges against Hayes were sustained.

The charge was made against Powderly that he had employed Tom O'Reilly to work up matters in relation to the Knights and the Church of Rome, and that money had been sent to Rome to conciliate the Pope, all without authority.

General Secretary Lichtman was charged with employing in his office one Mrs. O'Brien, not a Knight, and with throwing away $2,000 for office files; also with being an autocrat. There were many other minor charges, but all were explained away, the claim being that nothing was done by any officer without the sanction of the Board; then Bailey and Barry

CAME IN FOR A ROASTING.

It was charged that they had employed a stenographer of the General Executive Board, one F. F. Donnelly, who was in point of fact their paid spy, hired to trump up charges against the administration. Powderly, coming unexpectedly into the office, one day found Donnelly nosing among his private papers. It was stated on the floor of the convention that Bailey had boasted that he would be Powderly's successor. The investigation will be continued Monday.

WORSE THAN SLAVERY.

Child and Woman Labor in Pennsylvania—Arbitrary Rules.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

HARRISBURG, Pa., October 15.—The annual report of the Chief of the Bureau of Industrial Statistics of Pennsylvania contains some valuable information in relation to the existing abuses in the coal regions. The report shows that during 1885 twenty-three children were killed in the coal industry, and 500 were injured. Regarding child labor the report says:

"From a personal inspection of mines and factories, and basing our calculation on a total of 600,000 persons employed in manufactures, we are of the opinion that not less than 75,000 persons so employed are children less than fifteen years of age, and of this number fully 12,000 are less than thirteen years of age. The responsibility for the existence of the evil of child labor rests with the State for not more fully providing against it; with parents for hiring their children to labor in mines and factories, and with employers for accepting the services of children of unlawful age. Where the law provides against the employment of children under 13 years of age the parents, in many instances, falsely represent the ages of their children for the purpose of obtaining employment for them. The children have been

TRAINED TO FALSEHOOD

in this particular, as we discovered on questioning some of them in regard to their age, time of service, etc. One little girl, who could not have been above 9 years of age, said in reply to questions put to her: 'I am 13 years old. I did go to school; don't know how long; I have worked here two years; I was 13 when I came here.' Although it was evident the child could not stand cross-examination, it was equally clear that she had been informed as to what the law required as to the matter of age, and that a part of her business was to be '13 years old' under all circumstances."

In that part of the report relative to working women in factories, the Chief of the Bureau says: "The rules in some factories are as arbitrary as those which properly govern convicts in a penitentiary. In one factory, where nearly all the operatives were females, I found rules substantially as follows in force:

An employe not within the factory when the whistle blows in the morning, is to be docked 6 cents (equivalent to a full hour's wages). If inside the factory at that time, but not at work, 3 cents.

Talking, whispering or passing notes, 10 cents.

Going to water-closet without at first obtaining permission from the foreman, 10 cents; remaining in the water-closet beyond a limited time, 10 cents; employes shall pay for all tools used by them and all breakage, and shall take home and wash all window curtain covers.

THE KNIGHTS' RIVAL.

Important Circular of the American Federation of Labor.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

PITTSBURG, Pa., October 15.—The Executive Committee of the American Federation of Labor has sent to all Trades Unions, throughout the country, an important circular, which first calls attention to the amalgamation of the different Trades Unions under one national organization at Columbus, O., in December of last year. At that time twenty-five national and international trades unions, representing over 300,000 members, were united. The organizations enumerated shall pay to the American Federation of Labor $10 for each delegate elected to represent them at the next convention, to open in that town December 13, which shall exempt them from the payment of the regular per capita tax of ½ cent per month for each member. The Federation, since its organization less than a year ago, has had added to its numbers some of the most powerful trades unions in the country. The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is expected to present application for membership at the Baltimore meeting.

The Federation and the Knights of Labor are antagonistic to each other, and the members of the Federation say that, judging from the present success with which they have met, it will ultimately be in the front of the great labor organizations of the world.

The Striking Printers.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, October 15.—President Smith of the striking Book and Job Printers' Union said to-day that the condition of affairs remained about the same. At the conference between a committee of Typographical Union No. 6 and representatives of the Typothetæ, held in the Metropolitan Hotel Friday night, no steps were taken about a settlement of the difficulty. The vexed question of card offices or no card offices was discussed in all its bearings. The Typothetæ positively declined to concede the printers' demands, and the representatives of the latter were equally stubborn. It was 2 o'clock this morning when it was decided that further discussion was useless, and the conference ended.

There was no change to-day in the strike of the brass-workers of the city.

Scruggs, Vandervoort & Barney
DRY GOODS CO.

ATTRACTIVE SPECIAL SALE FOR

TUESDAY MORNING, THE 18TH.

WE WILL HAVE DISPLAYED IN OUR FOURTH STREET CENTER WINDOWS SAMPLE LINE OF

150

Silk and Velvet Combination Dresses

That for DESIRABLE EFFECT, SUPERIOR QUALITY OF MATERIAL, and UNHEARD-OF LOW PRICES, we can leave to the good judgment of our customers to determine, and ask that they examine the goods carefully.

Prices for a Full Pattern Will Range From $18.00 to $25.00 Each.

FIVE THOUSAND MORE COPIES OF THE

Boulanger March

JUST RECEIVED.

Visitors can procure the Music of this Grand March

COMPLIMENTARY

By calling or sending for same.

The Flint-Glass Workers.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch

PITTSBURG, Pa., October 15.—A long and serious strike of the flint-glass workers is anticipated as the result of the conference between the manufacturers and workmen. The men claim that the scale for gatherers is being violated while the conference goes on and the heads are advising an immediate strike. Four thousand men are interested.

Labor Notes.

Iron Assembly, No. 10,353, of Tailors, met last night at Lightstone's Hall, but transacted no business of importance. The next meeting of the assembly will be held two weeks from yesterday, when the reports of the delegates to the National Convention at Minneapolis will be heard.

Union No. 59 of Iron Molders held a meeting last night at Lightstone's Hall, but nothing worthy of note came up for consideration. Trade was reported to be in a flourishing condition.

THE INSTITUTION SOLVENT.

Wild Rumors Cause a Run on the Carbonate Bank.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispach.

DENVER, Colo., October 15.—There was a heavy run to-day on the Carbonate Bank at Leadville, caused by wild and alleged malicious statements. There was a great excitement and a wild rush by depositors, but the bank remained open until 5 o'clock, to show depositors that the officers felt equal to the emergency. C. B. Kountz, President of the Colorado National Bank of Denver, was in correspondence with the Carbonate Bank, and said to-day they were honoring all drafts and would continue to do so. He says the rumors were caused by an enemy of the Carbonate Bank. State-Treasurer Peter W. Breene stated that the Carbonate Bank was solvent, keeping on hand a reserve fund of 45 per cent. The State Treasurer has $45,000 in the bank, and says he will leave it there.

Bought by the C., B. & Q.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

KEOKUK, Io., October 15.—In pursuance of the decrees of the United States Circuit Court in the matter of Dan P. Eells, complainant, versus the St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern Railroad Company, P. T. Lomax, Master in Chancery, offered the above-named road, including all the real and personal property, for sale to-day. C. E. Perkins, President of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, bid in the road for $4,000,000. The road extends from Keokuk to St. Peters, and if to-day's sale is ratified by the court the C., B. & Q. will continue its management.

The New York Graphic Now Republican.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., October 15.—Wealthy Republicans have purchased the New York Graphic from J. W. Heckley. They are Levi P. Morton, Frank Hiscock, Thomas C. Platt, Cornelius Bliss, Stephen B. Elkins and another gentleman supposed to be William Walter Phelps. The Graphic will hereafter be conducted as a Republican paper.

Midnight Mauling.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

BUFFALO, N. Y., October 15.—Sporting circles are very much excited here to-night over a prize-fight which is to come off at Long Point between midnight and morning between "Billy" Baker, a local sport, and a "Pat" Barry, a middle-weight of Brooklyn. The police are out looking for principals. Barry is the favorite in the betting.

Thrown From His Wagon.

A horse attached to a wagon driven by Jas. Minor of No. 1824 Taylor avenue, ran away at 6:15 last evening from the corner of Belleglade and Easton avenues. Minor was thrown out of the rig and received a deep gash eight inches long on the right side of his head. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and sent to his home.

Protesting Anarchists.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

BUFFALO, N. Y., October 15.—About 400 people attended the meeting called by the German trades this evening to protest against the execution of the Anarchists. Fiery speeches were made and resolutions were adopted declaring the execution a "murder" that would result in uprisals in every city of the land.

A Blow on the Head.

John Roth, of No. 1703 Market street, a shoemaker, and John Mueller, a painter, had a row at Moore and Market streets last evening, and Mueller struck Roth in the back of the head with some blunt instrument, inflicting a slight scalp wound.

SHOT BY A BARKEEPER.

Joseph Cullen of Dubuque, Io., Fatally Wounded in a Saloon.

The Third Police District has another murder charged to its account. At 1:45 this morning Jos. Cullens, 19 years of age, a shoemaker from Dubuque, Io., living at No. 1917 Carr street, was shot and fatally wounded in Jacobson's saloon on the corner of Twelfth street and Franklin avenue. The bullet entered his left side, an inch under the hollow of the left arm and on a level with the nipple. It passed through both his lungs and lodged in the small of his back. Directly after the shooting an ambulance was summoned, and the injured man was taken to the City Dispensary. Before he reached that destination the perforation of his lungs had caused his body to swell to an enormous size. He was unconscious and no statement of the difficulty, therefore, could be obtained from him. Dr. Steinmetz examined him and had him sent to the City Hospital. There is little hope of his recovery.

THE MURDERER ARRESTED.

The police, directly after the shooting, arrested Jas. P. Norton, barkeeper of the saloon, and took him to the Third District Station. Norton confessed the shooting and made a statement in which he claims that it had been done in self-defense. Cullen he said had been very troublesome and had been ordered out several times before. This morning he was in the saloon and made so much trouble that he was ordered out and several of his friends were ordered out with him. Cullen threatened to get even. Stepping over to the billiard tables he picked up a billiard ball. Norton did not wait for him to throw it, but reaching under the bar he got out his revolver and opened fire on Cullen. The first shot hit Cullen in the side and he fell, the pistol-ball dropping from his hand to the floor.

The police say that Jacobson's saloon is an exceedingly rough place and the haunt of bad characters.

CEASED TO EXIST.

The Western Union Takes Possession of the B. & O. Telegraph.

BALTIMORE, Md., October 15.—At a meeting of the Baltimore & Ohio railway and telegraph officials and the Western Union people here this afternoon the formal transfer of possession of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph was made to the Western Union. The Baltimore & Ohio was represented by President D. H. Bates, Vice-President Spencer and General-Counsel John H. Owen. Immediately after the adjournment of the meeting the following announcement was made from the office of Vice-President Spencer:

"In pursuance of the memorandum of agreement between the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Company the management of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company outside of the State of Pennsylvania will hereafter report direct to the Western Union officers. There is to be no change at present in the operators of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph system."

At 12 o'clock to-night the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company practically ceased to exist. All managers were instructed to-day by President Bates to close the accounts of the company at midnight.

Delivered.

NEW YORK, October 15.—As announced by Vice-President Spencer of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway Company the line's, offices and plant of the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph Company were delivered over to the officers of the Western Union Company at 12 o'clock to-night. It is probable that no radical changes in the working of the company will be made for some time to come.

The Rudges' Row.

Silas Rudge, living at No. 1125 North Seventh street, became involved in a quarrel with his wife last night at the family residence, and in the exchange of stove furniture which followed he seems to have fared rather badly. One of the articles hurled across the room by his beloved better-half struck Silas on the forehead and cut a gash extending from the left temple to the right eye. Police interference put an end to the proceedings. Silas was taken to the City Dispensary for repairs, and then locked up. His wife was not molested.

Burned to Death.

About 8 o'clock last Thursday evening a child of Mrs. Mary Callahan of No. 4310 Chouteau avenue upset a lamp which was on the table. It dropped to the floor and there was soon quite a blaze in the house. Mrs. Callahan attempted to extinguish the flames and her dress caught fire. Before it could be put out she was severely burned about the limbs. She died at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon of her injuries. A husband and ten children are left by her.

Mrs. James Brown Potter Sighted.

By Telegraph to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The French steamer Le Champagne, on which Mrs. James Brown Potter is a passenger, was sighted off Fire Island at 8 o'clock last night, and will reach her dock early to-morrow morning.

SHAKSPEARE AGAIN.

IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S REMARKABLE CHAPTER ON PARALLELISMS.

Another Phase of the Argument That Lord Bacon Wrote the So-Called Shakspeare Plays—Extraordinary Similarities of Expression—Were These Unique, Striking and Identical Phrases Coined in the Same Mental Mint?

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

NEW YORK, October 15.—THE WORLD will to-morrow print the following new contribution to the Shakspeare-Bacon controvery: In Mr. Ignatius Donnelly's forthcoming volume some eight chapters are devoted to the remarkable parallelisms of thought and expression in the acknowledged works of Bacon, and in the plays heretofore attributed to Shakespeare. The chapters are entitled "Identical Expressions," "Identical Metaphors," "Identical Quotations," "Identical Studies," "Identical Errors," "Identical Use of Unusual Words," "As to Identities of Characters" and "Identities of Style." This portion of Mr. Donnelly's work evinces wonderful industry and research and cannot fail to be of fascinating interest. In the preceding articles in the WORLD this phase of the subject has been only slightly touched upon, but it is very important as tending to show that the same brain conceived and the same pen wrote both "Bacon" and "Shakspeare." Herewith are given liberal extracts from Mr. Donnelly's chapter on "Identical Expressions." The references which Mr. Donnelly attaches to each quotation are omitted on account of lack of space.

Who does not remember that curious word used by Hamlet to describe the coldness of the air upon the platform where he awaits the ghost:

"It is very cold,
It is a nipping and an eager air."

We turn to Bacon and we find this very word used in this same sense: "Whereby the cold becomes more eager."

We have in Bacon this expression: "The cause of dimness of sight is the expense of spirit." We turn to Shakspeare's sonnets and find precisely the same arrangement of words: "The expense of spirit in a waste of shame."

Bacon says: "Some noises help sleep, as * * * soft singing. The cause is for that they move in the spirits a gentle attention." In Shakspeare we have:

"I am never merry when I hear sweet music,
The reason is your spirits are attentive."

Here we have the same words applied in the same sense to the same thing, the effect of music; and in each case the philosophy stops to give way to reason:

"The cause is."
"The reason is."

Bacon says: "Infinite variations." Shakspeare says:

"Nor custom stale
Her infinite variety."

Bacon says: "Man in his mansion sleep, exercise, passions, hath infinite variations. * * The faculties of the soul." Shakspeare says:

"How infinite in faculties."

Bacon says: "To fall from a discord, or harsh accord, upon a concord of sweet accord." Shakspeare says:

"Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds."

Here we have three words used in the same sense by both writers.

We find in Shakspeare this well-known, but curious, expression.

"There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough hew them how we will."

We find the very words used by Bacon to indicate carved out roughly: "A rough-hewn seaman." Here we find again in Shakspeare the same idea that, while we may shape our careers in part, the results to be obtained are beyond our control:

"Our thoughts are ours,
Their ends none of our own."

Bacon says: "Instruct yourself in all things between heaven and earth which may tend to virtue, wisdom and honor." Shakspeare has:

"Crawling between heaven and earth
There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

Bacon refers to: "The particular remedies which learning doth minister to all the diseases of the mind." Shakspeare says: "Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased?"

Here the parallelism is complete. In each case it refers to remedies for mental disease, and in each case the word "minister" is used, and the "diseases of the mind" of one finds its counterpart in the "mind diseased" of the other, a change made necessary by the rythm. Surely the doctrine of accidental coincidence will not explain this.

Bacon says: "Men have their time and die many times, in desire of some things which they principally take to heart." Shakspeare says:

"Cowards die many times before their deaths."

Bacon says: "The even carriage between two factions proceedeth not always of moderation, but of a trueness to man's self, with end to make use of both." And again he says: "Be so true to thyself, as thou be not false to others." Shakspeare says:

"To thy ownself be true,
And it must follow, as the night the day,
Thou can'st not then be false to any man."

In Shakspeare we have this singular expression:

"Oh, Heaven,
A beast, that wants discourse of reason,
Would have mourned longer."

This expression, "Discourse of Reason," is a very unusual one. Massinger has:

"It adds to my calamity
That I have discourse and reason."

Gifford thought that Shakspeare had written "Discourse and Reason," and that the "of" was a typographical error; but Knight, in discussing the question, refers to the lines in Hamlet:

"Sure, he that made us with such large discourse,
Looking before and after, gave us not
That capability and godlike reason
To rust in us unused."

But when we turn to Bacon we find this expression, which has puzzled the commentators, repeatedly used; for instance: "Martin Luther, but in discourse of reason, finding," etc. Also: "God hath done great things by her—Queen Elizabeth—past discourse of reason." And again: "True fortitude is not given to man by nature, but must grow out of discourse of reason."

Bacon has: "But men * * * if they be not carried away with whirlwind or tempest of ambition." Shakspeare has:

"For in the very torrent,
Tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of
your passion."

Here we have not only the figure of a windstorm used to represent great mental emotions, but the same idea, nay, the same words—"tempest" and "whirlwind"—used in the same metaphorical sense by both.

Mr. James T. Cobb calls my attention, while this work is going through the press, to the following parallelism:

Macbeth says:

"Life's but a walking shadow."

Bacon writes to King James:

"Let me live to serve you, else life is but the shadow of death to your Majesty's most devoted servant."

And again, Mr. Cobb notes this: Bacon says: "It is nothing else but words which rather sound than signify anything." Shakespeare makes Macbeth say of human life:

"It is a tale
Told by an idiot; full of sound ank fury,
Signifying nothing."

A. J. Duffield of Delaware Mine, Mich., calls my attention to the following parallelism:

Shakspeare:

"What a piece of work is a man!
The paragon of animals, the beauty of the world."

While Bacon has:

"The souls of the living are the beauty of the world."

In Bacon's letter to King James, which accompanied the sending of a portion of "The History of Great Britain," he says: "This being but a leaf or two, I pray your pardon if I send it for your recreation. Consider that love must creep where it cannot go." We have the same thought in the same words in "Two Gentlemen of Verona" in this manner:

"Ay, gentle Thurio, for you know
That love must creep in service where it cannot go."

We have in Bacon the word "varnish" used as a synonym for "adorn," precisely as in Shakspeare. Bacon: "But my intent is, without varnish or amplification justly to weigh the dignity of knowledge."

Shakspeare has:

"I will a round, unvarnished tale deliver."
"And set a double varnish on the fame."
"Beauty doth varnish age."

Bacon says: "And I do extremely desire there may be a full cry from all sorts of people."

Macbeth says: "And I have bought golden opinions from all sorts of people."

Here we have the same collocation of words. Bacon says: "Not only that it may be done, but that it may be well done."

Shakspeare says:

"If it were done when 'tis done then
'Twere well it were done quickly."

Bacon says.

"But I will pray for you to the last gasp."

Shakspeare says:

"I will follow thee to the last gap.
Fight till the last gasp."

Here is another identical collocation of words:

Bacon: "Flame, at the moment of its generation, is mild and gentle."

Shakspeare: "As mild and gentle as the cradled babe."

Bacon: "Custom * * * an ape of nature.

Shakspeare: "O, sleep, thou ape of death."

Bacon speaks of "a medicine * * * of secret malignity and disagreement toward man's body * * * It worketh either by corrosion or by a secret malignity and enmity to nature."

Shakspeare describes the drug which Hamlet's uncle poured into his father's ear as

"Holding such enmity with blood of man."

Bacon says: "The heavens turn about and * * * make an excellent music."

In "Hamlet" we have:

"And there is much music,
Excellent voice, in this little organ;
Yet cannot you make it speak."

Bacon also says: "The noblest piece of justice," while Shakspeare says:

"What a piece of work is a man!
How noble in reason."

Bacon says: "A miracle of time."

Shakspeare says: "O, miracle of men!"

Bacon: "The fire maketh them soft and tender."

Shakspeare:

"The soft and tender work of a poor worm."
"Beneath your soft and tender breeding."
"As soft and tender flattery."

Here, again, it is identity, not alone of a word, but of a phrase. We find both Shakspeare and Bacon using the unusual word "disclose" for "hatch." Bacon says:

"The ostrich layeth her eggs under the sand, where the heat of the sun discloseth them."

Shakspeare:

"Anon, as patient as the female dove,
When that her golden couplets are disclosed.
His silence will sit brooding.

Bacon speaks of "the gentle dew," Shakspeare of "the gentle rain."

The word "fantastical" is a favorite with both. Bacon says:

"Which showeth a fantastical spirit, fantastical learning." Shakspeare says: "High fantastical;" "a mad, fantastical trick;" "a fantastical knave;" "telling her fantastical lies."

Bacon: "Matters of no use or moment." Shakspeare: "Enterprises of great pith and moment."

In both we have the word sovereign applied to medicines.

Bacon: "Sovereign medicines for the mind."

Shakspeare: "The sovereignst thing on earth was parmaceti for an inward bruise."

In his letter of submission to Parliament, Bacon says: "This is the beginning of a golden world."

Shakspeare, in "The Tempest," says:

"I would with such perfection govern, sir;
To excel the golden age."

Bacon says:

"This passion (love) which loseth not only other things, but itself."

Shakspeare says:

"A loan oft loseth both itself and friend."

Bacon says:

"The States of Italy be like little quillets of freehold." And he speaks of "A quiddity of the common law."

Hamlet says:

"Where be his quiddets now,
His quiblets, his cases, his tenures?"

Bacon refers to "The top of * * * workmanship. The top of human desires. The top of all worldly bliss.

Shakspeare refers to "The top of sovereignty;" "The top of judgment;" "The top of all design."

On the other hand, Bacon says: "He might have known the bottom of his danger." Shakspeare says: "The bottom of my place;" "The bottom of your purpose;" "The very bottom of my soul;" "Searches to the bottom of the worst."

Bacon has: "Actions of great peril and moment." Shakspeare has: "Enterprises of great pith and moment."

Bacon speaks of: "The abuses of the times." Shakspeare speaks of: "The poor abuses of the times."

Here the identity is not in a word, but in a series of words. Bacon says: "I will shoot my fool's bolt since you will have it so." Shakspeare says: "A fool's bolt is soon shot."

Bacon says: "In the midst of the greatest wilderness of waters."

Shakspeare has: "Environed with a wilderness of sea."

Bacon says, in a speech in Parliament: "This cloud still hangs over the house."

Shakspeare has: "And all the clouds that lowered upon our house."

That familiar, but curious expressions used by Marc Antony in his speech over the dead body of Cæsar can also be traced back to Bacon: "Lend me your ears." Bacon describing Orpheus' power over the wild beasts points them as "standing all at a gaze about him, and lend their ears to his music."

Again Bacon says referring to the power of music: "Orpheus drew the woods and moved the very stones to come." Shakspeare, referring to the power of eloquence says that it

"Should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny."

Bacon says: "The state of man." Shakspeare says: "The state of man."

Bacon speaks of "The Vapors of Ambition." Shakspeare speaks of

"The vapor of our valor."
"The vapor of my glory."

Bacon says: "A spice of madness."

Shakspeare says: "This spice of your hypocrisy."

Bacon speaks of "Our sea-walls and good shipping."

Shakspeare describes England as "Our sea-walled garden."

Bacon says: "His people were hot upon the business." Shakspeare says: "It is a business of some heat."

Bacon says, speaking of old age: "He promised himself money, honor, friends and peace in the end."

Shakspeare says:

"And that which should accompany old age,
As honor, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have."

Bacon, after his downfall, speaks of

"This base court of adversity, where
Scarce any will be seen stirring."

Shakspeare puts the same expression into the mouth of Richard II. after his downfall:

"In the base court, where kings grow base,
To come at traitor's calls and do them grace,
In the base court, come down."

Bacon says: "It is a rule that whatsoever science is not consonant to presuppositions, must pray in aid of similitudes."

Shakspeare says:

"A conquerer
That will pray in aid for kindness,
Where he for grace is kneeled to."

J. T. Cobb draws attention to this parallelism. Bacon says: "For the poets feigned that Orpheus * * * did call and assemble the beasts and birds * * * to stand about him as in a theater; and soon after called likewise the stones and woods to remove."

Shakspeare says:

"Therefore the poet did feign
That Orpheus drew trees, stones and floods."

Bacon says: "A man that hath no virtue in himself."

Shakspeare says: "The man that hath no music in his soul."

Here the resemblance is not in the words but in the rythm and balance of the sentence. Bacon speaks of "Justice mixed with mercy." Says Shakspeare: "Let mercy season justice."

MORE STRIKING STILL.

But it may be urged by the unbeliever that there is a vast body of the Shaksperian writings, and a still vaster body of Bacon's productions, and that it is easy for an ingenious mind having these ample fields to range over to find a multitude of similarities. In reply to this I will cite a number of quotations from Bacon's essay "Of Death," the shorter essay on that subject, not published until after his death, and which is found in the first volume of Basil Montague's edition of "Bacon's Works," on pages 131, 132 and 133. It is a small essay, comprising about two pages of large type and does not exceed in all fifteen hundred words. And yet I find hundreds of instances in this short space where the expressions in this essay are paralleled in the plays. Let me give you a few of the most striking examples:

Bacon, arguing that men should be content to die, says: "And as others have given place to us, so we must in the end give place to others." Shakspeare says, speaking of death:

"Since I nor wax nor honey can bring home,
I quickly were dissolved from my hive
To give some laborers room."

Bacon says: "God sends men into this wretched theater, where, being arrived, their first language is that of mourning." This comparison of life and the world to a theater, and a melancholy theater, runs all through Shakspeare.

"This wide and universal theater
Presents more woeful pageants.
I hold the world but as the world gratiano.
A stage where every man must play his part,
And mine a sad one."
"All the world's a stage and
All the men and women merely players."

But let us look a little farther into this expression of Bacon: "God sends men headlong into this wretched theater, where being arrived, their first language is that of mourning." In Shakspeare we have precisely the same thought.

"When we are born we cry
That we are come to this great stage of fools.
Thou knowest the first time
That we smell the air we waul and cry,
We came crying hither."

Bacon says: "Man is made ripe for death." We turn to Shakspeare and we have:

"So from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,
And then from hour to hour we rot and rot."

Bacon continues: "He is sowed again in his motoer, the earth." Shakspeare says: "Where is this young gallant that is so desirous to lie with his mother earth?"

Says Bacon: "To wind down the watch of their life." Says Shakspeare "He is winding up the watch of his wit." This is indeed an odd comparison—"the watch of his life"—"the watch of his wit."

Says Bacon: "Nothing more awakes our resolves and readiness to die than the quieted conscience."

We are reminded of Wolsey: "I feel within me a peace above all earthly dignities; a still and quiet conscience."

Says Bacon: "Our readiness to die."

Hamlet associates the same word "readiness" with death: "If it be not now, yet it will come.

The readiness to all."

Bacon says: "So much of our life as we have already discovered is already dead. For we die daily." In Shakspeare we have: "The Queen died every day she lived." Shakspeare says: "O proud death, what feast is forward in thine eternal cell;" and again.

"O malignant and ill boding stars."
Now thou art come unto a feast of death."

This is certainly an extraordinary thought—that death devours and feasts upon the living.

Speaking of death Bacon further says: "Looking at the blessings, not the hand that enlarged them." This is a peculiar expression—that death enlarges and liberates. We find precisely the same thought in Shakspeare:

"Just death,
Kind umpire of men's miseries,
With sweet enlargement doth dismiss me hence."

Bacon says: "The soul having shaken off her flesh." Shakspeare has it,

"O you mighty Gods,
This world I do renounce and in your sights
Shake patiently my great affliction off."

Says Bacon: "Nor desire any greater place than the front of good opinion." Shakspeare has: "The very head and front of my offending hath this extent, no more."

Says Bacon: "A mere return unto infancy." Shakspeare says:

"Last scene of all
That ends this strange, eventful history
Is second childishness and mere oblivion."

Says Bacon: "Mine eyes begin to discharge their watch." Shakspeare says: "Care keeps his watch in every old man's eyes."

Says Bacon: "For a time of perpetual rest."

Says Shakspeare:

"Like obedient subjects, follow him
To his new kingdom of perpetual rest."

MR. DONNELLY'S CONCLUSIONS.

Says Mr. Donnelly at the close of this remarkable chapter: "This is certainly a most remarkable series of coincidences of thought expression; and, as I said before, they occur not in the ordinary words of our language, the common bases of speech without which we cannot construct sentences or communicate with each other, but in unusual metaphorical poetical thoughts or in ordinary words employed in extraordinary and figurative senses. Thus, it is nothing to find Bacon and Shakspeare using such words as "day" and "dead," but it is very significant when we find both writers use the same abstruse thought, to-wit: That individuals metaphorically die daily. So the use of the word "blood" by both proves nothing, for they could scarcely have written for any length of time without employing it, but when we find it used by both authors in the sense of the essential principle of a thing, as "the blood of virtue," the "blood of malice," it is more than a verbal coincidence, it proves an identity in the mode of thinking. So the occurrence in both of the words "death" and "banquet" means nothing, but the expression, "a banquet of death," "a feast of death," is a poetical conception of an unusual character.

The words "soul" and "shake," and even "shuffle" might be found in the writings of all Bacon's contemporaries, but we will look in vain in any of them except Shakspeare for a description of death as the "shaking off of the flesh" or "the shuffling off of the mortal coil," to wit, the flesh. To my mind there is even more in these resemblances of modes of thought, which indicate the same construction and constitution of the mind and the same way of receiving and digesting and putting forth a fact, not as a mere, bare, dead fact, but enrobed and enfleshed in a vital metaphor, than in the similarity of thoughts, such as our crying when we come into the world and the return of man in old age to mere infancy, and the second heard from the stage might have been perpetuated in such a mind as that of Bacon.

BACON'S ESSAY "OF DEATH"

is entirely Shakspearean. There is the same interfusing of original and profound thought with fancy, the same welding together of the thing itself and the metaphor for it, the same influence and crowding of ideas, the same compactness and condensation of expression, the same forcing of common words into new meanings, and, above all, the same sense of beauty and poetry. Observe, for instance, that comparison of the soul shut up in an imperfect body, trying, like an excellent musician, to utter itself upon a defective instrument. What could be more beautiful? See the picture of the despairful widows, deposed Kings and pensive prisoners who sit in darkness burdened with grief and irons on the shore of death, watching for the coming of his star as the wise men looked for the coming of the star of Bethlehem and wooing the remorseless sisters three to break them off before the hour. Or note the pathos of that comparison (bearing most melancholy application to Bacon's own fate) where he says: "Who can see worse days than he, that while yet living doth follow at the funeral of his own reputation." And in the craving for a period of "perpetual rest" which shows itself all through this essay we catch a glimpse of the melancholy which overwhelmed the soul of him who cried out through the mouth of Hamlet:

"Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt,
thaw and resolve itself into a dew,
Or that the Everlasting had not fixed His
canon 'gainst self-slaughter."

All through the essay it seems to be more than prose. From beginning to end it is a mass of imagery; it is poetry without rhythm. Like a great bird which, as it starts to fly, runs for a space along the ground beating the air with its wings and the earth with its feet, so in this essay we seem to see the pinions of the poet constantly striving to lift him above the barren limitations of prose into the blue ether of untrammeled expression. It comes to us like the rude block, out of which he had carved an exquisite statue full of life and grace to be inserted, perchance, in some drama, even as we find another marvelous essay on death interjected into "Measure for Measure."

Opening of the Season.

The Socialer Turnverein will give its annual concert this evening at their hall, Thirteenth and Monroe streets. The Social Literary Club will present "'s Lorle" during the evening.

This evening the North St. Louis Bundeschor will give the opening concert of the season at the North St. Louis Turn-Halle, Twentieth and Salisbury streets.

The Druid Mannerchor will give a concert this evening at Druid's Hall, Ninth and Market streets.

At Union Capitol Hall, Ninth and Allen avenue, the Eichenkranz will give a concert to-night.

The Schweizer National Turnverein and the Schweizer Mannerchor will give an entertainment to-night at Arbeiter Halle, Third and Elm streets.

Sullivan's Agent Sails.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Ed Holske, John L. Sullivan's manager, sailed this afternoon for Europe. He said he was going over to arrange the champion's dates, and that John L. would be in England inside of a month.

A Crazy Man Locked Up.

Chas. Gardner, an insane man who was released from St. Vincent's Asylum yesterday morning, on trial, was found acting very strangely on Lafayette avenue last evening, and was taken to the Soulard Street Station by the police.

NYM CRINKLE.

THE NEW YORK CRITIC'S OPINIONS AND STAGE CHAT.

Mrs. James Brown Potter's Aproaching Debut—What Will Her Reception Be?—From the Hearthstone to the Footlights—Steele Mackaye Uneasy About His "Anarchy"—A Very Dark Secret—Dramatic Novelties.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The approaching debut of Mrs. Potter at the Fifth Avenue Theater is the main theme of gossip in social and fashionable circles. The story current among returned club men that her backer spent £25,000 on her season in London does not at all affect her chances of success here, it being conceded on all hands that such an exploit only feeds the general curiosity. It is, however, very generally held both in social and professional circles that her artistic challenge will be met here by a severer adjustment to artistic standards than has hitherto been the case with actors of her sex who have gone to Europe to pave the way for America. There is an improved method, or at least an improved determination on the part of both public and press in these matters, owing, no doubt, to the London preliminaries having been somewhat overworked during the last ten years. That improvement is discernible in the desire to estimate the artistic ability of artists aside from all social and managerial claims. The impressment of the Prince of Wales does not weigh much with the American manager. It is extremely doubtful if Mrs. Langtry's original feat of muddling the popular judgment as to whether she was an actress or a professional beauty can ever be successfully repeated. At all events, every repetition of the original picture will be more or less of a chromo. This much is certain—we have got to make up our minds with regard to Mrs. Potter's ability without any help at all from London. The advance judgment, it may as well be said, is utterly worthless; but while the press will no doubt confine itself strictly to the measurement of Mrs. Potter's abilities, it is useless to deny that society is discussing the other question of whether she should or should not have gone upon the stage at all in opposition to the wishes of her friends and family.

SHALL THE BABY BE LEFT.

A great many well-to-do husbands with handsome wives are disposed to resent the enlarged attractions which a public career offers to ambitious women. There is a growing uneasiness in the minds of many of them at the improved facilities for stepping from the hearthstone to the footlights. The father of a genteel family cannot be expected to evince serene satisfaction when on arriving at his door-sill in the evening he finds a notice hastily pinned upon his family altar, informing him that his priestess has gone on the stage and left the baby without its bottle asleep on the floor. It is not conducive to domestic security to feel that if you have a spat with the pride of your soul that she will write to a manager the moment your back is turned, and if you find fault with the mutton will begin to study "Pauline." The position of a husband in such a case is one of peculiar helplessness. Anything like public opposition or protest will inflame public curiosity and heap fuel on the ambitious flame Anything like concurrence or silence will make him an unwilling partner in the scheme. There does not really appear to be anything left for him but sackcloth and ashes and the sympathy of the club-house unless he has money enough to subsidize the manager and get him to put the wife on what are called "one-night stands."

KYRLE BELLEW,

who is organizing Mrs. Potter's company and is to support her, is already better known to us for quality than for quantity. What there is of him is high-strung ambitions. His name still remains on the list of Mr. Abbey's company. It is understood that the "Lady of Lyons" has been selected for Mrs. Potter's opening, in which case we shall have Mr. Bellew as Claude. But as there never was an actor who couldn't play Claude, so it may be said there never was a beauty who couldn't play Pauline.

On Tuesday Miss Genevieve Lytton, who, after an uneventful season with Miss Davenport, came prominently into view in Steele Mackaye's "Anarchy," will assume the role of Angela in Harry Lee's play of that name at an author's matinee. The drama is based upon an Italian story, and has for its central figure an old husband with a young and beautiful wife, of whom he is inordinately jealous. Mr. Lee, everywhere accepted as a character actor of strong method and a large pictorial sense, will play the old man's part, and Mr. Salvini, one of the most promising of young actors, has a conspicuous part. The performance will be specially interesting in determining Miss Sexton's status, about which there is a great deal of doubt.

The only other immediate novelty is J. M. Hill's projection of Mr. Roach in his own play of Dan Darcy. It is to be done at Worcester to-morrow night and enough interest is felt in the performance to warrant the presence there of a number of New York and Boston critics and managers. Mr. Roach's play depends mainly for its acceptance upon the intricate Irish humor of the lines and the well-known powers of Mr. Roach as an Irish delineator. It bubbles continuously with that Celtic fun and pathos that are inimitable, and its characterization is pronounced by Irishmen to be the truest and fairest of its kind that the Irish drama has seen.

MR. HILL'S BOLD SEIZURE

of this man and his project to bring him with his double talent as playwright and actor fairly and squarely to the front will be followed with genuine interest by a vast number of New York men who have long looked upon Mr. Roach as a typical story teller, a rare wag and a remarkable specimen of simple, honest masculinity.

Steele Mackaye shows signs of nervousness at the delay in producing "Anarchy." It was to open the new theater on Broadway, under the management of Mr. Sanger, but it now looks as if the harvest of the season will be over before that theater is ready to open, and meantime all sorts of stories keep cropping out about other pieces that are to be produced there, and managers all over the country are asking what became of the drama that turned Buffalo upside down.

Henry Abbey appears to be well satisfied with the opening of his house, which exhibited the company rather than the repertoire. "The Mouse Trap" was not put on for a run, and belongs properly to the endeavors which are elsewhere called "preliminary." I am told that

STUART ROBSON,

who has not made a hit in "Henrietta" at all comparable to his coadjutor, Mr. Crane, is restive and querulous at his role. However this may be, the play itself has won popular favor completely, and save that the fashionable minister's part in it has excited a good deal of conservative comment as tending to ridicule the church and not the hypocrite, the comedy is accepted as the best we have had from a native pen. The part of the minister, by the way, has already been modified once or twice at the suggestion of the management, and I should not be surprised if it were ultimately cut down radically, before the play gets before the conservative country audiences. And that reminds me that the unfortunate class of persons known as ministers are having a hard time of it just now. I have had it in my mind for some time to speak a good word for this down-trodden class. No one, I am sure, can see the dean in "Dandy Dick" without wishing to extend to them a helping hand, and even the drooling hypocrite in the "Henrietta" ought to win the respect of sympathy.

Miss Emma Abbott appeared to think that a church is a theatrical agency. It isn't. A church is a community of people, who assemble to hear their teacher reprove and edify them. If they invite the public to their assemblage it is not with the idea that the guests will get up a debate. If the guests do not like the privileges of admonition accorded to the preacher in his own flock they need not come and they can go away. It is not a place of public amusement. They have not paid to enter, and they cannot exact an equivalent for their money. To get up in a morgue, a cathedral, a synagogue, or a meeting-house, and parade

ONE'S PERSONAL SHOW

in the face of the little community's duties and prejudices and rights is about as vulgar and impertinent a piece of business as I ever heard of, and Miss Emma Abbott it should not be forgotten was dry-nursed by the Church itself for the public stage. This perhaps is the worst thing, after all, that the stage can say against the Church.

I have been studying the play of "The Dark Secret" diligently, night after night, and I am now prepared to tell what it is about. The millions who have gone down into the waters without knowing why will hail with rejoicing the discovery that I have made. I am quite sure that any explanation of its plot will bring relief to thousands of perplexed and darkened hearths. Here it is: The villain, who commits the murder, drops one of his sleeve-buttons. The heroine finds it. "Thank Heaven," she cries, "I have the clew at last." When the villain with the odd sleeve-button discovered that she had the clew he resolved to destroy her. It never occurred to him to take off the odd sleeve-button and thus forever break the chain of evidence. It only occurs to him that by throwing the heroine into the river she will perish with her clew and nobody will be able to match her button with his. He throws the woman in, and the moment you understand the drama every outraged sense of manhood rises up in you, and you ask why didn't the d—d fool throw the other sleeve-button into the river instead of the woman. The playwright's answer is: A sleeve-button cannot scream and flounder.

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With a Wounded Hand.

Last evening a man came into the dispensary who had a cut across the back of his left hand which penetrated almost to the bone. He told Dr. Steinmitz that his name was Silas Thomas, that he lived at No. 1904 North Fourteenth street, and had received the injury in a friendly set-to with some companions. To others he said that his name was Thomas Harris, that he resided at No. 2215 Papin street, and that his hand had been hurt by being caught between the bumpers of a couple of railroad cars.

Small Fires.

An alarm was turned on from box No. 281 by an unknown person for a fire in the roof of No. 2436 South Second street, a two-story brick house, owned by Leo Rassieur. The blaze was extinguished before the arrival of the department. Damage trifling. Cause, defective flue.

Sparks from a passing engine caused a fire in the roof of Mrs. Held's residence, 2814 Wisconsin avenue. Little damage was done.

Contest at Creedmoor.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—In the Eleventh Marksman's Badge contest at Creedmoor to-day, S. C. Pierce of the Twenty-third Regiment was first. In the forenoon the wind was too strong to permit high scores, but it improved later.

A Dog Bit His Nose.

George Keller, who resides at No. 1729 Second Carondelet avenue, was passing through the alley in the rear of Mr. John Muller's residence, No. 1702 Geyer avenue, about 9 o'clock this morning, when a dog belonging to that gentleman sprang upon him and embedded its teeth in his nose. The wound, which was a most painful one, was attended to by Dr. Hartman. The dog will be shot.

George Francis Train.

George Francis Train will arrive in St. Louis this morning. He was expected yesterday but he failed to put in an appearance. Late last night the following telegram was received at this office:

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Glad to see old friends at Southern Hotel Sunday morning. GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., October 15.

IF ADA TELLS THE TRUTH,

Mayor Francis Will Have No Breakfast This Morning.

Mayor Francis' cook, or at least a woman who claims to be his cook, slept last night in the roach-infested holdover at the Four Courts Her name is Ada Goodwin and she is the divorced wife of A. P. Smith, who boards at No. 19 South Fifteenth street. Last night Ada took aboard more liquor than she could comfortably sustain and visited the boarding house of her erstwhile husband. She raised a great racket about the place and threatened to shoot Smith. An officer was summoned and she was arrested and taken to the Four Courts, where she was locked up on a charge of being drunk and disturbing the peace. She objected very strenuously to being kept there over night, stating that she was Mayor Francis' cook and would have to get his breakfast in the morning or he would go hungry. Evidently he will have to do the latter, as Ada was locked up despite her protestations. She claimed she had cooked for President Cleveland and his wife while they were at the Mayor's house, and was complimented by them, too, on her cooking. Her husband said she had been cook at Mayor Francis' house, but was discharged for drinking.

STEERS WILL BE THERE.

The Progressive Labor Party to Parade in New York Monday.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—George Schewitch, the Socialist leader, called at police headquarters to-day and got a permit for 10,000 of the Progressive Labor Party to parade Monday. Mr. Schewitch was told that the police in Union Square will be commanded by Inspector Steers.

Riding in Another Man's Rig.

Charles Wistmuth, the pork man of Twelfth and Carr streets, entered Tony Faust's place early last evening, and when he came out his horse and barouche, which he had left standing outside, were gone. A young man named Ed Easton had jumped into the rig and driven it away. After driving about for three hours he was arrested by Officer McMahon at Seventh and Elm streets and locked up in the Four Courts. He had several friends whom he had invited to take a ride in the barouche with him at the time. Louis Alers, a friend of Wistmuth, who had got on the trail of the rig and followed it, had Easton arrested.

A Pole-Vaulting Record.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—At the members' meeting of the New York Athletic Club to-day H. H. Baxters made a new American pole-vaulting record. At the fifth attempt he tipped the bar at 11 feet 5 inches, breaking Ray's record by half an inch. The other events developed nothing unusual.

Tennessee's Financial Straits.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., October 15.—State Treasurer Atha Thomas says the treasury is depleted, and warrants have to be carried several days before payment. The State owes $315,000 borrowed to pay interest for January and July, 1887, and will have to borrow to pay January and July interest, 1888.

Yale Water Feats.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW HAVEN, October 15.—In the fall regatta of the Yale Navy to-day the Cleve Alumni trophy, one and a half miles, single skull, was won by Bushnell. The Academics beat the Freshmen in the eight oared shell race, and the Sophomores beat the Juniors.

Bismarck's Boorish Boys.

Berlin Letter to New York Tribune.

Their vulgarity has become almost proverbial in Berlin society. Count Herbert does not hesitate to poke fun at his father's table at guests behind their backs. Their foibles, no matter what their age, their rank or their attainments, are made the subjects of ribald jokes of this bumptious young fellow. A lady who was present at one of the ceremonial dinners in the Wilhelmstrasse not long ago assured me that she saw Count Herbert and his brother amuse themselves by throwing choice morsels of meat from their plates across the room at the Prince's famous dog Sultan. On the occasion of Prince Bismark's 70th birthday Count Herbert occupied a place in the rear of the audience chamber when the deputation of ministers and ex-ministers, headed by the venerable Minister of Justice, Von Friedberg, approached to offer their congratulation. Friedberg is not what you can call a handsome man. Some even go so far as to say that he is remarkably ugly. But that certainly was no excuse for Count Herbert to break out in loud laughter when he saw Sultan approach Friedberg and threateningly sniff the unfortunate old gentleman's very thin shanks.

Do you think that the Prince reproved the son or called his dog off? Not a bit of it. He rather seemed to enjoy the old gentleman's misery and discomfiture, and to the present day refers to the incident as "a very droll occurrence."

The dislike of the Crown Prince and his wife for Prince Bismarck extends to Count Herbert. The latter, I fancy, cares little about that. He is shrewd enough to turn to the sun. He has made it his object, therefore, to court the good graces of Prince William. In this he has to a great extent succeeded. Together they frequently "do" the town. Prince William, though a married man, is still devoured by an almost uncontrollable desire for the possession of the royal substitute for the ordinary latch-key. Count Herbert, it is believed, helps him in overcoming the difficulty.

THE WEATHER.

Weather Bulletin.

WAR DEPARTMENT.
SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. ARMY.
WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15, 1887.

The following observations are taken at 10 p. m., 75th meridian time:

STATIONS.	Barom.	Therm.	Change in 24 h	Wind	Rainfall in 24 h	State of Weather.
Jacksonville, Fla.	Miss.	..	......	......	....	....
Vicksburg	30.04	64	↑10	E	...	Clear.
New Orleans	29.96	72	↑12	NE	....	Cloudy.
Shreveport	30.00	62	↑ 2	E	....	Clear.
Little Rock	30.06	60	↑ 4	Calm	..	Clear.
Galveston	29.98	72	↑ 4	NE	....	Clear.
Memphis	Miss.	..	....	......	...	....
Nashville	30.14	58	↑ 6	NE	..	Clear.
Louisville	30.22	54	↑ 2	NE	....	Clear.
Indianapolis	30.22	50	↑ 6	SE	....	Clear.
Cincinnati	30.24	52	↑ 2	SE	..	Clear.
Pittsburg	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
Marquette, Mich.	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
Chicago	30.10	52	↑ 6	SW	..	Clear.
Duluth	29.94	54	↑12	SW	.04	Rain.
St. Paul	29.92	52	↑12	E	.02	Rain.
La Crosse	30.02	54	↑10	S	..	Cloudy.
Davenport	30.08	52	↑ 8	SE	....	Cloudy.
Cairo	30.14	56	↑ 6	SE	....	Clear.
St. Louis	30.10	56	↑ 4	SE	....	Clear.
Leavenworth	29.96	62	↑12	S	....	Clear.
Omaha	29.90	60	↑ 6	S	....	Clear.
Moorhead	29.98	50	....	N	.10	Cloudy.
St. Vincent	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
Bismarck	30.04	44	-22	NW	...	Clear.
Ft. Buford	30.10	36	-14	NW	....	Clear.
Ft. Assinaboine	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
Deadwood	30. 0	34	-18	NE	.16	Snow.
North Platte	29.90	48	-14	NW	....	Cloudy.
Denver	29.98	44	-12	N	.26	Rain.
West Las Animas	29 76	58	- 6	N	....	Clear.
Dodge City	29.84	60	↑ 4	S	....	Cloudy.
Ft. Elliot, Tex.	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
El Paso, Tex	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....
Salt Lake City	30.06	46	-10	NE	..	Fair.
San Francisco	Miss.	..	....	......	....	....

Dash (—) indicates trace of rainfall; ↑ indicates rise; - indicates fall.

V. P. CHAPPEL,
Sergt. Signal Corps, U. S. A.

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TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1887.

AGAIN the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH challenges competition.

MORE news and better news in the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH to-day than in any newspaper in the city or out of it.

CHICAGO is making a still hunt for the next National Democratic Convention, but St. Louis will capture it all the same.

PROHIBITIONISTS and Anti-Prohibitionists will both read with interest our report on the present status of prohibition in Missouri.

THERE are something more than 56,000 voters enrolled in the fourteen new school districts. If all of these voters would do their duty when the school election comes around our public schools would be much better managed.

WE have the greatest admiration for the learned city of Boston, but it is too far East to think of securing the next National Democratic Convention. This is a great country, and a point on its circumference is correspondingly distant from its center.

IT is gratifying to learn from our New York correspondence that hazing is on the wane in the Eastern colleges. It is probably one of the results of the attention paid to athletics that the students in these great seminaries of learning are gradually approaching the better standard of conduct which prevails in all base ball clubs.

BAD omens and misfortune attended the President during his first two days in the cotton States for the first time on his tour. A trestle-work set on fire by some miscreant was discovered just in time to prevent the wrecking of the President's train in Arkansas, and the orator who welcomed him to Memphis was prostrated while the President replied, and died in five minutes.

DENNIS KEARNEY has followed HENRY GEORGE from the Pacific Coast and has undertaken to turn his followers away from him by means of an anti-Chinese agitation. The Chinese question is not so exciting a theme in New York as it is in the sand-lot neighborhood, but DENNIS has been in the employ of the Pacific Coast monopolists for some years past, and is probably willing to go wherever they choose to send him.

THE diplomatic appointments of the Administration continue to attract unpleasant attention, and Mr. BAYARD must be kept quite busy watching the strange antics of his widely scattered appointees. Our truthful columns tell to-day for the first time of the remarkable performances of our Minister to Stockholm, as revealed by an investigation, which should have been made by the Department of State, but which was, as usual, left to the enterprise of the press.

IT seems that Senator EVARTS was guilty of plagiarism when he undertook to silence the clamor against the surplus by showing that the collection of an excess of $100,000,000 a year costs each person in the United States only 3 cents a week. The "such-a-little-one" defense is a very ancient chestnut, and EVARTS borrowed it from BEN BUTLER, who defended the "salary grab" by showing that it amounted to nothing when divided among all the people.

THE publication by the New York WORLD of Prof. DAVIDSON'S report on IGNATIUS DONNELLY'S forthcoming work on SHAKSPEARE'S plays was undoubtedly the literary sensation of the year. Such a subject, however, is far from being exhausted in a single article, and in this issue of the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH we present some startling parallelisms between the language of BACON and the language of SHAKSPEARE, which must be read by every one who proposes to take an intelligent interest in the great discussion.

OUR Washington special gives the substance of some sensational disclosures of land-grabbing frauds appearing in Commissioner SPARKS' annual report. Such disclosures are old stories and the fact that he has found frauds in every land district and implicates hundreds and thousands of persons, some of them millionaires, in these schemes, will only make people ask: "Well, what will the Administration do about it?" Where there is so much land stealing why is there not some vigorous prosecution of the rascals, some effort to stop their operations?

GARRETT is said to be about to explode a bombshell in the shape of a charge that the purchase of the B. & O. Telegraph by the Western Union was effected while he was on the ocean by the suppression of cablegrams which he had sent while the sale was pending. The public will not be surprised if any such charge against Mr. GOULD shall be substantiated. It is generally believed that Mr. GOULD'S control of the wires is used for all it can be made worth to him. His eagerness to obtain a monopoly control over telegraphic communications in this country has been attested in so many startling ways, and his crooked methods of reaching desired ends are so well known that no exposure of sharp practice in getting the B. & O. Telegraph out of GARRETT'S hands will surprise anybody who has kept the run of Mr. GOULD'S transactions But when one of these big railroad kings accuses another of over-reaching or robbing him the people only thank their stars that for once the twain were pitted against each other instead of combining against the public.

THE DECLINE OF DEMOCRACY.

The Democratic party has been understood to be opposed to the monopolies. There were no monopolies and no great, overshadowing moneyed corporations, such as we now have, in the earlier days of the Republic. The pleutocracy of combined capital and large individual wealth is of modern growth in this country. Yet thoughtful statesmen nearly a century ago foresaw that the danger of combinations against the people's rights must come in one shape or another, and those whose minds were framed in a Democratic mold warned their countrymen against them.

In his farewell address, as long ago as 1796, Washington uttered this warning:

"All combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct, control, counteract or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are destructive of this fundamental principle of honest popular government] and of fatal tendency. * * * However combinations or associations of the above description may now and then answer popular ends, *they are likely in the course of time and things to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious and unprincipled men will be enabled to subvert the power of the people* and to usurp for themselves the reins of government."

Washington did not have Pacific Railroad monopolies, Standard oil monopolies and Jay Gould telegraph monopolies in his mind when he wrote these words. But were they not prophetic of the evils these "combinations and associations" would work? Have not such monopolies become "potent engines" by which "cunning, ambitious and unscrupulous men" have been enabled to "subvert the power of the people," to control elections, pollute the courts and purchase and corrupt legislation?

The Virginia resolutions denouncing the Alien and Sedition Act were adopted in 1798, and were said to have been written, with the accompanying address, by MADISON. They foreshadowed the evil of favored moneyed combinations, corporations and monopolies by branding as dangerous to the republic "fiscal systems and arrangements which would keep a host of *commercial and wealthy individuals embodied and obedient to the mandates of the Treasury*."

What would a statesman with MADISON'S pure Democratic instincts have thought if he could have seen "a host of commercial and wealthy individuals," embodied in corporations and monopolies, issuing their mandates to the Treasury, and the Treasury accommodating its financial policy to the necessities of Wall street speculators?

In 1840 the Democrats assembled in convention at Baltimore and adopted a resolution denouncing a United States Bank, believing "such an institution one of "deadly hostility to the best interests of "the country, dangerous to our repub-"lican institutions and the liberties of the "people, and *calculated to place the business "of the country within the control of a con-"centrated money power*, and above the "laws and the will of the people."

Are there not now plenty of monopolies and great corporations more dangerous than a United States Bank, which hold the business of the country within the control of a concentrated money power?

In 1848 the Democrats, in their National Convention, resolved as follows:

"We feel that a high and sacred duty is devolved upon the Democratic party as the party of the people to sustain and advance among us constutional liberty, equality and fraternity, *by continuing to resist all monopolies and exclusive legislation for the benefit of the few at the expense of the many*," etc.

In 1852 and 1856 this anti-monopoly plank was reinserted in the Democratic platforms.

Coming down to a later date, when, under the fostering care of the Republican party, corporations had swelled and monopolies grown overshadowing, the Democrats of New York in 1878 declared in favor of

"No Government partnership with protected monopolies; corporations chartered by the State always subject to State supervision in the interest of the people."

In 1879 the Democracy of New York thus spoke its sentiments:

"Democracy means the Government of the whole people for the whole people and by the whole people; but if any class is to receive special consideration it should be the *working people* whom all other governments oppress and crush. *The rights of the people should be scrupulously protected from the encroachment of capital and the despotic greed of corporations*."

In 1880 the National Democratic Convention declared:

"The Democratic party is the friend of labor and the laboring man, and pledges itself to protect him alike against the Cormorant and the Commune."

In 1881 the New York Democracy said:

"The public welfare demands that the various questions relating to *chartered monopolies* * * * should be met and decided, and we are in favor of the adoption of measures *to restrict the growing power of such monopolies*."

In 1882 the New York Democrats spoke thus plainly:

"We charge that in this State the Republican party has * * * made the Legislature the instrument of the lobby to rob the public and enrich corporations. The public welfare demands that the various questions relating to *chartered monopolies* and the methods of transportation should be met and decided, and we are in favor of the adoption of measures to restrict the *growing power of such monopolies*."

In 1884 the Democratic party declared as follows:

"We favor all legislation that will tend to the equitable distribut on of property, to the *prevention of monopoly* and to the strict enforcement of individual *rights against corporate abuses*; we hold that the welfare of society depends upon a scrupulous regard for the rights of property as defined by law."

This is the Democratic record against monopoly up to the time of its restoration to power in the Nation.

Now, what is the position of the Democracy of the first State of the Union—the State in which monopolies and corrupt corporations especially flourish?

The Democratic Convention of New York that recently met at Saratoga was worse than feeble, it was imbecile, on this great and ringing principle of the party handed down to us by WASHINGTON himself. Here is all these "statesmen" of 1887 had to say in their platform about corporations:

"That no more than ten hours shall be required for a day's work, and all corporations other than municipal should be required to pay their employes whose wages are by the day, once a week and in money."

Not a solitary word against the real danger of Monopoly, Plutocracy and Corruption!

This great Democratic Convention could laud the great National Administration to the skies, and yet had only this nonsensical, brainless twaddle to offer to the people on the great subject of the growing danger of corrupting monopolies and the abuse of corporations: For years, while monopoly was only a cloud in the future, Democratic statesmen and the Democratic party could utter ringing warnings against the evil. Now, when we are held almost at the mercy of monopoly and plutocracy, Democratic leaders are dumb!

Has the possession of power turned the Democracy in favor of great corporations and monopolies whose wealth is used in elections? Is the Democratic party no longer an anti-monopoly party? Is the support of corporate wealth regarded as a second-term necessity? Or why is it that, when monopoly is really an increasing peril, the party of the people has lost its vigor and has not a word to say against it?

A BISMARCKIAN REMEDY.

In a prepared address before the Union League Club at Chicago Mr. HERMAN RASTER of the leading German paper in that city, took the ground that we ought to deal with Communism and Anarchism by depriving the State courts of the power to confer naturalization, and by charging the Federal Courts with a very strict enforcement of the requirements of the law with reference to proofs of residence, previous good character, etc. Beyond that he pointed out as an example the recent expulsion of 30,000 Poles from Prussian Poland, and advocated a re-enactment of the old "Alien and Sedition" acts of 1798, which authorized the President to order out of the country such aliens as he might deem dangerous to the peace and safety of the United States, or whom he might suspect of being concerned in any treasonable or secret machinations.

If American freedom in its infancy would not tolerate any such Bismarckian authority or power in the President, surely after triumphing over the greatest rebellion the world ever saw we are not now to see 60,000,000 of American citizens scared by a dozen cranks of the Herr Most type into seeking a refuge under Cæsarism from anarchy. With seven of his disciples in the Chicago jail doomed to death for murder, and the police easily suppressing meetings called to protest against their execution, anarchy certainly does not present such a horrid and menacing front as to justify us in repudiating all the teachings of JEFFERSON and seeking safety in the direction of BISMARCK'S "blood and iron" system.

BASE BALL.

The historic homage paid to sinew and brawn still holds its own. Intellectual achievement is as potent as ever in winning approbation, but muscular contests of all sorts lose none of their attractiveness for the people.

Not since Grecian athletes contended in the Olympic arena has any form of athletic exhibition reached the degree of popularity now enjoyed by base ball. The hard hits delivered in the pugilistic ring kindle a certain degree of interest and enthusiasm, although the brutality inseparable from such encounters invites the vicious and repels the better element of spectators. But no such objection can be raised against base ball, which delights and entertains without subjecting the beholder to the influence of any brutal or repulsive features. It is a contest of strength, skill and agility. As a profession, it is honest and laudable, and worthy men may consistently devote their lives to it. The opposition sometimes raised against it on moral grounds is captious and indefensible. The fact that it stimulates the betting mania is true also of a jury trial, or anything else that involves an element of uncertainty. Moreover, base ball is peculiarly an American game, and the perfection which it has attained properly appeals to American pride.

IT MUST COME HERE.

When the comparatively unimportant matter of securing the visit of President CLEVELAND to St. Louis was taken up, the POST-DISPATCH showed the committee how to do it. The suggestion of the POST-DISPATCH about the form and nature of the invitation was accepted, and the result was that the general wish of our people was gratified.

Now it is a question of a much more important invitation. The next National Democratic Convention must be invited to nominate its candidates in St. Louis, and again the POST-DISPATCH takes the lead in working to secure the acceptance of the invitation.

The result of our efforts thus far is given in another part of this issue. We have, at our own expense, made a canvass of the National Committee. They have kindly consented to go on record, and their preference gives the convention to St. Louis if proper steps are taken to clinch the business.

St. Louis, on the first ballot, leads all competitors as first choice, as second choice, and as the favorite with those who do not feel at liberty to commit themselves.

St. Louis thus far is first, and there is no second.

This is a magnificent beginning, but the victory is not yet won. St. Louis must respond to the favorable opinions so freely expressed. St. Louis must meet the National Committee more than half-way. With the prestige of its recent brilliant record as the Convention City, it must outdo itself in extending its welcome to the representative of the National Democracy.

The POST-DISPATCH has set the ball in motion. We propose to keep it moving, and we appeal to the patriotism, to the public spirit, to the State and local pride, and to the intelligent energy of the great State of Missouri, and of its great city, St. Louis, to co-operate with us until the object is achieved and another signal triumph scored for our city.

MEXICO.

THE news comes from Mexico that the Senate and the House have assented to the amendment of the Constitution under which the President may be re-elected on the expiration of his term of office.

This means that PORFIRIO DIAZ is to hold the Presidency until removed by death or revolution, and as he is the only man who can hold the balance of power between the contending interests in Mexico, it is just as well for that country that he should remain in office.

Previous to this new amendment the Constitution did not permit the Presidency to be held by the same person for two successive terms. This amendment was secured by the adherents of DIAZ during the administration of President LERDO, and when DIAZ succeeded LERDO—somewhat prematurely—he attempted to secure a repeal of the amendment. He was unable to accomplish this object in time and was compelled to surrender the office to his lieutenant, GONZALEZ, for four years.

Now that he has succeeded, it is safe to say that he will be President indefinitely of Mexico, and—who knows but he may be President of Central America?

THE Peoria River Improvement Convention started the log-rolling for the Chicago Sewer Canal project by indorsing the Hennepin Canal project and divers other waterway projects that have been proposed as a means of keeping down the surplus and keeping up the war taxes. But ungrateful Chicago, through the Tribune, scornfully disposes of the movement by declaring that she is willing to build a steamboat canal from Lake Michigan to Joliet at her own expense and for the sake of the drainage; that she can put it in operation for one-twentieth of what it will cost if constructed by the Federal Government, because no Federal appropriation for it can be log-rolled through Congress with less than twenty times as much appropriated to other canals in other States. Moreover the Tribune adds that "Chicago will save time and "greatly expedite the whole business by "going ahead and helping herself instead "of waiting upon Congress, which will be "likely to ask why the General Govern-"ment should build a canal when the City "of Chicago, for its own drainage pur-"poses, would be willing to do it."

OUR cable specials fully explain the excitement in France over the War Office scandal. The sale of Legion of Honor decorations and the implication of President GREVY'S son-in-law in the matter is a shock to French pride that can hardly be soothed away by the punishment of the actual criminals. The arrest of BOULANGER and his removal from his own command for hasty words on this subject have only complicated and intensified the excitement. The people felt as he did, and those who triumphed in his fall from the head of the War Department are only making a popular hero of him again by pursuing him thus.

IF a multitude of candidates for the Governorship is a sign of confidence, the Democrats of Missouri must anticipate a walk-over in the next contest. But there is nothing in the local outlook—certainly nothing in the incidents and results of the Prohibition contest now going on under the local-option law—to justify this confidence. Before the Democratic State Convention meets next year it may become apparent to the most superficial observer that the old "yellow dog" majority can no longer be relied on in this State.

ACCORDING to MURAT HALSTEAD, Mr. BLAINE regards his chances for a renomination with the most anxious and laborious indifference. It is not safe for a man to reach such an intense pitch of unconcern.

TWO THIEVES have been captured in California who, a few months ago, stole $17,000 from the bustle of Mrs. SPOYD of Greenville, O. This form of roguery cannot be sat down on too heavily.

THE Inter Ocean prints a "Bird's-Eye View of Chicago," from which one would judge that the bird took a very hasty view and then flew off in dismay.

THE New York Republicans are embarrassed at their own success in persuading German voters that they are the true Prohibition party.

NEW YORK now has about eight political parties. Here is a golden opportunity for BEN BUTLER to make his selection for next year.

THE Poughkeepsie News is still trying to define a mugwump. Some people have an astonishing fondness for working at puzzles.

THE new name for Kansas City is "The Mouth of the Kaw." It is a good, honest name, but too unwieldy for general use.

A GEORGIA farmer made $100 off an acre planted in watermelons, and a neighboring doctor made $200 off the same acre.

MR. JOHN JACOB ASTOR is the most successful anti-poverty reformer in New York. His fortune is estimated at $200,000,000.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN'S march through Ulster will not be embalmed in history as a great campaign triumph.

COL. FRED GRANT'S speeches are very short, but no speech can be too short to contain a big blunder.

THE cremation movement is not making much headway outside of the railroad companies.

IF it takes 5,000,000 soldiers to keep the peace of Europe, how many would it take to break it?

GEN. BOULANGER seems to have pretty good grounds for claiming a snub.

THE people of St. Paul now point with pride to the Minneapolis Tribune.

THE peace of Europe is temporarily banished from the French War Office.

Bessemer Steel Dividends.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The Bessemer monopolists coolly inform the American public that an "arrangement" will be made to prevent any "demoralization" in the price of steel rails. By this they mean that their combination, sitting behind their tariff hedge, will not permit American consumers to obtain steel rails at just and nominal rates. Steel rails were profitably made in this country during 1885 for $26 per ton. But the Bessemer monopolists, under cover of a $17 duty, have extorted for two years from $38 to $40 a ton for steel rails. Last year they divided, on a production of 2,000,000 tons of steel rails, at least $20,000,000 among fourteen or fifteen members of the combination over and above the legitimate profits. That is what the tariff does for one of the protected monopolies in this country. If the production of steel rails should increase at such a rate as to lower prices the Bessemer combination would pay one of its mills for lying idle for a year or two. In this way prices may be maintained against consumers, and all danger of "demoralization" be averted.

The Color Line in Kansas.

From the Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

As the State where John Brown lived and fought for the liberation of the negro, where New England colonization societies put forth every effort to check the progress of slavery, and where hundreds of colored people only recently took refuge in the exodus from the South, Kansas is the last place in the whole North where we should expect to find a color line It was but a few weeks ago that the journals of that State were saying very bitter things about race discrimination in the South while the Glenn bill was under consideration in the Georgia Legislature. It is surprising, therefore, to hear that the whole problem of race co-education has been fought out at Fort Scott, Kan., and that the negro has lost—has been denied admission to the white public schools, has been told his place and instructed to keep it. Yet such is the case, humiliating as it is. It ought to afford a lesson to those politicians who make it a business to trace color lines through the South for partisan effect.

Source of Venality.

From the Philadelphia North American.

When Mr. Blair was asked by the Pacific Railroad Commission how he knew there were some venal legislators, he replied: "By my own experience in the State of New Jersey," and then he added that he sympathized with Jake Sharp because "You know you can't get anything through this city without paying for it." It is all bosh for men like Mr. Blair to try to conceal the source of legislative corruption. Those who seek the jobs must stand as the instigators of venality. They cannot maintain their claims to honesty by asserting that they have to pay for "getting things through." Whatever has to be gotten through in that way is wanted by corruptionists first. If it were wanted by the people, legislators would not have to be bribed to vote for it.

Mr. Gould Smiles.

From the New York EVENING WORLD.

Mr. Jay Gould quietly smiles when informed of Mr. Robert Garrett's frantic utterances about that strategic B. & O. deal. He also smiled with impressive modesty when his opponents in the Pacific Steamship Company were recently tipped out of power. He indulged in still another serene smile a short time ago when, with phenomenal benevolence, he relieved Mr. Field of a big block of Manhattan at a low figure. Mr. Gould, indeed, has smiled on many occasions of late. But curiously enough his smile is not contagious. It is a soliloquy smile. It does not diffuse itself with grateful effulgence all over the country. The mirth of the monopolists is the sorrow of the people.

MEN OF MARK.

JEFFERSON DAVIS will be asked to take the stump for the Anti-Prohibitionists of Georgia.

DR. WM. A. HAMMOND says that there are 500 doctors in New York City more than are needed.

GEN. PAINE, of Puritan-Mayflower-Volunteer fame, is a near connection of Dr. O. W. Holmes.

WM. COPELAND, a young colored man, is a Republican candidate for a seat in the Ohio Legislature.

PROF. PECK, the famous scientist of Columbia College, was a classmate of Gen. Grant at West Point.

THE Thakore Sahib of Morvi will carry back to India a fine bear-skin. He killed the animal in Manitoba.

OLD war wounds troubling the Hon. David B. Henderson of Iowa, oblige him to cancel many of his campaign appointments.

KELLY, the $10,000 captain of the Boston League team, has won the Boston Globe medal presented to the best base-runner in the local nine.

MR. POWDERLY'S friends and neighbors at home in Scranton, Pa., say that the General Master Workman will run for Congress next year.

GEN. CHARLES J. PAINE, who has done so much to keep the America Cup on this side of the Atlantic, is 54 years of age, though he does not look his years by at least a decade.

DR. BUISSON of Paris claims to cure hydrophobia by hot baths often repeated. He akes the patient remain continually in a hot room, and the baths are made as hot as 142 deg.

EUGENE HIGGINS is said to be casting longing eyes on the position of doorkeeper to the next House of Representatives. He is said to be tired of being jumped on by the press for being a hustler.

SENATOR HAWLEY, who is called "Governor" in Connecticut, "Senator" at Washington, "General" in military circles and "Joe" by the soldiers who served under him during the war, is said to prize the last title the most.

THOMAS NAST, the cartoonist, has practically severed his relations with Harper's Weekly. It is whispered that he is likely to start a pictorial paper at the beginning of the next Presidential campaign, and that he will uphold the Republican nominee, whoever that may be.

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

MISS ELEANOR EVEREST is the most popular young women in Philadelphia's amateur musical circles and has a well-nigh perfect soprano voice.

PRINCESS IRENE of Hesse, who is about to marry her first cousin, Prince Henry of Prussia, is prettier than most of Queen Victoria's granddaughters.

MRS. KISSENGER, a former belle of New Albany, Ind., has eloped with a peddler who bears the reputation of being the homeliest man in the Hoosier State.

MRS. GRANT, Mrs. Nelly Grant Sartoris and her little daughter, spent last week with Mrs. George W. Childs at Wootton. Mrs. Sartoris goes back at once to England.

MRS. BELVA A. LOCKWOOD has left Washington for an extended Western tour. She hopes to be able to strengthen a few waning female suffrage lodges in Iowa and Nebraska.

MAUD BANKS makes her first professional appearance in Washington as Joan of Arc. Miss Banks was born in Washington when her father, Gen N. P. Banks, was Speaker of the House of Representatives.

MISS EMMA LEWIS of Portland, Ore., is said to be the coming belle of the approaching Washington season. Miss Lewis, apart from her beauty, owns a couple of Oregon counties and a few salmon-canning factories.

SOCIAL circles in Washington are surprised at the report that Miss Ethel Sprague, daughter of Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, and granddaughter of the late Chief-Justice Salmon P. Chase, is about to make her debut on the dramatic stage.

MRS. J. W. COOLIDGE of Framingham, Mass., recently made the journey to the summit of Mount Monadnock. As the lady is 82 years old and hundreds of young women have attempted to make the ascent and failed, she is the heroine of the hour in her neighborhood.

MISS CALDWELL, who donated $300,000 to found the new Catholic University at Washington, writes Rev. Bishop Kane, rector-elect of the projected institution, that she is greatly annoyed by recent publications to the effect that she intended to withdraw her gift. She says no thought of the kind ever entered her mind.

IT is reported by cable that Queen Natalie of Servia is on her way from Belgium to make another attempt to live with her lord and master, King Milan. If this information is reliable she will probably, on the road, pass the Crown Princess Stephanie of Austria journeying from Vienna to Belgium in order to reach her parents and a refuge from Prince Rudolph, future Emperor of Austria, who, it is said, has been abusing her or her confidence in an unbearable way.

CHICAGO TO KELLY.

We sit and ruminate with moistened eyes
  And thoughts all brown and sear,
While Kelly sojourns under distant skies
  And grabs the missive sphere.
Shall we ever look upon his peer?
  Where shall we find his like?
Return and cheer our hearts, O Kelly dear!
  Come back, O wandering Mike!

We yielded to the demon thirst for gold
  And sold thee for a song;
And now, with weight of woe and ills untold,
  We pull ourselves along.
Nor can we stir up our accustomed clatter,
  Nor keep up with the race,
Till, all alert behind the hostile batter,
  Shall peer thy muzzled face.

The Wolverines now push us to the wall
  And smite us hip and thigh;
Our luckless fielders muff the passing ball
  And miss the easy fly;
Our runner, homeward bound, now tries in vain
  The anaconda slide,
But all for naught he reaps the shooting pain
  And red abraded hide.

The pennant vanished like a free lunch spread
  When high noon calls to grub,
And, like the summer mist, our hopes all fled;
  For thou art at the Hub.
O cease to daily with the alien bean
  By stranger stoves imbrowned,
While mourning friends grow sad and lank and lean
  Upon thy native ground.

ACRES OF FLAMES.

Cincinnati Visited by a Destructive Conflagration—Heavy Loss.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CINCINNATI, O., October 15.—At 12:40 this afternoon three alarms of fire called the entire fire department to the saw mill and lumber yard of Crane & Co., at 735 Eastern avenue. Long before the department reached the scene a monster conflagration was in progress, and five acres of burning lumber and houses shot red-hot tongues skyward. The place is in what used to be called Fulton, and is opposite where Grandin avenue ascends from Eastern avenue to East Walnut Hills, 450 feet above the water level in the river. Frame houses are almost the only kind used here and the lots and grounds covered with out-houses of all kinds and high fences afford abundant fuel for flame. The fire started in the mill at the very water's edge of the Ohio river and was carried by a gale into the yard where nine millions of feet of hard lumber was piled. It was not very long until every house in the great five-acre square was aflame, scarcely one of which was saved. At the same time scores and scores of roofs were on fire in adjoining squares and people on the housetops were fighting the flames and women and children were RUSHING THROUGH THE STREETS PANIC-STRICKEN.

Everything was confusion, and as engine after engine dashed up it added to the panic. The terrified people frantically piled their effects in the streets, on the hillsides—anywhere that seemed to offer a place of safety. Too often on returning to the spot on which they had deposited their all the poor people found that the flames had spared not even those things. Children set up their cries of fear and women fainted. Strong men became weak and only the fire seemed to systematically perform any work. The fire department was as promptly on hand as possible and exerted its utmost effort to stay the raging element, but for hours without the least perceptible effect. The water supply was limited and the area covered extensive.

St. Rosa's Catholic Church was damaged $2,000. Firebrands caught in the grass on the hillside and ran up to Woodburn avenue, East Walnut Hills, and fired the splendid stable of Dr. E. Williams, the oculist, nearly 500 feet in elevation above where the fire started. Had not the wind turned toward the river the conflagration might have been no one knows how serious. As it is

FORTY FAMILIES

have been burned out, and as the buildings were almost all cheap and old frame structures they burned like tinder. Many of the families are the poorest of people, being employed in various capacities about the mill on the dry docks. Some little boys were playing near the undertaker's shop and as the coffins were being carried out they secured one, and took a skiff ride in perhaps the most ghostly craft that ever floated on the Ohio River. Losses are distributed among more than fifty persons in sums from $500 to $9,000.

The loss of Crane & Co. is estimated at $90,000 with $37,000 insurance. The other losses in dwellings destroyed will be at least $60,000 and possibly much more, so the aggregate loss will scarcely be less than $150,000. This fire proved that the water facilities in Cincinnati are not at all adequate to an emergency like this even in the densely populated East End. The fire department were all the while embarrassed from an insufficiency of water.

SUFFERED ENOUGH.

Gov. Gray Pardons Chauncy Barnes, a Murderer, and Would-Be Suicide.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 15.—Gov. Gray visited the Northern prison at Michigan City yesterday and pardoned two inmates. One of them, Chauncey Barnes, was sent up 16 years ago from Lagrange County for murder. His victim was his sweetheart, a beautiful young girl just budding into womanhood. They loved one another dearly and had made all arrangements to get married when the prospective bride's parents stepped in and broke off the match. They mutually agreed that they could not live apart, and so they decided to die together. Immediately after coming to this conclusion Barnes drew a revolver and shot his betrothed through the head, killing her almost instantly. He then used the weapon on himself, but not with fatal results. A great many petitions for his pardon have been circulated by his old friends and neighbors, and the Governor, after thoroughly investigating the case, came to the conclusion that he has suffered enough.

Mishap to a Balloonist.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., October 15.—A special from Vincennes states that a serious mishap occurred at a balloon ascension there yesterday. The air-ship was inflated with gas, but just as it started up it was caught in some telegraph wires. The premature discharge of some fireworks, which were to have been touched off at a higher altitude, set fire to the basket, and the aeronaut, a Mr. Williams, was badly burned. He managed to escape to the upper basket and the balloon started up again. Upon arriving about three miles east by south of the city he lowered the balloon to take a view of the country and landed in the top of a large oak tree. Mr. Young got out to take charge of the drag ropes. The absence of his weight gave the air-ship a fresh start, and away she went, leaving Mr. Young in the tree and bearing Mr. Williams away. Up to 10 o'clock this morning the latter and his balloon had not been heard from. Much uneasiness is felt for Mr. Williams as it is not known how severely he is burned. Mr. Young was brought to town by a farmer.

Quarreled Over Drink Bills.

William Hempthorne, a teamster, entered Griesedieck's saloon, Ninth street and Clark avenue, last evening with a friend and called for drinks. After finishing his drink, Hempthorne's friend left and when the teamster downed his beer he, also, started out of the place. Neither man had paid for the drinks and Martin Meyer, the bar-keeper, demanded that Hempthorne should do so. The latter said that he supposed his companion had paid, and if he had not, he certainly would not. He moved for the door and Meyer struck him over the head with a soda-bottle, and followed him out. They were engaged in pommeling each other when Officer Dundon came up and arrested both men. They will probably be sent to the Police Court on counter charges of disturbing the peace.

The Meatshop License Stands.

Judge Cady yesterday afternoon rendered a decision in the meatshop cases, holding the ordinance governing the amount of license they shall pay to be constitutional. The attorney for the meatshop men had filed a motion to dismiss the cases on the ground that the ordinance was unconstitutional because it fixed different amounts to be paid as license by meat shop men and market butchers. It was in passing on this motion that Judge Cady rendered his decision. The matter will be appealed, the meat shop men being determined to test the validity of the ordinance.

Fatally Injured.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CENTRALIA, Ill., October 15.—W. Metz residing at Tolono, Ill., rear brakeman on a wild freight train which left here at 2:30 p. m., fell from a car at Central City Junction, fracturing his skull and breaking an arm. He was fatally injured.

A YOUNG LADY'S MISHAP.

Quite a serious accident had occurred about an hour before Metz was hurt. Miss Ina Crabtree was thrown from a buggy by a runaway horse, dashed against a tree and her head and face badly bruised.

Blowing Up a Wreck.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEWPORT, R. I., October 15.—United States ship Ossipee, Commander Wm. Bainbridge H ff, left here to-day for Shinnecock Light, where the wreck of the schooner Hattie A. White of Boston lies in the way of navigation. After blowing her up the Ossipee will return here Tuesday.

Drowned.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEWPORT, R. I., October 15.—Joseph B. Shaw, belonging to one of the oldest families here, went out fishing this morning. This afternoon his boat was discovered off Fort Adams, bottom up. The body has not been recovered.

A TALE OF SHAME.

The Legion of Honor Scandal Which Astounds the French People.

Mme. Limousin and Her Clever Partner, the Baroness De Kaula.

How the Baroness Entertained Poor Old Gen. De Cissey at Breakfast, While Clever Stenographers, Disguised as Servants, Cop ed State Papers and Furnished Them to the Germans—Mme. Limousin Paid as High as 100,000 Francs for a Legion of Honor Decoration—Gen. Caffarel and the Count D'Andlau Implicated Beyond a Doubt—Grevy's Son-in-Law, Dan Wilson, Deep in the Mire—Details of the Most Shameless Fraud That Frenchmen Ever Knew.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The Cross of the Legion of Honor, with its bit of red ribbon, has hitherto constituted the principal aim and ambition of every Frenchman's life. According to the statutes of the order, which was founded by Napoleon I., it can only be conferred on civil and military Government officials of every rank after twenty years of meritorious service; on persons who by some notable deed of valor or conspicuous act of service to the State have rendered themselves worthy of receiving this much coveted reward. The statutes moreover provide that the number of the Official Gazette, which contains the nomination of the new Chevalier, shall likewise state distinctly the reason for which the cross has been conferred. Of late years, however, this last regulation has been somewhat neglected and the enumeration of the causes for which the decoration has been granted is slurred over and united to the rather elastic phase, "Services exceptionnels."

THE ORDER

is composed of five classes, ranging from Grand Cordon to Chevalier, and except in the case of foreigners, carries with it an annual pension. The members, besides enjoying special consideration and precedence, are entitled to numerous small privileges, including the military salute and the attendance of a detachment of troops at their funerals. It may be added that the Legion of Honor is essentially a democratic order. In its ranks are to be found Generals, Senators, Ministers, postmen, policemen, simple sailors and soldiers, doctors, artists, priests, and even Sisters of Mercy, who have distinguished themselves in the ambulances during the wars. Until last week the public at large, although aware that a vast amount of corruption existed in official and political circles, were convinced that the Chancellorie of the Legion of Honor was above suspicion. It may easily be imagined, therefore, how great the shock has been throughout the country, when the disgraceful act of Gen. Caffarel and his accomplices became known.

THE SCANDAL

has constituted a severe blow to the National pride and is bitterly resented, not only by those who are already members of the order, but also by the millions of Frenchmen who hope to attain to the dignity thereof at some future day. The whole matter will probably result in a ministerial crisis, and possibly even in the resignation of the President of the Republic, whose son-in-law, M. Daniel Wilson, is thoroughly incriminated by the disclosures of little, humpbacked Mme. Limousin.

Although the name of Gen. Caffarel, chief of the headquarters staff at the Ministry of War, is the one which has come most prominently before the public in connection with the scandal, yet he is far from being one of the principal actors. In fact, he was nothing but

A MERE TOOL

in the hands of Madame Limousin. She, according to all accounts, is one of the most extraordinary women imaginable, and, notwithstanding her humpbacked shoulders, her yellow, parchment-like skin and false hair and teeth, seems to have held a large number of men, some of them even of the highest rank, in a state of blind submission and devotion to her person and her interests. The daughter of a German of family, a Herr Von Schoeneau, she was born and educated at Paris, and has been twice married, M. Limousin, her second husband, having been a retired provincial magistrate whose rank and position gave her the respectability which was otherwise wanting. One of her sisters-in-law (with whom, however, she is not on speaking terms) is a lady in waiting to the reigning Grand Duchess of Baden. Until about five years ago Mme. Limouson resided at Vincennes, where there is always a very large number of officers in garrison. The latter were only too delighted to be received as guests in the hospitable house of the hump-backed little lady, whose witty and sparkling conversation made them forget her ugliness and her deformity. Many of the friendships thus formed proved of a lasting nature and Gen. Thibaudin, late Minister of War, Gen. Caffarel and a host of other Generals, Colonels and Captains, continued until the time of her arrest, to be her faithful cavalier, servanti and dupes when not tools. Mme. Limousin was the principal agent in the

TRAFFIC FOR THE CROSSES

of the Legion of Honor. The aspirants for the distinction were addressed to her as being a person possessing great influence in high places. This impression became confirmed in their minds when they saw purposely scattered about in the lady's salons letters and cards from all kinds of prominent persons. Having discussed and obtained from the aspirant the sum which she required as an advance for the expenses to be incurred, she then placed herself in communication with Gen. Caffarel and the other great personages who were interested in her little business. As a rule the amount of advances extracted from the would-be chevalier before he received his cross amounted to some 30,000 to 50,000 francs, although in some cases as much as 100,000 francs was charged and paid for the distinction. Of this sum Mme. Limousin received about 20 per cent as her own share, the remainder going to the personage who had been directly instrumental in obtaining the order. In a few cases where, notwithstanding the payments, it proved impossible to obtain the crosses, the disappointed aspirants were far too ashamed of their foolishness and vanity to care to incur the ridicule of a prosecution.

HER FRIEND, THE BARONESS DE KAULA.

It is well known that Mme. Limousin had been on terms of great intimacy with the infamous Baroness De Kaula, and that fact in itself should have been sufficient to warn every French officer from having any intercouse with her. Mme. De Kaula was a singularly lovely and captivating woman, who, after the death of her first husband, who was an officer in the Austrian army, led a life of adventure in the various capitals of Europe, until finally she found herself in Paris. Having made the acquaintance of Col. De Jung, the well-known military historian, she induced him to marry her, and thus became acquainted with the best kind of military society at the capital. As the wife of Col. De Jung she was a frequent and much-admired guest at the official receptions of the Minister of War, Gen. De Cissey, who soon become deeply infatuated with her. Within a year after her marriage Col. De Jung, having discovered the real character of his wife, left her in disgust and refused to have any further dealings with her. It was not long before she became the mistress of old Gen. De Cissey. Occupying a pretty residence in the neighborhood of the Elysee, her lover used to make a point of dropping in to breakfast at her house on his way home from the usual weekly Cabinet Council at the Presidency. Receiving him in the most charming and sapient of negliges, she would insist on his leaving his hat, coat and ministerial portfolio in the salon before proceeding to join her in a tete-a-tete breakfast in the dining-room. Needless to add that the good lady put forth all her arts and graces for the purpose of prolonging the meal, during the course of which a couple of clever German stenographers, disguised as servants, took shorthand copies of every document containing in the General's ministerial portfolio. By these means Prince Bismarck, during a period of several consecutive years, was always acquainted with every subject which had been under discussion at the Paris Cabinet Council within a few hours after the latter had taken place. The little game might have gone on indefinitely had not the Baroness, emboldened by her success, obtained and forwarded to Berlin one of the principal documents belonging to the mobilization scheme of the French army. The disappearance of this valuable was discovered by mere chance a few weeks later, and the police had no difficulty in tracing the guilt to the Baroness. The latter was ignominiously expelled from France by the police while poor old Gen. De Cissey was forced to resign his seat in the Cabinet and to undergo the disgrace of a court-martial. Found guilty of gross indiscretion he was declared innocent of any intentional dishonesty or treason, and his punishment consisted solely of his being placed on the retired list of the army. It is a curious coincidence that Col. (now Gen.) De Jung, who has long since obtained a divorce from his unworthy wife, occupied the post of Military Secretary and Chief of Staff to Gen. Boulanger during the whole time the latter was Minister of War. In fact, many of the army reforms instituted by Boulanger, are due to De Jung, who is acknowledged as being one of the cleverest of French officers, but who, on account of the scandal attached to his name, prefers to keep in the background.

GEN. CAFFAREL,

who, as stated above, was one of the principal tools of Mme. Limousin, is a grandson of the celebrated general of that name who accompanied Napoleon to Egypt had was killed at the siege of Acre. His father, Count Caffarel, was a prominent statesman during the reigns of King Louis Philippe and Napoleon III., and died in 1878. The member of the family who has now brought lasting disgrace on an honored name was formerly aid-de camp to Napoleon III., distinguished himself in the Crimean, Italian and German campaigns possesses the cross of Commander of the Legion of Honor and received the epaulettes of a General of Division some four years ago. He is a man of about 60 years of age, although his black and possibly dyed hair and mustache make him look younger, and he has spent forty years of his life in the service of his country. Until two years ago his conduct was as far as is known irreproachable. He was, however, notoriously in debt and his residence at Paris and prominent rank at the Ministry of War necessarily involved further heavy outlays, which necessitated his appealing to his old Vincennes friend, Mme. Limousin, for assistance. Of the sentence pronounced upon him by the court-martial the part probably which affects him the most is that which orders him to be deprived of his Legion of Honor decorations and of his war medals and decorations. The confiscation of these distinctions only occurs in the cases of persons convicted of crimes, entailing a degrading punishment and the loss for life of all rights and privileges of a French citizen. His case will now be taken in hand by the criminal law courts, which will most likely sentence him to a term of penal servitude for betrayal of trust.

BARON VON KREITMEYER,

the partner, secretary and lover of Mme. Limousin has a singularly unsavory history. He was formerly an officer in the Bavarian army, but was degraded and sentenced to a couple of years' solitary confinement in a military prison in the year 1872 for having sold plans of German fortresses to the French War Office. On the expiration of his term of imprisonment he was expelled from German territory and made his way to Paris, where he has since been employed in the official Bureau De Renseignements, as the central office of the French spy system is called.

GEN. COUNT D'ANDLAU,

who is also a member of the Senate and of the House Committee of the Jockey Club, is one of the most distinguished officers of the French Army, and much surprise and sorrow is manifested on all sides at his complicity in the scandal. It is unfortunately beyond doubt that he has been even more deeply implicated in the affair of the Legion of Honor than even Gen. Caffarel and so completely above suspicion were his integrity and reputation that at first no credence was attached to rumors concerning his guilt. He entered the army in 1842 and greatly distinguished himself at the siege of Sebastopol. For several years he held the post of military attache to the French embassy at Vienna, and in 1870 was made one of the principal officers on the staff of Marshal Bazaine during the siege of Mets. On the fall of the latter place he was sent to Hamburg as a prisoner of war, and spent his leisure time there in writing an anonymous pamphlet bitterly attacking his former chief and accusing him in the most vehement terms of treachery. The pamphlet caused an immense sensation throughout France, and was one of the principal causes of Bazaine's trial for high treason. Count D'Andlau was also summoned as a witness during the trial and gave the most damaging evidence against the marshal. Like Gen. Caffarel, he is also a commander of the Legion of Honor and has many admirers. No doubt remains as to his guilt, and not only has he taken to flight and resigned his membership of the Jockey Club to save official expulsion, but he left behind him note-books at his residence containing memoranda as to the various amounts of money he had received for obtaining decorations and other distinctions.

PRESIDENT GREVY'S "DAN."

Of Daniel Wilson, President Grevy's son-in-law, it is difficult to say much. Even if his guilt were thoroughly proved it is scarcely likely that he would be brought to justice. The fact is that he is deeply incriminated in the matter. Many of his most intimate friends, who make themselves at home in his rooms at the Elysee palace, are shady speculators of the most questionable occupation on 'Change. It is known, however, that he has, during the past eighteen months, been in great straights for money, having incurred overwhelming losses on the Bourse, besides incurring considerable expenditure on behalf of the pretty actress, Jane Hading. President Grevy must be heartily sick of his son-in-law by this time, for, unlike the "Dan" of President Cleveland, Daniel Wilson is an individual utterly devoid of tact. On several occasions he has availed himself of his position as a member of the Chamber of Deputies to head attacks which resulted in the overthrow of his father-in-law's Cabinet Ministers, while he had no compunction in dating from his residence at the presidential palace the circulars and business communications of the numerous shaky financial and industrial enterprises in which he is engaged.

WOOD'S LOCAL OPTION LAW.

A Suit to Test the Constitutionality of the Measure.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CARTHAGE, Mo., October 15.—Considerable interest is being felt here as to the probable outcome of the mandamus suit to be tried before the Supreme Court of this State next week, whereby the constitutionality of Wood's local option law will likely be settled. The County Court here refused to grant license to R. M. Sharp of this city on the ground that the local option election in this city resulted in a majority vote against the sale of intoxicating liquors. In the lower court the case has been fiercely fought by both sides. This case has been purposely pushed in order to be early in the fight to test the matter in the higher court. It is asserted that the Democrats fear the law will be declared unconstitutional, and the Republicans hope it will, believing such a decision would be a death blow to the Democracy of this State in the next election.

POISONED BY CHARCOAL GAS.

A Whole Family Narrowly Escape Death—One Still in Danger.

The police report a case of a whole family being almost killed by charcoal gas. John Bogart is a widower 57 years of age, and resides with his seven children, ranging in age from 3 to 15 years, at No. 4322 Labadie avenue. Friday night, about 8 o'clock, they all retired, but before doing so Bogart closed up the house tightly and built a fire in the charcoal furnace. About 1 o'clock in the morning the whole family were taken with severe vomiting and sent for Dr. Chambling. He found them all suffering from the effects of charcoal gas, and treated them accordingly, throwing open the house and doing all in his power to restore them. The children are now all out of danger, but the father's condition is still precarious.

THE SAFFRON SCOURGE.

Government Aid for Tampa—Refugees Scattered Over the State.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Secretary Fairchild has telegraphed the Governor of Florida as follows:

"Your dispatch received. Orders have been given to the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital to render such aid to the local authorities of Tampa as he may deem expedient."

The authorities here are hopefvl to-day. The fact that nothing has been received from Tampa to-day leads to the belief that the situation there is improving, or at least growing no worse. The great danger now lies in the spread of the disease from the refugees from Tampa, who scattered all over the State as soon as the outbreak occurred.

GOV. BODWELL OF MAINE

Expected in the City This Morning on His Way West.

Gov. Bodwell of Maine will arrive in the city to-day on his way West, pleasuring. Rooms have been engaged at the Southern for the Governor and party. Joe Mandey of Augusta accompanies the party. Manager H. C. Lewis of the Southern, who is, as he says, a "Maine and a Blaine man," will see personally to the Governor's comfort.

HOTEL PERSONALS.

G. Drake and wife, LaCrosse, Wis.; J. M. Burnes, Windsor, Mo.; E. C. Law, Toledo, O., are at the Planters'.

John D. Tolsen, Fayette, Mo.; W. H. Harden, Steubenville, O.; Lewis Judd, Cartinville, are at the Laclede.

E. H. Griffith, Freeport, N.Y.; O. G. Austin, La Crosse, Wis.; M. R. Roberts and wife, Independence, Mo., are at the Southern.

Wm. A. Fletcher and wife, Ironton, Mo.; Miss Nannie Ringo, Arcadia, Mo.; W. E. Pence and wife, Keokuk, Io., are at the St. James.

Miss L. Lawler, Bushnell, Ill.; L. Wilcox, son and wife, E. Whiting and wife, Hartford, Conn.; Alex Levin, Tucson, Ariz.; W. S. Bell, Newcastle, Pa., are at the Lindell.

The Money Found.

It developed at the inquest held yesterday afternoon on the body of Lawrence Downey, the switchman, killed in the St. Louis & San Francisco yards on Theresa and Chouteau avenues, that the $105 in money, which he was supposed to have had when killed, was in the possession of his wife. The gold watch and chain which he wore is still missing, however. There can be little doubt of his having had it on, as a couple of the links of the chain were found attached to a button-hole in his vest. Accident was the verdict at the inquest.

Fell From the Roof.

Fred Whetler, a German aged 20 years, a tinner in the employ of Mesker & Bro., galvanized iron workers, at No. 421 South Sixth street, while at work at the new St. Louis University building, Grand avenue and Pine street, at 11:30 yesterday morning, fell from the roof to the basement, a distance of 100 feet. He was taken to the City Hospital in an unconscious condition, and is supposed to be fatally injured. Whetler has only been in the city about a month, and very little is known concerning him.

The Maxwell Appeal.

John I. Martin returned last night from Chicago. He found a letter awaiting him here from his partner, P. W. Fauntleroy, who has been in Washington on business connected with the Maxwell case. Mr. Fauntleroy says the Supreme Court has relieved Maxwell of the clerk's fees, but has reserved the matter of court costs, and it is probable he will have to pay for printing the record. The attorney, however, sees a chance for his client to escape that charge. Mr. Fauntleroy is now on his way home.

Mexican Veteran Reunion.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CARTHAGE, Mo., October 15.—The Jasper County Mexican Veterans' Association met in this city to-day, and after a pleasant reunion elected for the coming year J. R. Smith President and Reuben Rossler Secretary. A banquet was giving at the Harrington Hotel of the choicest style. This county will be represented at the Mexican Veterans reunion to be held at Fort Worth, Tex., on November 10.

Weimer Free.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

MEXICO, Mo., October 15.—Urban Weimer, a prominent citizen, procured a divorce from his wife, Amy D. Weimer, in the Circuit Court this afternoon for violation of the marriage covenant. Both are well known here and at Carrollton, Ill. Mrs. Weimer's parents live in the latter place.

YOU WILL BE STRUCK With Surprise WHEN YOU SEE McArthur's BARGAINS IN Dress Goods!

Come Monday Morning and bring all your friends.

A notable bargain, is double fold, 27-inch cashmere, at only 12½c per yard, really worth 20c.

THIS IS CHEAP.

36-inch Foule that cost 32½c to manufacture we will sell at only 20c per yard.

36-inch heavy Cheviot Effects, that cost 27½c to make, we place on sale at only 20c per yard.

36-inch and 27-inch all-wool Grey and Brown Mixtures for suitings at only 25c per yard; the most desirable goods of the season for a warm winter dress; the wholesale price of these goods is 32½c.

Wonderfully cheap is this lot of 36-inch all-wool cloth, Checks, Cheviot Effects and Plain Cloths. All at 35c per yard. Same goods sold all over at 50c.

42-inch Serges at only 40c per yard; former price 60c.

40-inch Scotch Checks, all wool, at only 45c per yard. Actual value 65c.

BUT THIS CAPS ALL—our 54-inch all wool Plain Cloth Mixtures and Cheviots at only 50c per yard. Goods in this lot have sold at 75c and $1.

Another good drive is our 50-inch all wool Serges, now 50c per yard; former price 75.

36-inch small Checks at only 10c per yard; worth 15c.

Silk Velvets and Plushes.

Silk Striped Velvets at 55c, 65c, 75c and 85c per yard. Also same in checks actually half former prices. 16 and 19-inch Silk Velvets at 75c and 97c.

19-inch Silk Plushes at 99c. These prices are below the lowest.

CLOAKS.

For Monday we will sell a first-class, full length, Newmarket in black cloth at only $3.50. Regular price $5.00.

And one at $5.00. Regular price, $7.50.

Special prices on Short Jackets at $2.00, $2.50, $3.00, $3.50, $4.00, $4.50 and $5.00.

SPECIAL SALE

This Week in Flannels, Blankets and Bed Comforts.

See Plain Red Flannels at 12½c per yard.

See Heavy Red Twill, All-Wool Flannels at 20c per yard.

See All-Wool Navy-Blue Twilled Flannels at 20c per yard.

See All-Wool Twilled Blue-Gray Flannels at 25c per yard.

Union Gray Twilled Flannels at 8⅓c, 10c, 12½c, 15c, 2 c and 25c per yard.

White Shaker Flannels at 6¼c, 7½c, 8⅓c, 10c and 12½c.

All Special Prices.

CANTON FLANNELS.

Special prices for this week at only 5c, 6¼c, 7½c, 8⅓c, 10c and 12½c.

Best and cheapest line Dress Trimmings in the city. Be sure and be early, and don't forge to bring all your friends; you will get what is worth coming for.

W. I. McARTHUR,

1520, 1522, 1524, 1526 Franklin Av.

Silk Umbrellas 1,000 Silk Umbrellas

$3.00 TO $15.00.

FINEST STOCK EVER SHOWN.

Prices include silver plate, with name engraved.

Call and see them at

MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO., CORNER FOURTH and LOCUST

MARRIED.

HEALY—CHOUTEAU.—On the 12th inst., by the Rt. Rev William McCloskey, Bishop of Louisville, at St. Xavier's Church, CHARLES J. HEALY of Jersey City to MARY ISABEL CHOUTEAU, daughter of the late Edward A. Chouteau.

DIED.

BURNS—JAMES BURNS, aged 23.

Funeral from the residence of his parents, 1420 Buchanan street, on Sunday, October 16, at 2 p. m., to St. Michael's Church, thence to Calvary Cemetery.

Ladies Should Not Fail to See the GRAND DISPLAY Of French Pattern HATS AND BONNETS —AT— CANNON'S Wholesale and Retail Millinery Emporium, 812 N. BROADWAY, Second door south of D. Crawford & Co.

—SILURIAN— VICHY.

Aids digestion, neutralizes acid secretions, regulates the stomach and bowels; is an excellent diuretic and mild aperient; tones the nerves and eradicates malaria from the system; it cures dyspepsia and constipation. Experienced physicians recommend it. On draught by leading druggists.

LIPPINCOTT & CO., 1130 Pine st., Telephone No. 430, St. Louis, Mo. Wholesale Agents for Silurian Spring of Waukesha, Wisconsin.

FRAUD

We wish to caution the citizens of St. Louis against a deception that is being practiced upon them by certain unscrupulous dealers, which is not only intended to deceive innocent purchasers, but is calculated to impair the reputation of the best lamp ever introduced.

The celebrated ROCHESTER LAMP is recognized everywhere as the best lamp on earth, and its great reputation and immense sale has induced unscrupulous manufacturers (who have not sufficient brains to invent a good lamp themselves) to steal the ideas of others, and although they dare not copy the ideas or make their lamps exactly like the Rochester, they make them as near as they can and still escape the penalty of the law for stealing. The fact that several manufacturers ARE copying the Rochester Lamp in this way, is the best evidence in the world of its popularity and merit. Several dealers in this city are selling worthless imitations of the Rochester Lamp, and are palming them off as Rochester Lamps, and even go so far as to claim that they have the Improved Rochester Lamp.

The lamps above referred to are worthless imitations, being imperfect in construction, and parties buying them will be simply throwing their money away, as these lamps are in no respect satisfactory. They are made to sell on the merits of the Rochester Lamp, to which they bear faint resemblance, as the vital principles of the Rochester Lamp, which they DARE NOT copy, are entirely left out of these poor imitations.

We here wish to state that there is but one GENUINE ROCHESTER LAMP made, and that we are the SOLE and ONLY agents in St. Louis for the sale of this lamp.

We suggest to all parties who may be shown any of the (so-called) Rochester Lamps by other dealers, that they come to us and look at the Genuine Rochester Lamp, when they will see in what respect they differ from these worthless imitations, and they will also see that an imposition has been attempted upon them.

"A word to the wise is sufficient."

Simmons Hardware Co.,

SOLE AND ONLY AGENTS FOR

THE GENUINE ROCHESTER LAMP.

AMUSEMENTS.

STANDARD. Nightly at 8. Family Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday at 2. P. M.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON! A GRAND CONSOLIDATION!

IDA SIDDONS' New Burlesque Company —AND— MAY ADAMS' Great American Novelty Company.

50—STAR ARTISTS—50. 30—FEMALE VOCALISTS—30 With Cultured Voices. Talent, Humor, Wit, Merit and Magnificent Costumes.

POPULAR PRICES, 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.

Next Week—Miss Edith Sinclair's Laughable Successful Comedy, A BOX OF CASH.

Fair Grounds and Zoological Garden

The most charming resort in the city. One hundred and forty acres of the most tastefully cultivated grounds in the United States, with Club-House and Grand Stand unsurpassed in any country in the world. Concert every Sunday.

—NEW— MUSEUM AND BIJOU THEATER

Corner Sixth St. and Franklin Av.

OPEN DAILY FROM 1 TO 10 P. M.

Two Performances in Theatorium.

THREE-ACT DRAMA IN BIJOU THEATER.

ADMISSION STILL THE SAME.

SEE SMALL BILLS. ONE PRICE ADMITS TO ALL

JAS. T. JUKES.

CYCLORAMA

Fourteenth and Washington Av.,

"BATTLE OF CHATTANOOGA."

Open Every Day (Sundays included) from 8 a.m. to 10:30 p.m.

MR. JACOB MAHLER'S CLASSES IN Dancing.

Hotel Beers and Pickwick Hall now open. Circulars mailed. Address 3455 Laclede av.

AMUSEMENTS.

GRAND | BEGINNING TO-NIGHT. FOR ONE WEEK Only

AMERICA'S FAVORITES,

LOUIS JAMES AND MARIE WAINWRIGHT

REPERTOIRE.

TO-NIGHT, Sunday, Oct. 16 VIRGINIUS

ST. LOUIS PRESS OPINIONS.

GLOBE-DEMOCRAT says "Was most excellently executed. The climax of the forum scene was superbly done."

POST-DISPATCH says "As the tender father, the reposeful citizen and the impassioned orator, he was truly great."

REPUBLICAN says "A veritable triumph, which artistically has scarcely been surpassed."

Monday, October 17 .... INCOMAR
Tuesday, October 18 ...... GRETCHEN

A NEW VERSION OF FAUST AND MARGUERITE.

"Miss Wainwright's Gretchen is a powerful impersonation of the character, fully conveying all of its poetic simplicity, its ready faith and its deep affection."

Wednesday, October 19 .... OTHELLO
Thursday, October 20 ...... MACBETH
Friday, October 21 .... HAMLET
Saturday Matinee, 22d .... GRETCHEN
Saturday Night, Oct. 22 .... VIRGINIUS

Sunday, October 23—Natural Gas.

OLYMPIC THEATER! | ONE WEEK.

Commencing Monday, October 17,

The National Favorites MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE

Supported by a carefully selected company of LADIES and GENTLEMEN.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, ... OUR GOVERNOR
WEDNESDAY, The MIGHTY DOLLAR
THURSDAY, ... DOMBEY AND SON
FRIDAY, ... THE FLIRT
SATURDAY Matinee, The MIGHTY DOLLAR
SATURDAY Evening, ... UNCLE BOB

(The New Four-Act Comedy.)

SUNDAY, October 23—Sweatman, Rice & Fegan's Minstrels.

POPE'S | HAVLIN & ROSS, Managers.

One Week, Commencing Matinee To-Day.

To-Night, Matinees Wednesday and Sat.

The Talented Young California Actor.

Harley Merry!

In the Great Spectacular Melodrama, the

Argonauts of '49

A Carload of Beautiful Scenery.

A SPLENDID COMPANY

POPULAR PRICES.

Matinee .... 15c, 25c, 35c, and 50c
Night .... 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c

NEXT SUNDAY MATINEE—On the Rio Grande.

PEOPLE'S THEATER.

Matinee To-Day at 2.

Closing Performance of

25c 50c JAS. H. WALLICK In the CATTLE KING. 25c 50c

PEOPLE'S THEATER TO-NIGHT!

Matinees Wednesday, Sat. and Sunday.

WM. J. GILMORE'S

Great New York Production of the

Devil's Auction —OR— THE GOLDEN BRANCH.

CHAS. H. YALE .... Sole Manager.

Interpreted by an Immense Company of

PEOPLE! 60 PEOPLE!

Introducing the GRAND ENGLISH BALLET TROUPE, Famous Foreign Premiers, Startling and Wonderful Specialties, Costumes, Properties and Calcium Effects; together with

Two 60-Feet Railroad Cars

Of Huge Revolving and Trick Scenery.

And in addition its

MARVELOUS EUROPEAN SENSATIONS!

The Largest and Most Complete Organization in America.

Sunday Night, October 23—Oliver Byron, in "The Inside Track."

CABLE - AMPHITHEATER!

Last Two Weeks!

Only Six More Representations.

PAIN'S POMPEII

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays Only! Positively Closing Oct ber 29, 1887.

PAIN'S JUBILEE PERFORMANCE, October 27. Enormous Programme! Cable in perfect order; Rapid Transit assured. Thousands attend each entertainment. Every one home at 10.15.

The Way to Get There

Take cars on Cable Road and Washington avenue direct to Narrow-Gauge Depot.

CASINO. | FOURTH AND WALNUT STS.

A. C. PECKHAM, JR., Sole Proprietor. CHARLES REESE, Manager.

MATINEE TO-DAY.

Monday evening, October 17, entire new company of vaudeville talent. A beautiful rustic opening by Chas. Reese,

GIPSY MAIDENS.

A grand burlesque extravaganza by DeForrest and Carroll, entitled

CUPID'S FROLICS,

produced by our soubrettes, comedians and grand corps de ballet.

Admission 25 cents and 50 cents.

Matinees Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays.

Admission 25 cents.

HOTEL BEERS, n. w. cor. Grand av. and Olive st. LIEDERKRANZ HALL, s. e c 13th and Chouteau av. PICKWICK HALL, n.w. c. Washington and Jeff. ave.

Jacob Mahler's Dancing Schools,

Circulars mailed. Address 3455 Laclede av.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, the champion of the oppressed, will speak next Monday at 8 p. m. in the Apollo Theater, cor. 4th and Poplar sts. Subject: "Free Speech and Free Press." The Committee.

FAVORITES' DAY.

THE KNOWING ONES WIN AT JEROME PARK.

The Open Betting Season Closes—End of the Latonia Park Races—You Bet Paces a Fast Mile—Donohue's Pugilistic Pabulum—The M. A. A. C. Sports This Afternoon—Choice Cycling Chat.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The legal racing in this State ended to-day in a blaze of glory and a cloud of dust at Jerome Park. That is, the legal season as far as public betting is concerned, for under the provisions of the Ives' pool law, passed by the Legislature last spring, betting on race tracks is allowed from May 15, to October 15. The season thus ended has been not only a continuous one, but it has been an enormous success, not only for the associations catering to the racing public of this city, but it has been a great success for small owners. The comparative failure of the Dwyers, Haggin and Baldwin in the over-night races, and the defeat of their horses in many of the stables gave smaller owners a chance as will be seen when the statistic fiends get in their fine work at the end of the season. Some claim that the bookmakers have made all the money, but few of them, however, can show a big profit. They have paid expenses, which at a lump can be put down at $15,000 for each stand, of which not less than $100 a day has been paid to associations, which from sixty stands a day makes a nice total that must come out of the public before there can be any profit.

As to the crowd at Jerome to-day, it was a big one, so big that it put the railroad company to a test to carry the crowd; that it enjoyed the racing, is shown by the fact that the four getaway handicaps were in turn won by favorites.

The first race was at seven furlongs. It had but four starters, and Honig's Mamie Hunt won easily. She carried 112 pounds and won by a length in 1:31, with Harry Russell second, Rosalind third and Wilfred fourth. Hamilton rode the winner and in a style that carried the colored crowd away. He is in great feather just now having won the cake-walk prize at the colored race ball on Thursday night.

The second race was for 2-year-olds at three-quarters of a mile. "Missouri" Jennings' George Oyster was the top weight at 121 pounds, with McLaughlin riding. He carried the money and won somewhat easily in the last fifty yards. Theara, at 93 pounds, was second, and Speedwell, at 101 pounds, third. The others were King Crab, Cascade, Omaha, Regulus, Umpire and Bendigo. Speedwell is owned by Snapper Garrison, which is one reason why he did not ride Geo. Oyster. Another reason is that Jennings did not like the way the Snapper rode Oyster on Wednesday when he was beaten by King Crab.

The third race was a mile and a furlong. Mr. Withers' Laggard at 106 pounds was a strong favorite. He took the lead to a good start and romped home in a big gallop, the winner by two lengths in 1:58¼. Richmond at 117 pounds, was second, only a head in front of King of Norfolk, followed in turn by Lady Primrose, Ontario, Royal Arch, Glendora and Arundel. Mr. Belmont's Lady Primrose was much fancied for the place, but she was badly ridden.

The fourth race was the race of the day. It was a dash of a mile and a half, with Garrison riding Ben Ali at 118 pounds, Murphy on Volante at 121 pounds, Hayward on Linden at 120 pounds, Church on Lelogos at 102 pounds and McCarty on Buzzard Wing at 105 pounds. The last named is one of Honig's Mexican horses who have managed to finish last in all the races they have run. Linden was a big favorite and an easy winner. It was but a gallop; time 2:39½. Volante was second, three lengths in front of Lelogos with Ben Ali pulled up, he sulking as usual. This ended the getaway. The luck then changed.

The fifth, a selling race at three-quarters of a mile, was won by Phil Lee at 115 pounds. He was well ridden by Church who also rode Laggard. Choctaw, ridden by Garrison, was the favorite. Phil Lee beat him by two lengths in 1:17½. Miss Mouse was third, followed by Brait, Bonnie Lad, Breton and Bannard. Garrison claimed a foul and was supported by the energetic demands of an army of backers. The judges very rightly dismissed the claim of foul and gave the race as finished. Choctaw was interfered with, but it was Miss Mouse that did the mischief.

The day's sport ended with a steeple chase over the full course. It had nine starters, viz.; McGowan at 162 pounds; Sam Emery, 148; Abraham and Bassance, 144 each; Jim Carlisle, 134; Retribution, 133; Valor, 130; Justin Mack, 127, and John Henry, 123 pounds. Sam Emery was the favorite. He fell at the last hurdle. The finish was a fight between Griswold, Lorillard, Retribution and the Summit Stable's Justin Mack. The latter was ridden by the well-known colored rider, "Monkey Charley," who on horseback looks every inch his name, but who is a clever and skillful rider, about the best at his weight. He squeezed Justin Mack home a winner by a very short head. He paid $115.55 in the mutuels and did much toward helping the "bookies" out of their losses by the success of the favorites early in the day.

The racing next week will be at Baltimore to be followed by two weeks at Washington. A heavy special train of horses will leave for Pimlico to-morrow night.

CLOSE OF LATONIA.

The Season Closes With Some Good Races—Good Finishes.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CINCINNATI, October 15.—To-day closed the fortnight fall meeting of the Latonia (Ky.) Jockey Club. During the entire meeting the weather has been good and the attendance large. Over 7,000 were present at the races to-day.

First race, purse for 2-year-olds, five furlongs. Starters—Bertie B., 100 pounds, Cunningham; Blunette, 97, Covington; Kitty Gunn, 94, H. Jones; King Buck, 100, Ravis (2 over); Clamor, 100, Breckenridge; Glen Fortune, 108, Stoval (2 over); Viranza, 100, Hollis; Elmira, 105, Barnes.

Pools—Elmira, $72; Glen Fortune, $50; King Buck, $14; field, $80.

They got off bunched. Kitty Gunn was foremost throughout and a good winner; Blunette second; Elmira third. Time, 1:04.

Second race, selling purse, seven furlongs. Starters—Leman, 95 pounds, Watson; Tam O'Shanter, 89, Covington; Effie Hardy, 93, Hollis (2 over); Eva K., 106, Sayers (2 over); Elsie B., 100, Barnes; Tambourette, 106, Conkling.

Pools—Elsie B., $40; Tam O'Shanter, $32; Eva K., $18; field, $21.

In a good first trial send-off, Eva K. led, but at the three-quarter pole Leman took the lead and won by a neck; Elsie B., second; Tam O'Shanter, third. Time, 1:31.

Third race, selling purse, six furlongs—Starters: Red Leaf, 92 pounds, H. Gerhardy; Calcutta, 107, Taral; Lomax, 94, Singleton (3 over); Comedie, 110, Stoval; Evangeline, 102, Barnes; Fugato, 110, Breckenridge; Mishap, 94, Richie.

Pools—Evangeline, $30; Fugato, $15; Calcutta, $5; field, $14.

Calcutta led in the start, but at the half mile Lamar took the lead, but at the quarter post yielded to Evangeline, who won by three lengths, Mishap second, Calcutta third. Time, 1:17.

Fourth race, purse one mile—Starters: Bankrupt, 110 pounds, Gerhardy; Dudley Oaks, 105, Cochran; Myrtle, 105, Walker; Gold Flea, 105, Rivers; Carnegie, 99, Barnes; Hindoo Rose, 96, Hollis; Jim Douglas, 113, Lewis; Jim Nave, 105, Taral.

Pools—Bankrupt, $51; Jim Douglas, $31; Myrtle, $22; field, $35.

Myrtle led, but was passed by Dudley Oaks, who surrendered to Gold Flea, the winner, when near the wire, Gold Flea winning by a length, with Dudley Oaks second and Jim Nave third. Time, 1:43.

Fifth race, Gibson House, Autumn Stakes, for all ages, $1,000 added by Gibson House, nine furlongs. Starters—Lewis Clark, 102 lbs, Barnes; Woodcraft, 104, Rivers; Panama, 113, Ragan; Wanderoo, 95, Covington; Clarion, 100, Breckenridge; Kirklin, 104, Taral; Poteen, 106, Sayers. Bonita, 100, Avery; Estrella, 110, Steppe; Wary, 118, Lewis; Dad, 92, Walker (2 over); Tom Hood, 96, H. Jones.

Pools—Wary, $72; Estrella, $26; Panama, $20; Field, $70.

Tom Hood started in the lead but Dad necked him at the wire and the two ran neck and neck to the lower turn when Dad took the lead and held it to within a short distance of the wire, when Kirklin passed him and won by a neck with Dad second, a neck ahead of Poteen, third; Tom Hood fourth. Time, 1:56.

London Sporting Chat.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—There were seven fatal accidents in foot-ball fields in England last week. Papers unanimously demand that Rugby Union rules, under which accidents occurred, be changed.

Cambridgeshire betting this evening: Betting on the course—One hundred to 14 against Harpenden, 15 to 2 against St. Miria, 10 to 1 against Kilwarlin, 100 to 8 against Revedor, 100 to 7 against Hambletonian, 100 to 7 against Bendigo and 100 to 6 against Gayhermit

The Field of to-day says John Jameson of the Irex has communicated with the New York Yacht Club, announcing his intention to compete for the American cup next year. It is reported that Mr. Jameson has already given orders for the building of his vessel, it being his intention that the designer, builder and crew shall be Irish.

Jem Smith took water this evening; that is, he got in Beckwith's tank in the Royal Aquarium, and, though fat as a porpoise, succeeded quite easily in out-swimming Dick Roberts, another fistic gent, who had also taken water for change.

Sporting Life, which is not a comic paper, says of Kilrain and Mitchell that these men are good-looking enough in the face for a picture of cupid, and well-built enough in the body for a statue of Apollo or Hercules.

The Sportsman says an international match will come off Greek kalends.

A Fast Mile.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

KANSAS CITY, MO., October 15.—At 3 o'clock this afternoon You Bet, the pacing wonder, made a fast mile at the Kansas City Fair Grounds. The mare was in splendid condition and the running mate was in good trim. The quarter was made in 33 seconds, the half in 1:04, the three-fourths in 1:34½ and the mile in 2:09½.

When the time was announced the mare and driver received cheers from both the audience and the judges. This is the fourth trial You Bet has had on the new track.

THE LAST OF THE SEASON.

To-Day's Events at the M. A. A. C.'s Tournament at Union Park—Pointers for Patrons.

Dan Wilson will, as usual, handle the pistol.

Bob Holmes will make his initial appearance on the track to-day in the one-fifth mile for members.

The M. A. A. C. games will begin promptly at 3 p. m. to-day at Union Park, Jefferson and Cass avenues.

The fifth of a mile run for members of the M. A. A. C. who have never won a race, has developed the usual generous rivalry.

Frank Priesle of the "Centrals" is said to be doing some fine work with the pole. His clubmates consider him a sure winner.

The running high jump has nine contestants, with Dick at scratch and the handicaps of the others ranging from one to three inches.

The members' race at the M. A. A. C. games to-day promises to be one of the most interesting and hotly contested events on the card.

The permanent engagement of Dan Wilson has relieved Geo. Rhodes of a great deal of the executive work, and to-day will find him where his friends wish to see him—on the track.

Wynne and Pierce are looked upon by many as the winners of their heats in the 100 and the 220 yards events. If they are, the final heats will be as close and exciting as any one could wish.

The Western Rowing Club has been longing for an opportunity to put its crack tug-of-war team against any in the city. The change in the weights affords them the opportunity, which they eagerly accept.

If in the case of the long jumps, or "hop and skip," or putting the shot, a white tape were stretched at the farthest point reached, the audience could tell whether the succeeding effort surpassed or fell below.

The obstacle race, or steeplechase, the last event on the programme, has a sufficient number of entries to make it very exciting, the prizes being rich enough to cause a stubborn contest, which is certain to take place.

The 100-yards sack race, over hurdles, will be an innovation that will produce more fun for the crowd than anything on the programme. It can't be said that many will participate, but there will be enough to make the event decidedly interesting and laughable.

As usual among sprinters, the 100-yards run is the center of attraction. There are sixteen entries, and so well known are the contestants that the handicappers have been enabled to place them all very near on an equality. Each heat, and there will be four and a final, will undoubtedly develop a stubborn contest, and fine time is a certainty.

The pole vault has ten entries and will prove interesting, while eight contestants have entered for the half mile run. This latter race is a conundrum because of the unknown speed of the scratch man, Levien of the American Athletic Club of New York. One thing is certain, he will be compelled to show good time to win, for there are several good ones in the race.

The putting of the sixteen-pound shot will bring together two champions—Cook of Chicago and Maxwell of St. Louis. Maxwell is a little "raw" over his recent defeat by Cook at Chicago, and will endeavor to turn the tables to-day. Both of them have been in steady practice and are in condition for a fine exhibition of muscular power and skill. There are nine other entries in this contest.

"Tugs-of-war" are favorite events with audiences at athletic meets, because of the rare opportunity given the young Samsons to display their brawn and muscle coupled with endurance and grit. The tug of war at Union Grounds to-day will be out of the ordinary run, the management having very wisely changed the rule as to weight, limiting each team to 650 pounds, thus letting into the lists several modern Herculeses who have heretofore been barred because of avoirdupois.

The Chicago contingent in the mile walk is feared by the local talent. St. Louis boys have had several opportunities to size up Trench and have each time found him a very persistent and tenacious competitor. Wentworth they know nothing of, however, except the high repute as a walker he gained at Yale College, where it is said he earned a record of a full mile in 7:15. This latter is what troubles the boys, some of whom suggest that Wentworth should be placed many yards behind the scratch. This latter is said in a joking way, but it is a fact that Wentworth is almost conceded the race.

A notable change has been wrought at Union Grounds since Dan Wilson took charge. The condition of the track has been vastly improved, and will now compare favorably with the best in the country. No more cobble stones for sprinters to damage their feet on; instead, as smooth and even a cinder-path as the most exacting could wish. But the track is not the only portion of the grounds which gives evidence of a "new hand at the bellows." The hurdles are new and modern in construction; the starting and winning points for the tug of war are flagged, while handicap distances are plainly marked so no mistakes can occur.

NOT FIT TO FIGHT.

McAuliffe Out of Condition—Sullivan's Business Eye Open—Donohue's Chat.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, October 15.—A pretty fair mark for a hand-shaker was Jem Carney as he appeared on Broadway the other evening. He was in company with "Nobby" Clark, Al Smith, and a few others equally interested in the manly art, and they strolled into Bang's to sample some of the extracts of malt and hops. Carney looked like anything but a champion pugilist. He looked more like a big boy from the country whose father had allowed him a chance to visit the metropolis and see the elephant. A small brimmed derby sat jauntily on his head, and his muscular form was enveloped in a suit of store clothes that was not made by the greatest or most artistic tailor of the day. But if Jem was not stylish or handsome he was at least healthy, and I thought as I looked over him that he was indeed a man to be afraid of. His eyes glistened and his cheeks were like roses, and he proudly proclaimed that three days' rest had caused an increase in avoirdupois of ten pounds. The third set of articles of agreement had been signed and were to his satisfaction, and he was taking a few days' rest before resuming training, as he was fearful of going stale. He was in a happy frame of mind and recounted some of his experiences in the ring with a gusto, and his dialect amused the crowd greatly.

I said to him during the evening: "Jem, have you ever felt fearful of the result of a battle with McAuliffe?"

The Englishman looked at me a moment, and then said: "I never fear any man. I give every man credit for being quite as good as I am until I lick him. I always prepare for a battle, too. I don't believe a man has a right to fight unless he's in fix, and I always try to be in fine fettle when I meet my man."

Then he went on to recite the incidents of his memorable battle with Jimmy Highland, who died from the effects of Jem's rib roasters. Jem was pulled up by the "bobbies" for his work on that occasion, and although exonerated from the blame of killing Highland he put in a "sixer" in the jails of Her Majesty for having broken the law prohibiting prize-fighting. Carney relates these things in an inimitable manner and made many witty sayings that caused all present to laugh heartily.

M'AULIFFE AND HIS BACKER,

Jimmy Colville, have also been in town during the past week and I met them Friday at the base ball game at Brooklyn. I say I met them, for I stood face to face with them and even walked a block with them, but we had little to say to one another. McAuliffe showed no inclination to speak to me, and as I never seek the friendship of prize-fighters, I, of course, did not address him. At all events he could have said little that would be of interest. He might have reiterated his oft-expressed excuse that he was sick, but I did not give him the chance. Colville was civil, I'll say that for him, but he was cold. He put out his hand to me and I took it, but the manner in which he said: "There was nothing the matter with him," showed plainly he had bet on Detroit and struck another loser. I suppose hereafter it will be with us as in the song: "We Never Speak as We Pass By." This is sad. But if expressing our opinion, reciting facts or telling the truth about any man is to make him an enemy I will soon have fewer friends than a horse-thief in Texas, but I'll stand it. The truth is that nobody likes to hear the truth always, and fighters and their backers are no exception to the rule.

Now that the men have again agreed to meet, however, I wish to express some views on the subject, even at the expense of injuring some one's feelings. I wish to say to the Carney people: "Watch your man's interests closely and conform strictly to the articles of agreement." And I wish to say to McAuliffe: "Get to weight and prove yourself a man." I know that McAuliffe has been ill. I could see that on Friday. He was pale and looked anything but strong.

HIS FACE WAS FULL

and round, but had little color, and while I sincerely hope he will meet Carney when the day of fighting arrives I am not confident that he will do so. McAuliffe has been troubled in a way that will not permit hard training so soon after leaving a sick bed, and it is this that leads me to believe that this third match will result as the others did. I may be wrong. I hope I am. I would do anything in reason to see Jack redeem himself, but I really believe that Jack cannot get in fit condition to mill with Carney in the time called for. However, time will tell. There are examples that prove my theory to be wrong, and Jack Dempsey is the best I can call to mind. Only a few weeks ago Jack was a sick man. His lungs were affected, so we were told, and in the face of reports I could not see how Jack ever hoped to meet Reagan in the most murdering kind of a battle with skin gloves, according to London rules. But Jack is like Banquo's ghost. He will not down. He bobs up serenely by making two more matches, one of which—that with Pete McCoy—must of necessity be a desperate one. Not only this, but he accepts an engagement at Warren Lewis' Casino in Hoboken, and proceeds to whip all comers, be they big or little, in fine style and short order. His victory over Jim McHugh on Thursday night, when Jim was knocked out in five rounds, proves that Jack is worth a car-load of sick men, and is still unbeatable.

JOHN L.

is going to England, and John L. is not going to England, say my advices from Boston, and between the two reports you can take your choice. From the inside, however, I learned that the big fellow will probably remain at home until somebody shows him enough money to start him abroad. He has got a very level head on his shoulders, and knows an ace from a tray spot. He will want to see good cold cash for match-making purposes before he sails away, and I am led to believe that it is a financial hitch that prevents the Phillips-Holske Combination having the big fellow as leading man. I think Phillips will soon produce the stuff and plant it so as to satisfy John that it will grow golden flowers. If he does the champion will put his name down on the Cunard passenger list and sail from Boston on the 27th. If not, why it will be a case of stick to your mother, John.

ATHLETICS DULL.

Athletics are not booming at present. The return of the English champions to the place where they can win prizes has caused a falling off of interest. Carter's case, however, caused some excitement during the week, and everywhere I heard amateur athletes denounce the system by which Carter is persecuted. There seems to be very little reason why the champion should be tried for professionalism, and less why he should be convicted. In fact I am led to believe that the committee will pronounce him innocent, and thus prevent him from being interfered with in the future. This is as it should be. Carter may have done some little wrong unintentionally, but the evidence points the other way. By the way, I hear the M. A. A. C. are to start a press bureau. If they do they will find it unprofitable. I fail to see why an athletic club should take upon itself the duty of depriving many deserving newspaper men a chance to earn a livelihood. True, the Manhattan men might more often have their names in print, but I doubt it and do not know a sporting editor or a paper that would print the "stuff" sent out by the bureau. I know I would not.

It is preferable for individuals to write the reports of games; all papers want different matter, and none use association copy, except for minor events. I think the M. A. C. had better give up the idea.

PETE DONOHUE.

Yale's Foot-Ball Team.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., October 15.—The members of the foot-ball team went to the training-table on Monday. They are being given plenty of exercise besides their work at the field, and especial attention is being paid to the development of their running qualities. There are very few really good runners on the team, and it is doubtful if any of them, with perhaps one exception, can cover 100 yards in less than twelve seconds. In view of this fact it would seem as though the Yale half-backs would stand little show with such runners as Holden of Harvard and Hodges of Princeton.

WHEEL WHIMS.

The Fall Meeting of the Board of Officers—The Quincy Club's Races—Cycling Notes.

The fall meeting of the Board of Officers, L. A. W., will be held in New York Monday. The only two things of interest will be the stand of the League as regards road racing and the confirmation of the appointment of John A. Wells, as representative of the Pennsylvania Division. In the former case it is hard to tell just how the Board will vote, as it is divided into two classes: one believing road-racing ought to be let alone and the other that expulsion from the League should attach to participation in it. The latter class is not as strong as it was, the feeling having grown of late in favor of leaving racing to the road authorities. Dr. Emery of Boston said he didn't know how he would vote, but Chief-Consul Brewster will, no doubt, send in his vote for expulsion, as he is well known as an opponent of road racing. Concerning Wells, Dr. Emery said he thought the Board would reject the appointment, not so much for his connection with Aaron as for his attachment of the Bulletin office last winter and his attempts to stop the issue of the official organ. The Board may go deeper than that and wash some more dirty linen. There will be no changes in the rules and regulations. The finances of the League, as a memorandum from Treasurer Brewster will show, are not especially encouraging. A balance usable for bill-paying is reported of about $375, while bills amounting to over $450 are payable.

Notes.

Percy Stone goes to Dallas, Tex., next week to race.

Thomas Stevens will begin lecturing in England January 20.

When Howell heard Rowe was coming over he said he wanted six weeks to get in form to meet the American champion.

There will be a Mrs. W. A. Rowe next month. The question that bothers the boys is, will there be a row when he wants to race.

The races of the Quincy Bi Club's tournament this week were won by Chicago men. The first, a half-mile, had as entries: Ed Sanders,

Chief-Consul Brewster had all arrangements made to go to the New York meeting Monday, but the departure of an assistant made him throw up his plans.

Temple on his arrival at Dublin the other day was given an entertainment by all the cycling clubs of the city. The American cyclists seem to rival Buffalo Bill in the bleeding act.

Gormandizing and record-breaking never could be made to happily unite. Too much chicken soup is said to have been the chief reason for Rowe's failure last Friday.—[Boston Globe.

Lindell Gordon, Tom Reynolds, and Will Parkhurst left this week for Honduras, where they will see the sights. They have been studying the language and go pretty well prepared. Reynolds hopes to shed the appellation, "Tommy," forever on this trip.

The mystery attaching to the identity of "Hero," the St. Louis correspondent of the Wheelmen's Record, has been solved at last. The nom de plume is a deceiving way of spelling "we," meaning Messrs. E. B. Page and A. K. Stewart of the Spectator. The local wheelmen who have observed a double style in the letters will no longer wonder at it.

In several judicial decisions recently the Court seemed to take the view that the bicycle is a pleasure vehicle. To drive out such impressons it may be stated that two weeks ago to-day, between 11 a. m. and midnight, a POST-DISPATCH reporter covered 240 blocks on his wheel in pursuing his regular vocation of news-gathering about the city. Counting ten blocks to the mile, it can be easily seen of how much practical value the wheel was in saving time.

and Henry Oellien of St. Louis; M. Bowbeer and R. H. Ehlert of Chicago, and C. B. Meyer of Peoria. Ehlert was first, Bowbeer second. In the next, a mile, the entries were the same except that Oellien dropped out. Again the Chicago men finished in the same order. The third, a three-mile lap, had only Ehlert, Bowbeer and Meyer for starters. Again the finish was the same. The meet closed with a grand full-dress ball, attended by about 150 couples. From beginning to end the three days' event was a great success, and the meet goes on record as one of the most enjoyable ever held in the West.

Says the Bicyling World about loafing: "Hereafter, where races are run under League rules, intentional slow riding is sufficient to call the race 'off,' even if no special notice to contestants has been given. This rule ought to have the salutary effect of making chronic loafers stir their stumps and ride for time. The rule is a good one, but we do not think it should, in justice, be applied to cases that ante-date the action of the Racing Board. Give a man warning and then we are in for any stringent rule that will insure better and more sportsman-like racing, but, as in the case of the St. Louis men, we still think that the ruling out is not fair. At that time there was not any such rule, hence it could not be applicable. But now it being a rule, let those who have practiced the jockeying methods have a care, or their 'wins' may pass for naught." If the rule-makers would pay attention to starting the races right, the other part might take care of itself. As long as such a fraud as the standing start is retained, loafing will seem respectable.

MT. VERNON.

An Englishman's Visit to the Tomb of George Washington.

Washington Correspondence of the London Times.

The first view of Mount Vernon is obtained when the steamboat leaves Fort Washington and crosses the river diagonally towards the landing, four miles below. The mansion house is in full view, standing among the trees upon the top of a bluff rising about two hundred feet above the river. As we approach the steamboat bell is tolled, this being the universal custom on nearing or passing Washington's tomb. It had its origin in the reverence of a British officer, Commodore Gordon, who, during the invasion of the American capital, in August, 1814, sailed past Mount Vernon, and as a mark of respect for the dead hero had the bell of his ship, the Sea Horse, tolled.

The "Hunting Creek Estate" was originally a domain of about eight thousand acres, and Augustine Washington, who died in 1743, bequeathed it to Lawrence Washington, who, having served in the Spanish wars under Admiral Vernon, named it Mount Vernon in his honor. George Washington was born in 1732, in Westmoreland County, further down the Potomac, and when a boy lived near Fredericksburg, on the Rappahannock River. In 1752 he inherited Mount Vernon from Lawrence, and after his death the estate passed by bequest to his nephew, Bushrod Washington, subsequently descending to other members of the family. Congress made repeated efforts to have Washington's remains removed to the crypt under the rotunda of the Capitol, which had been originally constructed for their reception, but the family steadfastly refused, knowing that it was his earnest desire to rest at Mount Vernon. The remains were, however, removed about fifty years ago to a more secure tomb than the place of original interment.

The steamboat makes its landing at Washington's Wharf, which has been rebuilt, and projects a short distance into the river at the foot of the bluff. This was the place where he formerly loaded his barges with flour ground at his own mill, shipping the most of it from Alexandria to the West Indies. A road from the wharf leads up a ravine cut diagonally in the face of the bluff directly to Washington's tomb, and alongside the ravine have been planted several weeping willows that were brought from Napoleon's grave at St. Helena. Washington's will directed that his tomb "shall be built of brick," and it is a plain square brick structure with a wide arched gateway in front and double iron gates. Above is the inscription on a marble slab: "Within this inclosure rest the remains of Gen. George Washington."

The vault is about twelve feet square, and the interior is plainly seen through the gates It has upon the floor two large stone coffins, that on the right hand containing Washington, and that on the left his widow Martha, who survived him over a year. In a closed vault at the rear are the remains of numerous relatives, while in front of the tomb are monuments erected to several of them. No monument marks the hero, and carved upon his coffin is the American coat of arms with the single word "Washington." Near the tomb a young and sturdy elm rows, which was planted there in 1876 by Dom Pedro, Emperor of Brazil. Almost in front of the tomb, in a grassy mound, standing alone, there was planted a tree in 1860 by the Prince of Wales when on his American visit. It has died, but the spot is marked, and it would be a graceful act were Her Majesty's Government to take some measure to renew this mark of respect to the memory of Washington.

The original tomb, where the great man's remains were laid for over thirty years after his death, is out on the brow of the bluff, and not far away from the mansion, being in plain view from its southern windows. Here is the old tombstone, antedating Washington, and bearing the words "Washington Family," which had been carried away, but was discovered not long ago and restored. It is a plain granite block about three feet long. This was the tomb, then containing the remains that Lafayette visited in 1824, being escorted by a military guard from Alexandria to Mount Vernon, when he paid homage to the ashes of the dead amid salvos of cannon reverberating across the broad Potomac. It is a round-topped and slightly elevated vault built like an oven, and is now in process of restoration. The road passes it, and ascending further to the top of the bluff, reaches the mansion, which stands in a commanding position, with a grand view over the river and the opposite Maryland shore.

The mansion is a long wooden house, with an ample porch facing the river. It is constructed with severe simplicity, is two stories high, and contains eighteen rooms, with a small surmounting cupola for a lookout place. The central portion is the original house built by Lawrence Washington, who called it his "villa," and afterwards George Washington extended it by placing two large square buildings as wings, one at each end, and when this improvement was added he gave it the more dignified title of the "mansion."

The Quantity a Man Eats.

From the Cosmopolitan.

It has been calculated that on the average each man who attains the age of three score and ten consumes during the course of his life twenty wagon loads of food, solid and liquid. At four tons to the wagon this would correspond to an average of about a hundred ounces of food per day, or say some one hundred and twenty ounces per day during adult life, and about eighty ounces during infancy and youth. Most modern doctors agree in regarding 120 ounces of food per day, corresponding to five or six half-pints of liquid food and seven or eight pounds of solid food, as in excess of the real daily requirements of a healthy man or woman.

The combinations of color, tinsel, plush, felt, velvet, broche, gold, silver and black, white and colored laces, feathers and mock jewel ornaments in millinery this fall, show that we are to have an exceptional splendor in dress.

FOUND FOUTZ.

OUR DAVE NO LONGER THE "OLD RELIABLE."

Another Shut-Out in Detroits' Favor—Getzein Gets In His Work at Last—The Browns' Weakness Disclosed by the Post-Dispatch Correspondent—Too Much Hard Play at Night—Von der Ahe Shelves Billy Gleason—The Revenue of the Big Series—Louisville Dallies With the Dude—A Peculiar Betting Complication—Diamond Doings.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—There were two cases of "not knowing it was loaded" on the Polo Grounds to-day. The St. Louis Browns did not discover the fact until killed by the volleying of the Detroits, and a young man who handled a revolver carelessly shot off one of his fingers. The unfortunate individual is Mr. H. Curtis, manager of Spalding's sporting goods house, and he had the revolver to exhibit to an intending purchaser. They met on the grand stand and an inspection of the weapon was decided upon. Mr. Curtis grasped the handle in his right hand and holding his left hand over the shining barrel pulled the trigger. He was surprised to hear a report and then to discover that the first finger of his left hand had parted company with him. The report of the pistol started the people in the stand and a rush was made by some people to where the unfortunate man stood. He was, apparently, greatly frightened, but said: "I did not know it was loaded." Roundsman Sweeny was on the spot and he promptly prepared to have Mr. Curtis leave the grounds. A carriage was called and the wounded man was taken to the Harlem Hospital. Then the people regained their equanimity and paid attention to the one-sided contest.

NEVER A SHOW.

From the start the Browns never had a chance to win. The Wolverines took the lead in the first inning and increased it to the end, winning easily. It was not an exciting game by any means, but it was interesting throughout, the fielding of the Detroits being almost perfect and their batting sharp and hard. The Browns, however, were neither able to bat well or field in decent form, Gleason, Bushong and Robinson being in especially poor condition for work. In fact, all the errors credited to the St. Louis team were made by those men, and while they did not give Detroit a victory they aided materially in swelling the score. Getzein's work was the feature of the game. He pitched in truly wonderful form, and not until the ninth inning, when he let down in his speed, did the Browns secure an actual hit. Then only two were made, and they availed nothing. Foutz, however, was hit hard and often, and he was moreover poorly supported at critical periods. The Detroits got in three runs in the first inning, three in the second and three in the ninth, but only two were earned, these being scored in the first inning, when hits by Richardson, Rowe, Ganzel and Thompson, and an error by Gleason enabled the Wolverines to tally. Therafter the game needs no description. The Browns made errors when the Detroits made hits, and the latter piled up the runs Rowe, White, Hanlon, Latham, O'Neil and Caruthers did good work in the field. Richardson, Ganzel and Rowe led at the bat. The score:

DETROIT.	R.	B.	P.	A.	E.
Richardson, l. f.	3	2	4	0	0
Ganzel, 1b	3	4	6	2	0
Rowe, s. s.	0	3	0	3	1
Thompson, r. f.	1	1	3	0	0
White, 3b	0	1	3	2	0
Dunlap, 2b	0	1	1	2	0
Bennett, c	1	2	6	0	0
Hanlon, c. f.	0	0	3	0	0
Getzein, p.	1	1	1	4	0
Totals	9	15	27	13	1

ST. LOUIS.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Latham, 3b	0	2	3	3	0
Gleason, s. s	0	0	0	2	3
O'Neill, l. f	0	1	3	1	0
Comiskey, 1b	0	1	9	0	0
Caruthers, r. f.	0	0	4	1	0
Foutz, p.	0	1	1	1	0
Welch, c. f	0	0	0	2	0
Robinson, 2b	0	1	4	5	2
Bushong, c	0	0	3	2	2
Totals	0	6	27	17	7

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Detroit	3	3	0	0	2	0	0	0	3	—9
Browns	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0

Earned runs—Detroit, 2. Three-base hit—Richardson. Double plays—Bushong and Robinson, O'Neil, Robinson and Comiskey; Ganzell and White. First base on balls—Getzein. Bennett, Rowe, Latham, Foutz, Robinson. First base on errors—Detroit, 4; St. Louis, 1. Struck out—Getzein, 1; O'Neil, 3; Welch, 1. Passed balls—Bushong, 1; Latham, 1. Time, 1:55. Umpires—Gaffney and Kelley.

Baltimore, 7; Washington, 5.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

BALTIMORE, Md., October 15.—Baltimore defeated the Washingtons to-day in a very uninteresting game. The home team won the game in the fourth inning by timely hitting, assisted by a few bad errors on the part of Myers, Donnelly and Hines. Washington out batted Baltimore but played a wretched game in the field. Sommer's throwing of a line ball to the plate from left field, cutting off a runner, was a feature. The score:

BALTIMORE.	R	1B.	PO.	A.	E	WASHINGTON.	R.	1B.	PO	A	E
Greenw'd, 2b	0	0	2	2	0	Shock, c. f.	0	2	0	0	0
Fulmer, c. f.	0	0	1	0	1	Carroll, l. f.	1	3	3	0	1
Burnes, 3b.	1	1	0	0	0	Hines, s. s.	1	2	2	6	1
Purcell, r. f.	2	2	3	0	0	Daily, r. f.	0	1	1	0	0
Tucker, 1b.	1	1	4	0	0	O'Brien, 1b	0	1	9	0	0
Sommer, l. f.	1	2	2	1	0	Myers, 2b.	1	3	1	3	2
Davis, s. s.	0	0	1	0	0	Mack, c.	2	1	5	1	1
Daniels, c.	1	1	8	2	0	Donnelly, 3b	0	1	0	1	1
Smith, p	1	1	0	7	1	O'Day, p.	0	1	0	5	0
Totals	7	8	21	12	2	Totals	5	15	21	16	6

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Baltimore	0	2	0	5	0	0	0	—7
Washington	0	0	0	2	1	1	1	—5

Earned runs—Baltimore, 1; Washington, 2. Two-base hits—Burns, O'Day. Three-base hit—Smith. Home run—Myers. First base on errors—Baltimore, 3. Bases on balls—Baltimore, 2; Washington, 6. Left on bases—Baltimore, 2; Washington, 8. Struck out—By Smith, 6. Double plays—Baltimore, 1; Washington, 2. Passed balls—Daniels, 3. Wild pitches—O'Day, 1 Stolen bases—Baltimore, 3; Washington, 3. Time of game—2h. 55 min. Umpire—York.

Cleveland, 11; Indianapolis, 10.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

Cleveland beat Indianapolis after a loose fielding and free hitting game before 800 people this afternoon. It was see-saw from the fourth inning to the end. Arundel's bad work behind the bat lost the visitors the game. The score:

CLEVELAND.	R.	B.	PO.	A.	E.	INDIANAPOLIS.	R.	B.	PO.	A.	E.
Stricker, 2b.	2	3	5	1	1	Seery, l f, 3b	2	1	4	0	1
McK'nss, c. f	1	3	0	1	1	Sh'mb'g, r. f.	1	3	0	0	0
Gilks, c. f., ss.	2	0	0	2	0	D'y, 3b, p, ss	0	1	5	6	0
McGlone, 3b	0	0	2	2	2	M'G'y, ss, 3b	2	2	3	1	0
Allen, r. f.	1	1	1	0	1	Bassett, 2b	0	2	3	5	1
Zimmer, c.	1	1	8	3	3	Brown, c. f.	1	2	2	0	1
Simon, l. f.	2	3	0	0	0	Myers, 1b.	1	2	9	0	2
Snyder, 1b.	1	0	10	0	0	Healy, p. l. f.	2	2	0	0	1
Mor'son, p.	1	2	1	11	0	Arundell, c.	1	1	1	2	5
Totals	11	13	27	19	8	Totals	10	16	27	14	11

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cleveland	1	0	0	2	2	2	1	3	0	—11
Indianapolis	0	0	1	2	0	6	0	1	0	—10

Earned runs—Cleveland, 3; Indianapolis, 5. Two-base hits—Zimmer, McGeachy. Left on bases—Cleveland, 4; Indianapolis, 10. First base on errors—Cleveland, 4; Indianapolis, 2. First base on balls—Seery, Shomberg, 2; Denny, Brown, Healey, Stricker, Morrison, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Allen, Seery, 2; Myers. Struck out—Seery, 2; Brown, Myers. Wild pitches—Denny, 1; Healey, 1; Morrison, 2. Passed balls—Zimmer, 1; Arundel, 2. Time—2h. 20 min. Umpire—Joe Ardner.

Athletics, 10; Phillies, 9.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

PHILADELPHIA, October 15.—The Athletics defeated the Philadelphias this afternoon by pounding Casey in the first two innings. Ten hits, three of them doubles, and a base on balls, netted the Association team ten runs, seven of them earned. After that slaughter Casey regained control of the ball and but one hit was made off him until the ninth, when three singles, a double and a base on balls netted the Athletics 3 runs, which, however, do not count in the score, as darkness prevented the game from being concluded, and it was called back to the end of the eighth inning. Weyhing pitched a good game, but was too liberal in the matter of bases on balls. The Phillies made a good up-hill battle, but they were not able to win out. A one-hand running stop by Lyons, on which he assisted in a double play, was the feature in the field work. The score:

PHILADELPHIA.	R.	1B.	P.	A.	E.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.	A.	E
Wood l. f.	1	3	0	1	0	Poorm'n, r. f	2	2	0	1	1
Andrews c. f	2	0	3	0	0	Lyons, 3b	2	1	4	2	2
Fogarty r. f.	2	1	0	0	0	Milligan, 1b	1	2	5	0	0
Mulvey 3d	1	2	1	2	0	Stovey, l. f.	1	1	4	0	0
Ferguson 2b	1	2	3	0	1	Larkin, 2b.	2	2	5	2	0
Farrar 1b	0	2	13	0	1	Mann, c. f.	1	1	0	1	0
Irwin ss.	0	0	1	2	0	Townsend, c	0	1	4	4	0
McGuire c.	2	2	3	0	1	McGarr, s s.	0	1	1	2	1
Casey p.	0	1	0	6	1	Weyhing, p.	1	1	1	3	0
Total	9	13	24	11	4	Total	10	12	24	15	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Athletics	4	6	0	0	0	0	0	0	—10
Philadelphia	3	1	0	0	2	2	0	1	—9

Runs earned—Athletics, 7; Philadelphia, 3. Two-base hits—Poorman, Lyons, Larkin, Wood, Mulvey. First base on errors—Athletics, 2; Philadelphia, 4. First base on called balls—Townsend, Wood, Fogarty, Mulvey, Ferguson, McGuire. Hits by pitcher—Wood, McGuire. Double plays—Lyons, Larkin and Milligan. Struck out—Mann, Fogarty, McGuire. Stolen bases—Poorman, Larkin, Andrews, 3; Fogarty. Wild pitches—Weyhling, 1; Casey, 1. Passed balls—Towsend, 3; McGuire, 1. Umpire—Ferguson. Time of game—1:45.

Chicago, 6; Cincinnati, 5.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, October 15.—Only about 500 people saw to-day's game between the Cincinnatis and Capt. Anson's aggregation of talent. Tony Mullane's held down the box, for the visitors and Kid Baldwin caught his fifty-sixth consecutive game as easy as though he was fresh after a month's rest. Krock, the Oskosh pitcher, did not reach Chicago until after 2 o'clock, and so tired after his night's ride that Anson decided not to risk the loss of to-day's game by putting him in the box on such short notice and without a chance to practice with Daily. The Oshkosh man is about six feet in height and weighs about 200. He is rather clumsy looking and the opinion of some of the play was that he would find the League players too fast for him Mullane in the box for Cincinnati made Anson especially more fearful of a green man in the box for Chicago. Before the game Tony wanted to bet the White Stockings would not make more than six hits off him to-day. Van Haltren was therefore sent in to fool the red legged boys from over the Rhine. It was a close race from start to finish, Chicago winning by bunching hits in the third and sixth innings, and sharp playing in the eighth.

RED-EYED CHAMPIONS.

How the Faithful Browns Work Both Night and Day.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—During its stay in New York the world champions combination is divided into two parties. The St. Louis party, including President Von der Ahe, the St. Louis newspaper representatives, the players and the enthusiasts who accompany the delegation from the Mound City stop at the Grand Central Hotel. The Detroit party, including President Stearns, the directors of the club, the Press men, the Detroit delegation and the "Wolverines," stop at the Victoria Hotel. The grand manner in which the party is travelling has made a big impression on New Yorkers, and is the subject of general comment.

The trip from St. Louis was in every sense of the word a flying one. It is surprising indeed that the quality of base ball which both teams have played under the circumstances, has been as good as it is. Imagine a programme something like this and then fancy how fresh the men must have felt when they stepped on the ball field. On arriving in Detroit at 10 a. m. after breakfast on the dining car, dress in costume on car; parade through the principal streets with a brass band in front and a howling crowd on both sides and to the rear; return to train for dinner, taken without a change of clothes; carriage for ball grounds; game of thirteen innings; wash; supper; leave at 8:30 for Pittsburg, where the same programme is enacted, leaving for New York at 7 o'clock. But Manager Watkins was wise. On the trip he stayed in the car with his men, saw that they retired at 9 o'clock each night and slept well.

PLAYING POKER ALL NIGHT.

The Browns, on the contrary, took but little care of themselves and kept watch until the wee, small hours of the morning, playing poker and encouraging red eyes. These poker games were not always the peaceable, quiet affairs one would ordinarily take them for, and once or twice nearly caused serious trouble between the men, which would have resulted in something unpleasant but for Comiskey's interference. Of course the boss manager knew nothing of all this, or if he did he took no measures to have it stopped. It was not altogether unlikely that something of this kind was partially responsible for the bad showing the team made at Pittsburg. King was not alone responsible for that defeat, and Baldwin would probably not have proved so very effective had the heavy hitters of the St. Louis team had steadier nerves than on that day. When the party arrived in New York this obstacle, however small it might be considered, was removed and the gambling contingent of the team which, by the way, makes up its better part, had a quietus placed upon it and took its regular competment of sleep.

The Detroits and the Browns are now acquainted. There has been a general and a practical interchange of ideas on the question of ability, and they are in a position, to use a slang phrase, "to size each other up." The Detroits have played more than their game against the Browns. Their stronghold was said to be their great slugging abilities and Bennett's masterly throwing to second. The latter has been good, but while the former has not realized general anticipation the team shines in a fielding game that is as excellent as it is surprising. They stop everything. They pull down soarers every one of which ought to be a home run, and they scoop up ground drives and field them to first, that no scorer on earth could charge as errors when let alone.

HOW THE MEN TALK.

But the men themselves are worth listening to. Says Comiskey: "This series of games is the greatest thing of the kind I ever saw or heard of in base ball. It ain't half over yet, and I don't know how it is going to turn out. Who does? the man who can call the winner of it must be a deep one. We thought we could hit Baldwin; in fact we knew we could. The first time we faced him he gave us a beating. The Detroits were afraid of King and look at what they did to him. But the boy was too anxious. His heart broke in the first inning at Pittsburg, and he was gone when he began to use his curves. After the sixth inning they couldn't do much with him, but then it was too late. The experiment proved that the Detroits can hit speedy ball and the game at Detroit proved that they are fielders of the first water. I don't believe much in talking about luck, but I candidly think that Detroit has had most of the luck thus far. We beat them two to one almost at their own game—batting—but we cannot win with nature against us. Then, too, I think the umpiring has been against us in the games we lost. I believe that Kelly and Gaffney are the best men in the business, but I don't believe they are perfect, but I won't kick on that. I'll wait and work. The next three games ought to settle the business."

CARUTHERS THE STAR.

It goes without saying that Caruthers is the star of the series. Detroit like Chicago has found him invincible. The Michiganders open their eyes and wonder at him. The boys in brown laugh at the giants in blue and white when Bobby faces them.

Stearns says: "By Jove he's a pitcher, and its no use to deny it."

Thompson says: "He's got as nice a curve as I ever saw and he can put the ball just where he wants it every time."

Deacon White says: "It's funny we don't hit him, but he hands 'em over pretty smooth."

Hanlon says: "I wouldn't mind it if he didn't seem to take it so awful easy."

Rowe says: "Never mind about his pitching, but what do I think of him as a fielder in the box?" Dunlap smiles under his mustache, shakes his head and says nothing. But everybody talks about him and shakes hands with him, all of which has given Bobby the big-head.

BOBBY'S BIG HEAD.

"I'll pitch every game in the series," said he, "and win all of 'em, too. I feel so much like pitching that I don't want to do anything else. I'll do my best in this series, but I'm going to quit playing ball after this year; that is, with St. Louis. I've been offered $4,000 a year, and $7,000 for my release by one of the best clubs in the country, and a club where I'll get better support than I get with this club." Caruthers is at his old game of bluff again, and his tattle about the support the Browns give him is not exactly correct.

O'NEIL DISGUSTED.

One of the surprises of the series is O'Neil's work at the bat, or rather his lack of work, for he has done nothing to speak of. "I thought I was going to slug," said Tip, "when I started out on this trip, but I've disappointed myself. I've got a bat that weighs about a ton, not counting the rope wound around the handle, and I twist myself clean around in a way that's going to break my spine before the month is out, but I can't find the ball. Now, that's dead mean luck, aint it? I can knock home runs and three-baggers all day when we have a snap club, but would you believe that in these games when a base hit would win sure, pop, I saw the air like a wind-mill or put the ball to the in-field as if I was playing roly poly. But this kind of thing ain't going to last,"—and then he looked off into space vacantly.

LATHAM WIDE-AWAKE.

It may be of interest to the friends of Latham in St. Louis to know that the champion dude third-baseman is again himself. The Detroits have awakened him, and now both his eyes are wide open. His voice is louder than ever, his clownish antics are indeed worse than they have ever been, and his ready wit has kept the audiences in every city in which the club has played in a continual roar of laughter. At no time in the game is he silent, and at no time are his arms or legs in their proper place. Coaching, batting, or running bases, his voice is going perpetually. "I can't help it, you know," he says. "This is the first time I ever played ball, that is, played ball good. Will we beat 'em? sure." In Friday's game he put a horseshoe under third base at the critical point with a man on third, and the Detroits lost. "It's a dead hoodoo, and, Fred, I'm sorry for you," said he to Dunlap.

STEARNS JUMPS ON THE LEAGUE.

The feeling between the Browns and the Detroits is that of the friendliest kind, and, while they do not commit themselves, both are hopeful of victory. Probably the man who takes most interest in the games from a purely sporting point of view is Mr. F. R. Stearns of Detroit. He is overconfident of success, and proclaims loudly that his club will win. "We've got to win," said he to-night; "these League fellows didn't want Detroit to make a star, and I started out to show them that I could down them. Well, I did down them and now I want to show them that I can beat the best club in the world—the club that beat the best club in the League last year. I don't like the League and if I win this victory, and I will, I'll make them walk the chalk line, but whether I win it or not I'm going to walk into their meeting this winter and amend the constitution. If they don't agree to it I am going into the Association. The Association men are all fine fellows and their clubs play better ball than the League clubs. Then again they don't shake hands with you with their right and rip you up the back with their left. They don't know what justice is and the Association does. The St. Louis Club is the finest in the land, outside of the Detroits, and the rest of the American Association Clubs are all way up. You may find me in the League next year, and then you may not."

CLEVELAND GETS A GAME.

The Robinson brothers, owners of the Cleveland Club, and Messrs. Stearns and Von der Ahe have partially completed arrangements for one of the great games to be played at Cleveland, October 25, winding up at Louisville on October 26. The probability is strong that this game will be played, and if the weather prevents any of those regularly scheduled the Cleveland game will be a surety. The Messrs. Robinson have guaranteed that the attendance will outnumber that of Pittsburg at least twice, and say that the feeling is already running high on the prospect of a championship game being played there.

WILL LAY GLEASON OFF.

Von der Ahe Displeased With the Short-Stop—The Money in the Series.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The first week of the great series of ball games for the championship of the world closed at the Polo grounds in this city to-day. The Browns were shut out and never did they appear as woe begone and forlorn looking as they did to-day after the Detroits got the lead of six runs in the second inning. When the party returned to the Grand Central Hotel, the World Champions were a very disgruntled set of ball players. At the supper table they muttered under their breaths, they swore that the President of the club was not doing the "right thing" by them, whatever they might mean by that, and a few of them threatened to leave the club next year unless their salaries were increased to fabulous sums. After having relieved their minds of this burden they set to plotting how they would beat out the Detroits in Monday's game at Philadelphia, and some of Latham's ideas were very good indeed, but it would not do to disclose them to the public.

BADLY AS THE BROWNS

wanted to win from Chicago this time a year ago they are doubly anxious to win from the Detroits now. But to do it they will have to play better ball than they played to-day. Mr. Von der Ahe has determined to make a serious change in the club which may have a heavy bearing on the final result. This change will be the lay-

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TO-DAY TO-DAY

ing off of Gleason for the series [illegible] his boss President has fully decided to do this to-night.

Brudder Bill is "off." He muffs flies that fall into his hands as softly as a chunk of butter, he fumbles grounders that a 3-year-old baby could handle and field, and recently he has added another habit to his list of accomplishments, which is worse if anything than those mentioned, namely, throwing over Comiskey's head. Everybody feels sorry for Gleason. He is a hard worker, a conscientious ball-player and a man of the greatest courage and nerve, but he will fumble. He has excused himself in every way, but of late he has gone under and talks as though his

HEART IS BREAKING.

"I don't know what is the matter with me," he says. "I don't seem to be able to keep my hands on the ball. I know I ought to do it, but sometimes I ain't worth a cent, while at other times I could stop a cannon ball." As the ball players say Gleason's poor work is up in his throat, a phrase which means that the remembrance of past errors and the consciousness that the people are waiting for him to make more of the same kind render helpless when the ball is hit his way.

Gleason's place will be filled by young Harry Lyons, the Brown Stockings' new recruit, who is traveling with the club. He is a good infielder and can bat a little, too, although he cannot hope to fill up entirely the break in the batting list which Gleason's absence will make. Speaking of the matter,

MR. VON DER AHE SAID TO-NIGHT:

"Gleason is a good enough man, and I like him; he can bat well enough when there's a man or two on the bases, but he makes too many errors, and too costly errors, too. I have stood it just long enough, and I'm going to put a stop to it. I will lay Gleason off and try Lyons. He is a man that won't do worse than Gleason, if he does not do a great deal better."

It is possible that Lyons will be played at third base, and that Latham will play at short field. When Latham heard of the proposed change he said: "Well, put me at short and just watch me eat up Thompson's liners. Well, I guess not." Mr. Von der Ahe's determination is endorsed by the friends of the club here, and unless he relents, as he generally does in affairs in which Gleason is concerned, Brudder Bill will be seen no more on the diamond for the world beaters in the big series with the Wolverines. Lyons will probably be put in to play in the exhibition game with Brooklyn at Ridgewood Park to-morrow. The record thus far in the series is: Detroits, 4; Browns, 2. Four more victories will win the much longed-for world's honors for the Wolverines, and Mr. Stearns is really dizzy at the prospect. His face shines like a dancing floor and his eyes glisten like a boy who just got a new pair of skates. He is all the more pleased at the victories of his club, for the reason that its star hitter, in fact the star hitter of the great procession of League batters, Brouthers, has not been played in a single game and the Detroits have won without him.

BUT THE GREAT SERIES

is not over yet. The Detroits must win as many more. The Browns count on winning Monday's game with Caruthers, and believe they can hit Conway or Baldwin for another victory. One thing at least has been clearly settled, the Detroits can hit Foutz. "Old Reliable" Dave is not the man he was by any means and it is now clear to all that the Browns need another pitcher.

THE SERIES PROFITS.

The quality of base ball which the two teams have been putting up has excited much comment, but the money which the managers will make out of the series is exciting almost as much. Not only New Yorkers, but most people East are as much haunted by the idea of hippodrome as the people of St. Louis and Chicago. They all cry "It's fixed" and then they turn out in full force to see the exhibition and stultify themselves by howling like mad over what in their estimation is a hollow mockery. The attendance at the big games has been all that could be desired, and the "bar'l" of money which will be made out of the game will surely prove a blow to the feelings of the defeated party, though Messrs. Stearns and Von der Ahe, without doubt, take more pride in their teams than any other two managers in the business. A statement of the attendance, the receipts and the profits may prove of interest. The banner crowd of the week has been at Brooklyn, although it was anticipated by everybody that the crowd at the Polo Grounds to-day would aggregate between 18,000 and 20,000 people. Such was not the case, however. The figures in the following tabulated statements are given with a view to roundness of numbers, the odd dollars and cents and the odd spectators being dropped for the sake of convenience:

THE ATTENDANCE.

The attendance was as follows:

At St. Louis (first game)	6,000
At St. Louis (second game)	7,000
At Detroit	4,100
At Pittsburg	3,200
At Brooklyn	7,500
At New York	7,000
Total	34,800

The receipts, which can not be gauged by the number of spectators for the reason that the prices of admission at the various parks have been variable, are as follows:

THE RECEIPTS.

At St. Louis (first game)	$ 3,400
At St. Louis (second game)	3,900
At Detroit	4,750
At Pittsburg	2,260
At Brooklyn	5,500
At New York	4,000
Total	$23,810

THE EXPENSES.

If out of this sum be taken the expenses it will be found that quite a nice little boodle remains even at this early stage of the game. The railroad expenses are estimated at $10,000; the St. Louis salary list at $2,500; the advertising $500, and the hack fare and incidentals will probably reach $500, if that much. Detroit's salary list is a special arrangement of $500 to each player if the club wins the series, but Mr. Stearns says he would pay twice that much for the honor, and he doubtless would. The receipts, as will be seen above, have already aggregated over $23,000, and there are nine more games to be played. At this rate, the average will be $4,000 a game, and 10,000 people are looked for at Boston. At this proportion, the total receipts for the series will be very close to $60,000, and when the expenses are deducted and the percentages paid to the home grounds at thirteen cities the balance will be comfortable to say the least. The base ball men took big risks in investing the money they did in the enterprise, but they are on the safe side now. The weather has been a trifle cold, nothing more; but the absence of warmth, while it may have cut down the attendance a little, has guaranteed the absence of rain, and that is everything.

HOSTILITY OF NEW YORK.

The attendance to-day at the Polo Grounds was very small for a New York crowd. The metropolitan public is essentially a League clientele, and it crowed to-day over the victory of the Detroits. The cranks here have settled the thing already. There is only one club in the world, and that club is the Giants; no matter if Philadelphia and Chicago have beaten them, it was not the Giants' fault. It was Jim Mutrie. The Detroits have beaten the Giants, and if they have beaten the Giants there is no question about them being able to beat the best team in the American Association. So feel the New York public, and that is the reason they do not like the Browns and explains why they hissed Latham to-day. New York is the only city in the Union that can find courage to hiss Latham, not even excepting Baltimore.

LOUISVILLE LOVES LATHAM.

The Eclipse President Said to Be After the Dude.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., October 15.—President Zach Phelps of the Louisville Base Ball Club returned yesterday from a trip to the West in search of players. He went as far as Denver, and several of his friends stated to-night that on his way out, he stopped at St. Louis and fixed up a deal with Von der Ahe, by which Latham, the great third-baseman of the St. Louis Club, is to be transferred to Louisville and will play here next year, covering third bag and acting as captain of the team. It is given out that Latham can be obtained on either of two conditions. His release can be secured by paying $5,000 or by trading Hecker and Werrick for him. A secret meeting of directors of the club was held last night to ratify whatever Mr. Phelps did during his absence, but they refused to name players that he engaged. Latham is a great favorite here and it is believed that he has been secured.

A HAPPY, B NOT.

A Very Interesting Tangle Over a Base Ball Bet.

A few days ago two well-known men about town made a bet on the championship series of base-ball games. A betting B $250 to $100 that the Brown Stockings would make six runs in some one of the games still to be played in the championship series. Last evening the bet was under discussion in the rotunda of the Southern Hotel, and a dispute arose as to the terms. A claimed that the bet held until the fifteen games of the series were played. B held that when either the Detroits or the Browns had won eight games the series ended as far as the championship was concerned, and that all bets went with the championship stakes. During the controversy a bet was made, $250 even, that the Browns would make six runs in one of the next four games played. The controversy was then resumed, and finally ended by A betting B $100 that the bet originally made held for all the series of fifteen games, whether the championship was decided in ten games, or in twelve, or in fifteen. The question will be left to Wilke's Spirit of the Times. The matter was discussed by almost every one in the rotunda of the Southern last night, the larger number seeming to think that A would win.

Diamond Doings.

Guy Hecker has been suggested for manager of the Clevelands next year should Jimmie Williams quit.

Manager Mutrie says he only needs an extra in-fielder, one more out-fielder and another good pitcher for next season.

Jim Holliday, the new player signed by Mr. Von der Ahe, first learned to play ball on the Cardinals, an amateur nine in the West End.

Anson is still holding on to young Flynn, and there must be something in him yet. With this man in condition Chicago might have won the pennant.

Cleveland thinks that such players as Gilks, Stricker, McKean, Zimmer, McGlone, Crowell, Snyder and Allen are valuable assists as against the $7,500 lost by the club this year.

The Baltimore team has been somewhat of a disappointment this season. Nevertheless, it has attained a better position than any team the city ever before had, and that is quite a gain.

John Irwin has caught on in Washington. If this man should turn out as a first-class acquisition it would be just the Athletics' luck. Any number of men have been dropped from that club and made great reputations elsewhere; Lovett, for instance.

Cushman, late of the Mets, made his debut with the Milwaukees in an exhibition game with Oshkosh October 2, and his twirling proved to be quite an enigma to the Match City boys. Only six hits were made off him, and his team won by a score of 13 to 3.

At the opening of the season Tom Burns owned all Baltimore, but now he is a common, ordinary citizen. However, such is life with the ball-player, and Tom's former experience in the Monumental City should have been a lesson to him.

Thomas O'Connell, Chicago's new pitcher, hails from Waterbury, Conn., where he was with the local club, which won the championship of the Eastern League. He is said to have done more than half the pitching for the Waterburys. He is 21 years old, stands nearly six feet high and weighs about 165 pounds.

Should Pfeffer be permitted to leave the Chicago team it would not hurt nearly so much as some people think, as Anson has proved conclusively that no one man is the backbone of any team. But his withdrawal would nevertheless leave a hole which it would tax all the "old man's" resources to fill satisfactorily.

Their recent good luck seems to be swelling Cincinnati's head. Says the Enquirer: "In the event of the Reds defeating the Chicagos in their coming series the management will feel as if they have one of the best teams in the country, and will challenge the winners of the world's championship series for one game for the entire gate receipts."

The Mets have had a player from every base ball organization extant. Radford and Weidman, from the National; Knowles, from the International; Darby O'Brien, from the Western; Cross, from the Northwestern; Donahue, from the Southern; Houck, from the New England, and should have had Christman, from the Ohio State League.

Clarkson left for Boston last night. When asked if he would come back next season he said, "Oh, I suppose so." He has a very bad arm, and for the present can make no use of it. As he appeared yesterday his arm hung stiffly at his side and his hand remained almost motionless in the right-hand pocket of his overcoat. Without help he can neither put on nor take off his coat, and his condition is so serious that several players express the belief that his pitching days are over.—[Yesterday's Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

A Big Republican Scheme—Government Bank Depositors.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—The Republican leaders are going to make a vigorous effort to get Dakota into the Union at the coming session of Congress. They are anxious to secure her electoral votes in the next Presidential election. Dakota has been knocking for admission at the door of Congress for a number of years. She has more than the requisite population, and would probably have been admitted before, had it not been for a dispute over the division of the territory into North and South Dakota. South Dakota contains the bulk of the population and the best lands, and the residents of North Dakota have objected to the separation. The Republicans would like to get an enabling act through Congress to admit South and North Dakota, as it would naturally advance their chances of electing the next President. In the last Congress there were seven Democrats, it is said, who were willing to vote with the Republicans for the admission of South Dakota. The Democratic majority has been largely reduced in the House, and if ten Democrats can be induced to vote with the Republicans this winter Dakota can be admitted. The Republicans are confident of carrying their point. It is not believed, however, that any new States will be created until after the Presidential election next year. Washington and Montana Territories are both eligible for admission into the Union, and the chances are that a compromise will be effected to admit all three States at one.

The Wool Industries.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—The Bureau of Statistics will issue next week a comprehensive report on the wool industries of the country. It will show an increase of 20 per cent in the number of sheep over 1880; that the production of wool the present year will amount to about $70,000,000 in value; that Ohio, California and Texas are still the leading wool producing States; the two former now have about $7,000,000 each, an increase of 20 per cent since 1880. The increase in wool production in Texas since 1880 is about 50 per cent. This report will be sent to any one applying for it, but application should be made at once, as only 2,000 copies will be printed.

Government Bank Depositories.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Up to the present time four banks, all in New York City, have signified their desire to deposit $1,000,000 in bonds in the Treasury, and so become depositories for $1,100,000. Only one bank, the Western National, has made the deposit. There are now 225 banks that have deposited bonds in the Treasury, their deposits amounting to $29,500,000, an increase of $1,500,000 since the first of the month, and it is expected to reach $32,000,000 or $33,000,000 by the end of October.

The Comptroller's Report.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—The weekly statement of the Comptroller of the Currency shows: National bank notes outstanding—Currency, $271,879,323; gold notes, $239,929; national bank notes issued during the week, $856,349; national bank notes destroyed, $1,068,084.

Nearly Completed.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—The report of Col. Wilson, Superintendent of Public Buildings and Grounds, shows that the monument at Washington's Headquarters, at Newburg, N. Y., is nearly completed.

Six Business Houses Burned.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., October 15.—At Pulaski this morning six business houses burned. Loss $50,000.

THE DOOMED SEVEN.

A DAY WITH THE CONDEMNED CHICAGO ANARCHISTS.

The Manner in Which Their Time is Spent in Jail—Nina Van Zandt and Her Proxy Husband—Apprehension Increasing as the Day of Execution Approaches—The Gallows—Preparations for the Hanging.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, October 15.—When the big clock in the corridor of the gloomy Cook County jail got around to 8:40 this morning the grim-faced old turnkey who sits in the tier called "murderers' row," pounded three times on the iron railing with his club, and another turnkey unlocked the cells of the seven condemned Anarchists. They came out looking for the most part pretty cheerful in the dim light that struggled through the skylight in the damp court. They walked along the gallery of their tier, around a corner out of sight, and then came down into the paved courtyard. At the same time a pale-faced, yellow-haired, rather good-looking young woman, fashionably dressed, who had been waiting on the other side of the big grated door leading to the court was allowed to pass in. She was Nina Van Zandt Spies. Capt. Black was with her. After them came four women with stolid, heavy faces, and a little child. They were the wife, sisters and child of Adolph Fischer, one of the condemned men. The place to which the visitors were admitted is the "cage" of the prison. It is thirty-five feet long and ten feet wide, and walled in on all sides and above by heavy iron grating covered with wire netting. Visitors to the jail are permitted to stand in the cage and talk through the netting to the prisoners on the other side.

NINA

wore a tailor-made, smoke-colored dress with red velvet trimmings, a jaunty hat and feathers, and a long, handsome cloak. Her eyes looked fixed and staring, and there were curious unnatural little wrinkles running into them. You can see such wrinkles in faces in the women's department of the Ward's Island Asylum, though you will find no face there as handsome as hers. She is rather tall for a woman, with a rounded graceful figure. She walked to where her proxy husband, August Spies, stood leaning carelessly with his arms folded against the wall of the "cage." He wore a dove-colored tennis shirt without coat or vest. His broad shoulders, full, rounded throat and well-turned form showed to good advantage in it. There was a good-natured, half-cynical smile on his handsome face, that curled his long, brown mustache over his cheeks. He is much the best-looking Anarchist that ever saw a prison. He has soft eyes, a very high, broad forehead, with short, curling brown hair over it, and a kindly not over-powerful face. He greeted his wife in a half-bored way, as though he was tired of this sort of thing, and smiled pleasantly on Capt. Black. There was not room enough in the intersections of the netting to permit hand-shaking. Spies poked his forefinger through a hole, and Nina and Capt. Black shook it. Then Nina stuck out a slim white finger in return and Spies touched it with his silky mustache. Then they fell into a whispered conversation with their mouths as close together as they could get them, while Black talked to Fielden, Schwab and Parsons about the appeal he expects to make before the Supreme Court at the end of the week.

IN GOOD HUMOR.

They all seemed to be in good humor, and smiled, and sometimes laughed. It was a ghastly, mirthless kind of laughter though. In spite of the confident assurances of Capt. Black the seven men have little hope that any of them will be alive a month from to-day.

Fischer, Engle and Lingg stood on the other side of the cage talking in German with a stolid-looking woman, and Parsons walked uneasily up and down between the two groups. Fischer held the little child up to the grating to see his father. He stuck out his chubby little fingers, and the condemned man kissed them and fondled them over and over again. In his other fat little hand the boy held a poor little wooden toy his father had given him long ago. He had brought it back to his father now, because he thought in his childish way he must be lonesome, and he would not cease tugging at his mother's dress until she had induced the turnkey to take it around to her husband. There were tears in the old turnkey's eyes, but Fischer's hard face was unmoved.

There was a good chance to look at the seven as they stood there in the light. None of their pictures have done them justice. Spies, Fielden and Schwab are fine-looking men. Spies is almost effeminately handsome. Fielden has a good natured face with a pleasant twinkle in his eyes; Schwab looks like a German professor, with a high, thoughtful forehead and spectacles. These men have been painted blacker than they look. Lingg, Engle and Fischer have high cheekbones, cruel, sensuous mouths, low foreheads and savage brutality in every feature. Parsons has wild eyes and heavy jaws. Lingg, the bomb-thrower, the furious assailant of policemen, is the worst-looking of them all.

THE PARTING.

At 10 o'clock the turnkey pounded the railing again with his club, and the men prepared to go back to their cells. There was such a parting between Nina and Spies as their greeting had been. Then Spies lounged gracefully away. The woman stood and looked after him with her hands folded before her in the conventional attitude, and such a look upon her face as third rate actresses in melodrama imagine to betoken passionate longing after something or somebody. She watched him until he passed from her sight and then got where she could see him as he appeared again up in the gallery. He was chatting carelessly with Fielden as he came along, and he gave her never a look, for all her gazing, until just as he was going into his cell. Then he turned and waved his hand to her indifferently and disappeared. She threw a kiss to him, heaved a tremendous sigh also patterned after the third rate actress and after she had looked at his cell as long as she could strode theatrically away. She met Fischer's wife in the hallway, greeted her effusively and went on with another sigh and a prolonged shaking of the head.

This is the scene that the attendants in the jail have seen every day for many months. Six of the seven Anarchists have been confined there since May 6, 1886 Nina Van Zandt has not missed a day since a month after that date in her calls. It is no wonder that Spies, who had his own love and was engaged to her long before he ever saw the mild-eyed Nina, looks as though he was very tired of it all.

"MURDERERS' ROW"

is the second tier in the central wing of the prison, directly facing the entrance and the south. There are fourteen cells in the row. Lingg is farthest east; then come Engle, Spies, and right in front of the prison entrance, Schwab, Fielden, Fischer and Parsons in adjoining cells. The lives they lead in prison run just like this: At 7:30 in the morning the prison breakfast is served to them in their cells. Two loaves of bread are thrust through the bars and a tin cup of coffee is set on a little shelf over the lock. At 8:45 they are let out for an hour and a quarter to take their exercise in the corridor and see their friends through the "cage." At 10 they are locked up again and at 12 dinner—soup, meat and coffee—is served as the breakfast was and at 3:45 they are again allowed to see their friends until 5:15. At 6 they have supper, and at 9 o'clock their lights are turned out. They get forty five minutes more time for exercise and visits every day than any other prisoners, and the daily gifts of food which their friends send in generally keep them independent of the prison fare.

No person is allowed to see them except their attorneys, members of their families and a few others who the sheriff knows can have no sympathy with the cause of Anarchy. Their fellow Anarchists they have never seen since they were convicted. There is a constant pressure on the Sheriff by the curious to get admission to the jail to see them, and it has been found necessary to put big placards all over the Sheriff's office declaring that no tickets of admission will be granted. In order to prevent any dangerous sympathizers from getting to the seven men, their hours of exercise are different from those of the other prisoners.

VISITORS.

The visitors to Spies are Nina and his mother. Nina always comes in the morning and his mother in the afternoon. The feeling between the two is not good. Mrs. Parsons and her little boy and girl come in the afternoon. So do Mrs. Schwab and her children, two little girls, and Mrs. Engle, Fischer's wife and child came in the morning. Lingg is not married, but several women who claim to have been engaged to him are allowed to visit him. These persons are admitted to the jail without passes. All other admissions must be made by Sheriff Matson's order.

The time they are locked up in their cells is spent by the doomed prisoners in writing and reading. Most of them furnish articles every day to the Arbeiter Zeitung, the Anarchist organ of which Spies was editor. Every morning the office boy of the paper visits the jail with a sack full of exchanges, and the turnkey collects for him the "copy" which the prisoners have prepared. Parsons is writing hard on a book which he intends shall be published after his death. All the prisoners are supplied with all the daily papers. Schwab, Fielden and Spies read most of the time. Engel, Fischer and Lingg pass their time in smoking. They are kept well supplied with tobacco and cigars by their friends. Sometimes Spies and Schwab read German books on Socialistic subjects, but most of their literature is the papers. Before they are locked up at night each is handed his mail for the day. There is usually a sack full for each. They get enough letters and papers every day to run an ordinary post-office. Their correspondents are in every corner of the globe and they write all sort of letters. Some are sympathetic, some are threatening, some contain advice and poetry, and not a few have money in them. They make no attempt to answer any of the letters except those from intimate friends; as the prison authorities have the power to open all their letters, their fellow-conspirators are chary about addressing them through the mails. They are permitted to receive all the presents sent to them without question. Yesterday George Francis Train sent them a big box of grapes.

THE PRISONERS' DEMEANOR.

The demeanor of the men is generally very quiet. The turnkeys say they are the best prisoners they ever saw. They make no complaints, ask for nothing, and are never turbulent. Spies, Fielden and Schwab, the three brainy ones of the party, are calmly, self-possessed and apparently ready to die. Engel and Fischer look a little worn and anxious, and Lingg, the villainous, the Boom maker Lingg, who wanted to kill and eat the heart of every policeman in Chicago, is haggard, drawn-faced, hollow-cheeked, the coward in him showing plainer and plainer every day.

"There is nothing for me to say," said Spies, as he came up from the cage this afternoon and found the POST-DISPATCH correspondent waiting for him. "I don't say this to be disagreeable, mind. I appreciate the enterprise of the POST-DISPATCH in sending one of its staff up here to see us, but our cause is well known and there is nothing to add to it. We have done what we could to secure justice. If we cannot get it we must die, as others have died whom the law has murdered. We are prepared in either event."

Fielden almost repeated Spies' words when he was asked for a statement. The others turned on their heels and walked away when the object of the correspondent's visit was made known. When they were free and arguing the cause of bombs and blood they had a cordial hatred of policemen, public officers and reporters. That feeling has not been softened any by late events.

THE GALLOWS.

The jail is a big brick building in a dismal part of the section of Chicago called the North Side. It is a mile from the business center of town and across the Chicago River. The place where the Anarchists will be hanged on November 11, unless the Supreme Court or the Governor interferes, is a dark, narrow court in the extreme northeast angle of the building. It is remote from the cells, and cannot be seen from any of them. Eight murderers have perished there since the jail was built. A seven-fold scaffold is being built to go along the southern wall of the court. If the present plans are carried out, all seven will be hanged at once.

The time for the execution draws near. Extraordinary precautions are being taken by the police to guard against an outbreak or a rescue by the Anarchist sympathizers. Two policemen stand all day at each corner of the block around the jail, and an extra squad is on duty inside. At night their numbers are doubled. Every person who approaches the jail is carefully scrutinized. If he stops to look at the building he is told to move on. If he acts suspiciously, he is run in. A narrow alley separates one side of the jail from the rear of a block of stores. Danger is particularly feared from that quarter. Detectives prowl around the stores every day and make frequent inspections of the cellars for bombs.

THE ANARCHISTS

have been very quiet of late, but few persons in Chicago believe that they will let the execution take place without a demonstration. The recent finding of a bomb in Marshall, Field & Co.'s big store showed the police how easy it would be for desperate men to cause terrible havoc. All the persons who had anything to do with the conviction of the Anarchists are carefully guarded by detectives. Two policemen are on duty every night in the house of Judge Gary. Two more spend the night in States-Attorney Grinnell's house. Detectives are behind them wherever they go. The houses and persons of all the jurymen and witnesses are constantly watched. If the Supreme Court overrules the appeal there will be days and nights of terror in Chicago. Perhaps the feeling is exaggerated and unnecessary, but the whole population will heave a sigh of relief when the week of execution has passed. The fear of trouble is so great that the State Militia will be orded out November 11, and will probably be used to patrol the streets until the authorities feel that the danger is passed.

THE PEOPLE OF CHICAGO

have not forgotten the desperate battle with the police that took place the night of the Haymarket riot nor the astonishing collection of bombs and infernal machines gathered in unsuspected quarters of the city after it. The worst thing about it is that the police, who used to know every hiding-place and gathering-place of the Anarchists, seem to have lost track of their meetings now, and, as there are at least 5,000 of these uneasy people in the city, it is a certainty that they are meeting somewhere.

New York Athletes.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—In the final competitions of the Manhattan Athletic Club this afternoon, the 100 yard hand cap was won by F. A. Westing, with half yard; the mile run by P. D. Skillman, scratch; the 440 yards by A. M. Banks, jr., with six yards; putting sixteen-pound shot, by F. L. Lambert, scratch; 120 yard hurdle, A. M. Young first; five mile run, by A. P. Roth, walkover; 600 yard run, by A. Cashley, twenty six yards; 220 yard run, by W. H. Mitchell, with eight yards; running high jump, by E. S. H[illegible], scratch; half-mile run, by D. L. Tor[illegible], with thirty-three yards.

A SAD CLIMAX.

JUDGE ELLETT DIES ON THE PLATFORM WELCOMING CLEVELAND.

Misfortune at Memphis—The Dead Chancellor's Welcoming Speech—The President's Response—Efforts to Keep the Death a Secret From the Touring Party—Departure for Nashville—The Pilot Train Finds a Trestle on Fire—Preparations at Atlanta.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., October 15.—One of the saddest incidents that ever characterized a gala occasion occurred shortly after 11 o'clock this morning. Thousands of people were collected in and around Court Square to listen to words of welcome addressed to President Cleveland, throw their souls into the sentiment and hear the response of the people's guest. Henry T. Ellett, Chancellor of Shelby County, was orator of the occasion, and brought all his great learning and eloquence into play in the effort. In both these attributes he is a wonderful master. His oration was as follows:

JUDGE ELLETT'S SPEECH.

MR. PRESIDENT—A very agreeable duty has been assigned to me as the representative of the whole people of Memphis [applause] in their name and behalf, to extend to yourself and the distinguished party by whom you are accompanied, a most cordial and hearty welcome to present to you, not symbolically only, but in the most practical and substantial manner, the freedom of the city, and to assure you of the great gratification your presence affords. Our invitation, sir, was not prompted by any mere motive of curiosity or love of display, but was dictated by a sincere desire to pay to the Chief Magistrate of the Union here at our home the respect and consideration due to his high office, and to offer the tribute of our high regard and esteem to the man who has been called by the people to that exalted position, and whose whole career furnishes so bright an example for the imitation and emulation of the youth of our American Union. We felt, too, that we might take some just pride in showing to you our growing and enterprising city, which, though not rivaling in splendor and population and wealth the ancient city from which it has derived its name, or perhaps even some of the great cities of our land which you have recently visited, is nevertheless not destitute of objects of interest and attraction. Memphis is built on one of these peculiar formations known as the Chickasaw Bluffs, and it stands almost in sight of the very spot where 350 years ago the eye of civilized man first rested upon the waters of yonder mighty river. [Applause.] Situated near the northern boundary line of the great cotton belt, surrounded by a territory of unsurpassed fertility and unbounded resources, and being as it is practically at the head of navigation during a considerable portion of the year, it bids fair soon to become the largest cotton market of the South. [Applause.] Time will not permit me to speak of the marvelous recuperation of our city from the terrible calamity that fell upon it a few years ago, or of its subsequent growth; of the extension of its railway system; of the multiplication of its manufactures; of its fine buildings; of its increase in every department of industry; or of its admirable form of municipal government. It is enough to say that with all its natural advantages of situation; with its facilities of inter-communication with all the ports of the country; with its fine, mild and genial climate, and the enterprise of its citizens Memphis is sure of a bright career of prosperity, and will soon become an important center wealth, and business and population. Mr. President, you have recently participated in the 100th anniversary of the formation of the Constitution of the United States, and you have beheld the multitudes of our fellow-countrymen flocking together from the neighboring States to the spot where that grandest monument of human wisdom was formulated and renewing their vows of fealty at ats shrine. It may not be inappropriate for me to say that the Southern heart was in sympathy with that interesting occasion. [Applause.] Nowhere in all this land will you find more loyalty to the Constitution of the United States, and to the Government created by it than among the people of the Southern States. [Applause.] Differences of opinion about its construction and its true theory existed from its very creation, and controversy has often been angry and bitter. One great and important interest, in the progress of things, became sectionalized, and out of it arose questions of constitutional interpretation which were regarded by the Southern people as so vital to their rights and interests that they eventually committed their solution to the arbitrament of arms. But, Mr. President, they have bowed to the stern logic of events, and without any abatement of their manhood, or any compromise of their honor, they have frankly accepted the result of that struggle as a final settlement of the questions in dispute [applause], and they have since labored with rare courage and fortitude and cheerfulness to accommodate themselves to the circumstances of their new condition to reconstruct their broken fortunes, and contribute all they can to the general welfare and prosperity of the country. [Applause.] As one result of this struggle the theory of the right of a State to withdraw from the Federal compact was overthrown, and the indestructibility of the American Union has been established on the firmer foundation. The chief element of discord has been removed forever, and hereafter when any abuses or grievances shall arise from the operations of the Federal Government, remedy is to be sought within the pale of the Union and under the form of established law. We have come to realize that American liberty, the highest form of human freedom, can only be fully enjoyed in the American Union and under the American Constitution. [Applause.] Indeed, it may be said the sentiment expressed by Mr Webster on a memorable occasion has become imbedded in the constitutional law of America: "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable." [Applause.] It has seemed to me to be proper, Mr. President, that, as the President of these United States, you should hear these sentiments expressed, here, in the heart of the Southern States, in the presence of this concourse of Southern people. [Applause.] There is no one in all this vast multitude who will repudiate or gainsay them. Indeed, we have come to feel that this Union is our Union [applause], that its bright and starry banner, under which these veterans of the Mexican War [applause] once marched to glory, is our banner; that its chief magistrate is our President, and that its destiny for weal or for woe is the common destiny of us all. [Applause.] There is one distinguishing feature of this occasion which invests it with peculiar interest. Heretofore the Presidential progresses have been usually of a political character, and they have been without the great charm which the presence of woman affords them. In these respects the present occasion is exceptional. We all rejoice that you are accompanied here by Mrs. Cleveland. [Applause.] She is here as our invited guest, and we are glad of the opportunity to lay at her feet our tribute of homage and admiration. [Applause.] To her fair countrywomen her presence is especially gratifying. They are proud to have such a representative of their sex as the presiding spirit of the executive mansion, and as the head of society at the National Capital. [Applause.] They are proud to know that in the discharge of all her duties she constantly wins golden opinions from all sorts of people. [Applause.] I beg you, Mr. President, in the name and in the behalf of the ladies of Memphis, to present to her their cordial and respectful salutation, and to assure her of the great pleasure which it gives them to receive her and extend to her the courtesies due to her exalted station, as well as to herself as a woman. Their earnest prayer is that all her ways may be ways of pleasantness, and all her paths may be paths of joy. It is the common desire of us all that the residue of your proposed journey may be safe and prosperous, and that you may long continue to enjoy health and happiness. [Great applause.]

During the delivery of Judge Ellett's address of welcome

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND,

his wife and escorting party remained standing. When Mr. Cleveland, from his original position, began his response the orator of the occasion remained motionless and held his eyes steadfastly toward the face of the speaker. Mr. Cleveland proceeded as follows:

From the sight-seeing in the wonderful West, I have come to be still more surprised in the South. From marvelous growth I have come to see not only [illegible] but its astonishing recuperative power. [Applause.] The city of Memphis does not represent new settlement or recent [illegible] growth. Her history is a long one, full of vicissitude and of discouragement. [illegible] the largest city in Tennessee, her early growth illustrated the activity and the enterprise of her people; her decadence, their fortitude, and her renewed growth, the faith and unflagging energy and perseverance. [Applause.] The active trade upon your streets and in your exchanges tells only the tale of one of the largest cotton marts in the world and one of the most flourishing and prosperous of Southern cities. [Applause.] Not a trace is to be seen of the discouragements through which she passed in gaining her present position, and yet in 1862, when with steady growth she had attained a population of 30,000, the city was occupied by military forces, and for four years thereafter was held a fortified camp. During this time her people were scattered and her business was checked. At the close of the war the people returned to their homes and courageously set about repairing the damage of war and military occupation, and although within ten years after that time the city was twice visited with yellow fever, then through these visitations her people struggled on, bound to overcome. [Applause.] In 1878, when apparently she was again on the high road to lasting prosperity, its terrible scourge again visited this devoted city with more virulence than ever before no one can wonder that in the renewed presence of this calamity, her people fled for their lives. Of a population of 40,000 but 20,000 remained, and of these more than 5,000 died of the terrible epidemic within two months and a half. In this somber picture let us contemplate for a moment one bright spot, lighted up with the spirit of brotherly love and illuminated by the sympathy of a generous nation. From every section of the country, far and near, from the North and from the South, there came prompt and cheerful aid, furnishing help and alleviating distress. Our whole nation was touched by your sufferings, and the noblest traits of national character were quickened by your calamity. When the citizens returned again to their homes they found their business destroyed and that all that they had done was evaporated. They immediately, without losing a single iota of faith in the future destiny of their city, submitted it to enormous taxation, that its sanitary condition might be improved and that their fortunes might be regained. Soon a system of sewerage was inaugurated which not only promised protection in the future from pestilence, but which became known to all the cities of the land for its completeness. Other improvements were made and soon the citizens of Memphis saw their city forging ahead again to municipal greatness and prosperity. Her population, 30,000 in 1880, is now estimated at 70,000. Her merchants this year will have in their hands 700,000 bales of cotton, valued at nearly $30,000,000. The products of her cotton-seed mills are the greatest in the world, and her banking facilities and business keep pace with their immense industries. Thus have you at last overcome and thus you have repaired the ravages of war and pestilence. You may forget all other afflictions in the presence of the prospect and promise of the future, remembering only that in your direst calamity proof was given of the brotherhood of the American people. [Great applause.] The patriotic sentiments expressed by your honored fellow citizen in your behalf, I am sure I may say are generously responded to by your fellow countrymen of the North. [Applause.] They I believe, want rest from sectional agitation. [Applause.] They know that the destiny of our nation can only be achieved by a union of sentiment and feeling, as well as in name. [Applause.] The business instincts of our people are too alert and too intelligent to be injured or destroyed by selfish appeals to passions which should be allayed.

DEATH OF JUDGE ELLETT.

At this point Judge Ellett, who had rapidly turned deathly pale, dropped heavily into the chair immediately in front of which he was standing, his head fell upon his breast, and there was every appearance of something serious. Friends hurried to his side, and among them Dr. Bryant of the touring party and Dr. Kennedy Jones. Restoratives were applied, along with other vigorous treatment, without avail. The muscles of the unfortunate gentleman contracted, his head was raised from his breast only to fall backward, his eyes were closed and he gave a few gasps. Chairman Estes announced that further proceedings in the square would be impossible, and that the distinguished party would proceed to the next appointment, the Cotton Exchange. Judge Ellett was placed upon the platform, his shoes removed and all that mortal effort and medical science could suggest applied to bring resuscitation. It was useless; his spirit had fled. For the time, the vast concourse of those near enough to gather what had occurred lost interest in the Presidential movements, and the police and the committeemen found all they could do to keep them back from the platform. His death is supposed to have been the result of an apoplectic fit. It is not generally known but President Cleveland and the members of his party first learned of the death of Judge Ellett after the train had passed Bartlett. Dr. Bryan knew, he stated, from the first that there was no hope for the afflicted gentleman, but, acting under advice from those conducting the reception, made no mention of it to any one. The Presidential party left here at 12:45 over the Louisville & Nashville Railroad for Nashville.

Preparations at Atlanta.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

ATLANTA, Ga., October 15.—Elaborate preparations have been made for the reception of the President and Mrs. Cleveland Monday at the Kimball House. Room No. 115 will be used as a dining-room. This apartment is on the first floor and is elegantly furnished. On the sideboard are silver waiters and pitchers, and with handsome cut glass decanters, goblets and wineglasses. The bridal chamber has been chosen as a sleeping apartment. The room is a corner one on the first floor, overlooking Prior street. The furniture is mahogany and the tapestry is red and gold. An old-fashioned fireplace is artistically arranged with mirrors and tapestry. The chamber opens into a small hallway from which another door opens into the double private parlors, which will be used as reception rooms. From the sleeping apartment and the parlors to the private dining-room it is only a few steps down a balcony and the President can pass from one to the other unobserved. A florist will on Monday decorate the four rooms. The dining-room will contain roses and hot-house plants, and over the table will be a floral piece. The parlors will be a perfect garden of flowers, among which [illegible] canaries will be placed. In the bed chamber the decoration will be [illegible]. The most extensive private entertainment [illegible] given by the Capital City Club on Tuesday night. [illegible] The moldings, frames, [illegible] window-sills will be completely covered with festoons of [illegible] and flowers. [illegible] the walls will be garlands of smilax, above which will be the coat-of-arms of Georgia and the shield of the United States, in floral designs five feet high. Upon an elevated platform made of evergreens and flowers, Mrs. Cleveland and the President will be seated [illegible] Mrs. Cleveland views the pageant.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Pilot Train in Front of the President Runs Into a Burning Trestle.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., October 15.—When the pilot train, preceding the Presidential train, arrived at a trestle between Bonnerville and Jonesboro, Ark., yesterday morning, the engineer discovered the trestle to be on fire. He did not make the discovery until it was too late to stop the train before the engine had passed over the burning portion. As soon as possible he backed the train off the trestle and jumped down to examine the fire. He found that a section about ten feet square was in flames, and that the fire had been started on the under side of the timbers. The engineer and all the rest of the train men, with the help of some of the passengers, succeeded in putting out the fire, when it was discovered that the flames had not eaten dangerously far into the wood, and the trestle was still safe for the passage of trains. Had the train been ten minutes later, however, there might have been another Chatsworth horror to chronicle.

A correspondent who happened to be on the train made a careful examination of the burned timbers, which gave unmistakeable evidence of an attempt at train-wrecking. The fire was started on the under side of the cross ties in such a manner that there can be no possible belief that sparks were the cause of it. Then, too, the fire was certainly set to more than one tie at a time, for it could not have jumped from one to another without burning the sides of the timber more than it did. The conclusion is almost irresistible that somebody had applied a torch to at least eight or nine of the timbers.

The Wrecking Story Denied.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., November 15.—The story telegraphed the Chicago News about an attempt being made to wreck the President's train in Arkansas by burning a trestle is totally denied by all the correspondents who have been with the party. Nothing of the sort occurred, is what they all say.

TO THE WATER'S EDGE.

Burning of the Steamer Silver Cloud at Birmingham, Ky.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CAIRO, Ill., October 15.—The Paducah & Tennessee River packet Silver Cloud burned to the water's edge last evening, at 5 o'clock. When near Birmingham, Ky., she caught fire just forward of the engine-room. The engineer was out at the boiler testing the water, and was cut off from his post. The lines of the engine levers were burned in two, causing them to start the engines and to backing the boat out into the river and across to the opposite bank. The passengers and crew all jumped ashore and not a life was lost. Jack Sleeth was captain. The boat belonged to the Evansville & Tennessee Packet Company and was valued at $15,000. She carried 250 bales of cotton and 150 packages of sundries, which were all destroyed.

Asphyxiated.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—John Brotherson, aged 82, of No. 66 West Thirty-eighth street, was asphyxiated last night at the residence of Dr. Charles Inslee Pardee, Dean of the University Medical College, with whom he was stopping for a few days. He retired early and was heard moving about his room some time afterwards. On turning out the gas he must have accidentally turned it on again. Mr. Brotherson was a prominent member of the bar.

A Steamer Lost.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—A telegram received here this morning from Capt. Young of the steamer E. C. Knight, island and seaboard coasting company, reports the loss of that steamer. He says the crew were all saved, and all are at Wilmington, N. C., from whence he telegraphs. The Knight carried 765 barrels of flour; she cost $100,000, and was engaged in the trade between Georgetown and New York.

Killed by a Locomotive.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—Wm. Z. F. Rice and Wm. Whiskwin, laboring men, were struck by a locomotive in South Omaha last night and both instantly killed. No blame is attached to the railway employes.

Death on the Rail.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—A. W. Lewis, a fruit dealer, supposed to be a resident of Mason, Ill., was struck by a train this morning and instantly killed on the Rock Island road, three miles east of Council Bluffs.

Fatally Burned.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—Mrs. M. S. Jaffo was fatally burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove this morning, while she was attempting to fill the reservoir.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THE BEST CLOTHING?

Then come and see our STRIPED CHEVIOT SUITS, Single and Double-Breasted Sacks and One, Three and Four-Button Button Cutaways for Men and Boys.

Our Globe Mills and Carr Melton Sack and Cutaway Suits, colors, Drab, Brown and Oxford Mixed, men's sizes.

OUR FALL OVERCOATS, pretty good weight, in Globe Mills and Carr Meltons, all colors, and West of England Kerseys. These Overcoats are cut short and nobby and medium length, and lined with Serge, Italian or Satin.

CHILDREN'S SUITS—The nobby styles for Children are Striped and Plaid Cheviot, Norfolk and Plaited Suits of different styles. Cape Overcoats for the Small Boys from same materials are the thing this season.

Browning, King & Co.

Corner Broadway and Pine Street.

D. C. Young ....Manager.

CITY NEWS.

All-Wool Lady's Cloth.

Forty inches, all shades, reduced from 60 cents to 35 cents!! 50-inch French prunelle cloth 75 cents, sells all over town at $1; large skirting plaids 35 cents the yard; standard calicoes 3 cents a yard!! Crawford's.

Dr. E. C. Chase,
922 Olive street. Set of teeth, $8.

PRIVATE matters skilfully treated and medicines furnished. Dr. Dinsbeer, 814 Pine st.

DR. WHITTIER, 617 St. Charles, cures diseases of indiscretion, indulgence. Call or write.

A CLEVER TRICK.

The Auburn Penitentiary Officers Duped by an Old Cracksman.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—A sharp trick was recently played on the officers of the Auburn penitentiary. Jimmy Hope, the noted cracksman, who has been mixed up in more big and daring bank robberies than any man living, is now an inmate of that institution. It cost the State of New York over $4,000 to bring him back after the expiration of his term in San Quentin, Cal., to serve out his term in Auburn, which Hope cut short some years ago by decamping. He is now an old man, but the police authorities of this city want him where they can put their hands on him, for through him they expect to be able to get hold of $3,000,000 or $4,000,000 of bonds which were stolen from the Manhattan Savings Institution of this city years ago. Hope, it is said, was undoubtedly the leader of the gang that made the big haul from the bank at the corner of Bleecker street and Broadway. Several millions of securities were recovered, but $3,000,000 or more of Government bonds have never been traced.

DUPLICATE BONDS WERE ISSUED

for the missing ones, but the bank had to give an indemnity bond which the Government still holds. Four or five men have been tried for complicity in the robbery, but only two were convicted. "Billy" Kelly got out of Sing Sing a year ago last summer, after serving a ten years' sentence, and Johnnie Hope, son of Jimmy is now confined there. After the termination of the long and expensive litigation to obtain custody of the latter in California, he was brought here several months ago. He was kept a prisoner for some time at police headquarters by Inspector Byrnes, who worked up the bank robbery case, and was sent back to Auburn to serve out his time. Only a short time ago a well-dressed man of good appearance applied to the Warden of the penitentiary for permission to see Hope. He represented himself to be a relative who had come a long distance and was anxious to have a short talk with the convict whom he said he had not seen for many years. The request being granted, the pair chatted for an hour, and then the stranger went away. He was none other than

"BILLY" KELLY

and his mission is supposed to have had some reference to the disposition of the long-sought-for bonds and arrangements for the defense of Hope, who it is expected will be tried for the Manhattan Bank robbery. It was not for some time after Kelly's visit that the prison authorities discovered his identity. Then they felt very cheap, for not only is it contrary to prison rules to permit an ex-convict to visit the institution, but special orders had been given that under no circumstances should Hope be permitted to communicate with any of his old gang. Hope himself was the one who accidentally let out to an old official who talked with him while on a visit to the penitentiary that Kelly had been to see him. The strangest thing about it all is that nobody there recognized the caller, for his trial excited a great deal of public interest at the time, and his pictures were sent all over the country.

OUR BOYS' TAILORING DEPARTMENT IS FULL OF SPECIAL DESIGNS FOR FALL WEAR.

We call your attention to our tailoring for young men and boys. Special designs are shown this season in woolen fabrics, which are to be seen only at our Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

MILLS & AVERILL,
S. E. cor. Broadway and Pine.

MARRIED AT FIFTEEN,

But She Had Tired of Her Husband and Would Not Travel With Him.

At the Union Depot last evening a young woman about 18 years of age was noticed struggling to get away from a man considerably older than herself. He was attempting to drag her toward a train and appeared to be assisted by a couple of women and a man. An officer who came up took the man and woman in charge and brought them to the Four Courts. There the woman stated that her name was Fulda Macker, and that the man was her husband, William Macker. She had married him when she was only 15 years of age, and he had since failed to support her. Not only did he fail to do this, but he abused her and she had to leave him. Lately she had been working at Sixth and Walnut streets, and yesterday he called at the house to bid her good-by, stating that he was to leave the city last evening. She went to the depot to see him off and he attempted to take her away with him, his sister and a friend aiding him. Macker was locked up on a charge of disturbing the peace.

B. H. BROWNELL,
TAILOR AND IMPORTER,
would be pleased to have his customers and the public generally call and inspect his
FALL (1887) IMPORTATIONS.
Wedding Outfits a specialty. 716 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo.

A DISGUSTED REVIVALIST.

Miss Belle Hunt Dismisses an Irreverent Congregation With Some Plain Talk.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NICHOLASVILLE, Ky., October 15.—Miss Belle Hunt has been conducting a series of revival meetings at Sulphur Well, near here. Last night, when the church was crowded, she rose in the pulpit and said: "I believe that you all came here for fun, and care nothing for religion. You are going to h—l, anyhow, and I will not waste my time on you." She then dismissed the congregation without benediction and went home.

The finest stationery work in the world
At the lowest prices.
WEDDING INVITATIONS.
VISITING CARDS.
We only charge $1.50 for 100 finest visiting cards and finely engraved copper plate.
BALL PROGRAMMES, MENUS.
FINE STATIONERY.
We have the best designers, engravers and printers, the finest material, make the lowest prices, and solicit your orders.
MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.,
Cor. 4th and Locust.
Albums, pocketbooks and card cases.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

The Health of the Author Improved by Mountain Air.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

SANARAC LAKE, October 15.—Robert Louis Stevenson, who came here two weeks ago by the advice of his physician, has been greatly benefited by the Adirondack air. While in New York and Newport he was confined to his bed nearly all the time, but he is now able to take out-of-door exercise. He will spend the winter here.

Assigned.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Charles S. Bryce, wholesale dealer in whisky, made an assignment to-day.

DEPRESSED SECURITIES.

NEW YORK STOCKS SUFFERING FROM BEARISH INFLUENCES.

Gould's Hand Seen Behind the Deal—Looking for More Telegraph Prey—Russell Sage Ventures a Prediction Which is Not Verified—Henry Clews on the Situation—The Bogus Depew Interview Used for Stock-Jobbing Purposes—A Shrinkage of Nearly $5,500,000.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, October 15.—The week closes here with a depressed and feverish stock market, and a vague feeling of uncertainty as to the opening on Monday. The bear element is undoubtedly on top of the heap, but still the bull contingent holds together. The latter claim that the strength of the bears has been expended, and that the time has at last been reached when the public can buy with safety with the expectation of higher prices in the near future. They say that notwithstanding all the discouraging prophecies of those who would depress prices the country was never in a more prosperous condition; that the generally increased earnings of the railroads are based upon a legitimate traffic, which will increase rather than decrease, and that the hitherto great bugbear of tight money has by the action of the Government been eliminated as an important factor. These and other arguments of a similar nature they keep on repeating now as they have been doing for some time, but just the same with the exception of an occasional upward reaction their holdings have decreased in value almost daily. They have held on, however, like grim death and still preserve a bold front, although they have not gathered force enough yet to organize an aggressive campaign. Jay Gould, from his stronghold in the Western Union Building, smiles his quiet smile and talks bullishly and his clique follow suit. His most prominent follower,

RUSSELL SAGE,

the only man thus far who has not been ruined by close intimacy with the arch conspirator, says: "There is a strong improving tendency in the minds of the people and the money pressure appears to have nearly passed. I think from this time forward money will be plentiful on fair collateral. The country as a whole is rich and prosperous. All that is necessary to restore confidence and make us forget the great depression of 1887, is to move forward with the ordinary methods of transacting legitimate and intelligent business enterprises."

He says also that there is money in plenty and that he has some to lend, but while this wily old speculator, this "King of puts and calls," as he is dubbed, is thus airing himself, and almost before the echo of his words has died away, the market goes down, not for a fraction of a point, but for two and three points, as though the bottom had fallen out. At the close it brings up with a dull thump as if the life had been so hammered out of it; that there was no reaction left. Most men, however, who are free from the Gould influences do not believe the assurances of that man and his so-called friends, but from the signs of the times are convinced rather that the great Bear campaign of the summer of 188 was organized by no other than Jay Gould himself, and that he has ever continued to be the power behind the throne in manipulating the market downward for his personal ends. He has been on a hunting expedition and he has brought down no inconsiderable amount of game. First Henry S. Ives, who stood in his way in the great Baltimore & Ohio deal, went to the wall. His old-time friend, Cyrus W. Field, who had shown restiveness under the grasp of Gould, and a desire to manage things for himself, was squeezed until he came to terms in the famous Manhattan slump of the early summer, and passed over all his holdings, nearly 75,000 shares of that stock, into the Gould strong box. Then came Robert Garrett. He, who several years ago scornfully rejected a proposition made to him by Gould to sell his telegraph, now foams at the mouth with rage while his old-time enemy sits as the victor in the financial fight.

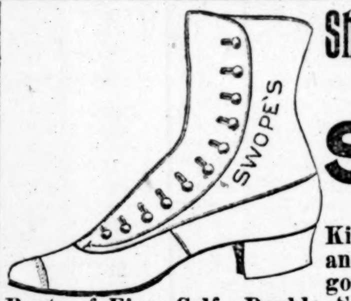
GOULD MAY WELL SMILE,

for the stockholders of the Western Union, without a dissenting voice, at their annual meeting on Wednesday endorsed the action of the directors in buying the Baltimore & Ohio, and re-elected the old Board. This huge telegraph octopus, with the Baltimore & Ohio Telegraph secured within its rapacious maw, is now looking for another meal when it proposes to gobble the Commercial Company and the Mackay-Bennett cable. The officers of these two companies laugh at any such statement but bets are being made here that it is only a question of time before the Western Union will wipe out every particle of opposition and be absolutely master of the field.

Still with all these things in its favor Western Union stock is depressed along with the rest of the list. It opened this morning at 75⅜ and closed at noon at 73⅝. The leading bull house of the street comes out to-day in a conservative letter. This house is the one principally representing the Brice-Thomas party, Austin Corbin, Alfred Sully, Gen. Logan and the leading Southern contingent. After a review of the situation they say: "Undoubtedly these bear raids are reducing the volume of securities held in the street. These figures look tempting to investors, and hence brokers generally report that there is a steady reduction in the amount of securities in the various offices. This is a rich country, and there is always a market for bonds and stocks at some price. It is noticed that there is a sustaining power whenever the market looks weakest, but the great discouragement to the bulls is the rallies are feeble and are due mainly to the covering of shorts. Investors keep on buying and withdrawing stocks from the street, but there is little purchasing to hold speculatively. The suspicion is that the market was heavily short, and there is always a chance that a strong rally may be made in which the leading bears may co-operate so as to get rid of their inconveniently numerous following."

THE VETERAN HENRY CLEWS.

says in his letter to his customers to-day: "The apprehension during the past several months in mercantile circles in reference to the money pressure, and the consequent flurry in Wall street, has compelled the Government to buy $32,000,000 bonds, has depressed sterling to a point that has made it profitable to import at least $20,000,000 of gold, has caused a liquidation in all commodities and properties carried on small margins, has caused stocks to be reduced in price at least 25 per cent on an average, wheat from 95 to 68 cents, coffee and cotton in a similar way, and occasioned a panic in Chicago and San Francisco. Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia and New York have as well really passed through the panic ordeal of settlement. The effect of this is to put business on a more conservative and safer basis from this time forward, and for the new year of 1888. The most important effect will be to stop railroad building. The new year will be as remarkable for as little railroad construction as this year has been for its excess. The demand for money will gradually grow less,



Shoes and Shoes for $3 Per Pair,
BUT NONE ARE BETTER, FEW SO GOOD, AS
SWOPE'S!
For Ladies they have Pebble Goat and Kid Walking Shoes, in Common-Sense and Opera Styles; Straight Goat, Dongola Top Shoes; and Winter Walking Boots of Fine Calf, Double Soles, Dongola Top, with medium toe and broad heel, only $3.00.

MEN WILL FIND
Their $3.00 Sewed Calf Shoe in Lace, Button and Congress styles, with French or London Toe, as serviceable as a shoe double the price.
311 N. FOURTH ST.
Send for our Illustrated Catalogue.

which will produce a return to extreme ease at lower rates, so that all apprehension of tight money in the future may safely be abandoned.

THE DEPEW INTERVIEW

A St. Louis newspaper man has caused more disturbance than he probably calculated upon when he wrote the now-celebrated interview with Chauncey Mr. Depew. It was printed in your city and has telegraphed to certain papers here, who published it in a prominent position with startling head-lines. On Thursday the market was strong, with a pronounced upward tendency and a large covering of the short interest. Many thought that the buying from out of town and London indicated that confidence was being restored and the long-predicted bull movement had begun, but when they awoke on Friday morning and read what Chauncey M. Depew was reported as saying to some St. Louis reporter, a change came over the spirit of their dreams. The market opened off. A bear raid was made and for a time there was perfect bedlam. Holdings were dumped on the market right and left, London got scared and cabled orders to sell and it seemed as though nothing could stem the tide. These holdings came to a large extent from legitimate investors who had become frightened, and all because some reporter had quoted some of the most prominent men in the country as predicting a panic that would sweep the country like a cyclone. Mr. Depew was traveling eastward from St. Louis, and frantic efforts were made to catch him at various points. Anxious messengers hurried to the Grand Central station to inquire what the Vanderbilts thought, but they were non-communicative but doubtful about the correctness of the interview. Not until afternoon did the denial come. It was then too late. The damage had been done. The bears had a heavy club placed in their hands and they wielded it mercilessly, right and left. Let us look for a moment at

THE SHRINKAGE IN VALUE

in just a few stocks caused by this raid: For instance, take the Vanderbilt properties alone, of which Mr. Depew stands at the head.

New York Central, capital $90,000,000; declined 2⅝ points, equal to $2,362,500. Lake Shore, $50,000,000; declined 2¼ points, equal to $1,125,000. Canada Southern, $15,000,000, declined 1½ points, equal to $225,000. Michigan Central, $19,000,000, declined 1½, equal to $285,000; Northwestern, $41,000,000, declined 2⅛, equal to $870,000, and Omaha, $21,000,000, declined 3 points, equal to $630,000, representing a total shrinkage on the capital of these six corporations of $5,497,500. Mr. Depew must owe this imaginative young man a debt of gratitude, indeed. Mr. H. K. Enos, a member of the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange, and regarded as one of its most conservative members, said to me this afternoon: "The effect of what Mr. Depew is reported to have said I consider due to the high esteem in which he is held and the credence which is given to all that he says. It was a long-range shot, and will be felt next year in the Presidential campaign. The Republican party will play this card of business depression for all that it is worth and it will be a strong one. As to the market, I don't know what to say. It does not look as though things were going to be much lighter next week."

GREEN & BATEMAN,

the leading bear house, and who are in daily consultation with Addison Cammack and Harvey Durand, are still out-and-out bears and predict all sorts of trouble. They say that the interview, whether true or not, is a correct statement, so far as facts are concerned, and that if all were told a worse exhibit would be made. Mr. Bateman yesterday referred to Mr. Depew as "The Burchard of the Bulls." This morning some wag pasted a paper in front of the Stock Exchange rostrum which read "1837-1857 1887. For depression candidate for the Presidency, Chauncey M. Depew."

The bank statement to-day has a depressing influence. It showed a large increase in loans of $3,654,000; an increase of $367,700 in money, and a decrease in surplus of $852,500. Monday morning will be anxiously awaited by many who have held on now for several months, and who, if pressed, cannot stand the strain much longer.

The Finest Light in the World.
BRASS LAMPS,
IMPERIAL LAMPS,
FAIENCE LAMPS,
LAMPS FOR WEDDING GIFTS,
PARLOR LAMPS,
LIBRARY LAMPS.
The Finest Lamps in the World
At the Lowest Prices.
MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.,
COR. 4TH AND LOCUST.
Come and See Our Grand Stock.

Dairymen's Convention.

The National Butter, Cheese and Egg Association and the Iowa Butter and Cheese Association have accepted the invitation of the Farmers' and Dairymen's Association, the citizens of Manchester and Delaware Counties, Iowa, and both associations will meet in convention at Manchester, November 1, 2 and 3. Hon. W. H. Hatch is a member of the Executive Committee of the National Association from Missouri.

Liquor Killed Him.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—Wm. M. Persiani, Chief Clerk to Gen. George B. Dandy, United States Army Quartermaster at Platte, died suddenly last night in this city from the effects of over-indulgence in liquor. Mr. Persiana was a brother-in-law of Gen. Dandy and highly connected. His family visiting in New York have been notified.

ONLY $1.50 for 100 finest visiting cards and finely engraved copper plate, and but $1.00 for 100 of our finest visiting cards from plate. Kindly place your orders soon. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., corner Fourth and Locust.

THE SUNSHINE BLACKING,
Illustrated above, promises, by superior merit, to supersede all other shoe blacking ever put on the market. Made of the best oils, it is guaranteed to contain nothing injurious to the finest leather; it gives a lasting polish and acts as a preservative. Sold by the single box for 10c; by the single dozen 75c, and we offer a liberal discount to the trade.
JOEL SWOPE & BRO., Sole Agents,
311 North Fourth Street.

DRAINING THE GRANITE.

WATER FROM THE BIG MINE FLOWING INTO DOUGLAS CREEK.

The Lower Level Extended Through the Bi-Metallic Ground—Another Tunnel to Be Run Far Below—The Granite Mountain and Bi-Metallic Acting in Concert—An Important Work—Where the New Granite Mountain Mill Will Be Located.

The Granite Mountain Mining Company has completed a piece of work which will be important to the Granite Mountain and Bi-Metallic mines and in some respect to the entire section surrounding them in Montana. Some days ago the POST-DISPATCH announced that No. 6 level in the Granite Mountain would be extended through the Bi-Metallic ground to the surface; in fact, that work on the extension had begun. The probabilities are that the work of extending the drift was completed yesterday and that water is now flowing from the Granite Mountain mine through No. 6 tunnel into Douglas Creek.

The drainage of a river is often one of the most important features of its development. It may be the most expensive part of the development work. Where tunnels are run into the hillside, drainage is comparatively simple. The water all comes from the surface originally, running through the water channel in the rock surrounding the ore-chute. It will drain out of a tunnel incline without expense to the miners, and frequently, if it is good, clear water, it is valuable in operating the mill. The Granite Mountain Mining Company, for instance, has a stream of water nearly six inches wide and almost as deep in No. 3 tunnel, or the third tunnel down the hillside. The big mill stands at the mouth of No. 3 tunnel, and the water is used in the operation of the mill. There is really no No. 4 tunnel. One was started, but it was run a short distance. No. 5 tunnel was started below No. 4, and run in some distance. Meantime a shaft, known as

RUBY SHAFT,

was sunk near the mouth of No. 3 tunnel, and from the bottom of it a level was started east and west. It was run west only as far as the end line of the Granite Mountain ground. A station pump was put into Ruby shaft at No. 6 level and the water from No. 5 and No. 6 was pumped up to the mouth of the shaft where it could be used for the mill if it was needed. Recently an agreement was entered into with the Bi-Metallic people by which No. 6 level was continued beyond the limit of Granite Mountain ground and run south 421 feet to a point at the surface where the natural inclination of the ground would take the water into Douglas Creek. Meantime Ruby shaft was sunk 145 feet below the No. 6 level. The station pump will now be removed to the bottom of the shaft and another level will be started from this point to catch the vein, which is about ninety feet north. The water from this level will be pumped up to No. 6, which will drain it into Douglas Creek. The water from No. 5 tunnel will drain through No. 6 into the creek unless it is needed for milling, in which case it will be pumped up the shaft.

The extension of No. 6 level is not the most important piece of development or drainage work contemplated by the Granite Mountain. The Granite and Bi-Metallic have now in contemplation a piece of joint development work which will require years of labor and the expenditure of many thousands of dollars. Douglas Creek winds about the hill sinking the Bi-Metallic ground several thousand feet west of the Granite Mountain end line. It is proposed—in fact it has been agreed—to run a level from a point in the Granite Mountain far below the present lowest working, west through the Bi-Metallic ground on the Bi-Metallic lode to Douglas Creek. The expense will be borne jointly by the two companies. This will furnish drainage for the Granite and will develop the Bi-Metallic. It may also furnish an outlet for Granite Mountain ore.

INCREASING THE MILL CAPACITY.

The Granite Mountain mill capacity will undoubtedly be increased before many months are past, and the prospects are now that a new mill will be built much lower on the mountain than the present mill's location. President Rumsey said yesterday that nothing definite would be done in the matter until it was known what character of ore was to be found in No. 7. It is dangerous to place too much confidence in the ore found near the surface. The character may change altogether with depth. It is very nearly settled, however, that the new mill will be much lower than the present mill and that its location will determine the location of the depot of the railroad which is shortly to be built to Granite. The railroad has now reached Philipsburg. It will be run out to Granite, and the Granite Mountain trustees have the assurance that the terminus and the depot will be located to suit them. They have not chosen that location yet, and before they choose it they will take care that they have the ground about it under control. Their idea is to prevent the location of saloons near the mouths of their tunnels or near their mill.

Board of Trade Election.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., October 15.—Geo. B. Engle-[illegible] was elected President of the St. Joseph [illegible] Trade to-day by a unanimous vote.

ALLUREMENTS;
OR,
SEVERAL SPIDERS AND ONE FLY!

Note the little Fly as from his point of vantage he scrutinizes the many Spiders as they stretch forth their long, barbed legs to draw him into the meshes of the cobweb.

Spider No. 1, with "cheapness" for his temptation, is easily disposed of—there's not much to him; he may catch the ignorant and unthinking, but our little Fly is educated.

No. 2 (the one-marked "Merchant Tailor") might stand a better chance if there was more stability in him; but, as it is, there is a glorious uncertainty attached to placing an order with those gentry that leaves it a matter of mere conjecture as to whether a garment ordered of one of them will turn out a fit or otherwise. Then their prices—but you know, so we'll say no more about it.

No. 3 (Factory). Well, our little Fly likes to wear garments that are made intelligently, with some reference to individual taste—he does not care to dabble in clothing that is thrown together by unskilled labor, in a factory, and placed upon the market, a heterogeneous mass of merchandise, for the sake of just what profit can be squeezed out of it.

No 4 talks in jerky, disconnected sentences (rendered the more striking by the unique handling of the rules that are supposed to govern English grammar) of brilliant generalities; and seems to say, with clasped hands and upturned eyes, that holiness is written on every garment, and righteousness pervades his methods, but for what specific reason such high virtues are claimed is not made clear. Maybe he'll explain later; at present it looks somewhat cloudy.

Will the little Fly get caught, as the one of fabled notoriety was, think you? No, for if you look closely you will see that he is making a BACKWARD MOVEMENT right into our reading matter. We will secure him, but not to destroy him. He's a wonderfully wide-awake little Fly. He's sized 'em up, and formed a right estimate of Spider nature.

The inducements (not allurements) that we put forth are irresistible to gentlemen who would combine taste with economy in their own and their boys' attire—garments that are made intelligently, that are conceived artistically. To say that any firm can compete with us on FINE CLOTHING for men and boys is to compare the moon with the sun for brilliancy. We receive our goods from an entirely different source, and in an entirely different manner to the ordinary clothes-seller.

The same arguments hold good on our Fine Furnishings and Fine Hats for men and boys.

F. W. HUMPHREY & CO.
N. E. CORNER BROADWAY AND PINE.

A COMPLETE FRAUD.

Harry Moran Who Said He Was Overburdened With Wealth and Diamonds.

For some days a young man has been hanging about the house of Mme. North on Ninth street and making glowing representations to her about himself. He informed her that he had a trunk at the depot filled with most valuable sealskin sacques, and that he would be willing to sell her the goods very low, so that she could dispose of them among women of the town and realize 100 per cent profit. One of the cloaks was worth $600 and in the trunks were various other cloaks of great value. He also had $1,100 worth of diamonds which he would be willing to part with at a remarkably low figure. The diamonds he had with him, and he permitted Mme. North to feast her eyes on them. He had not yet got his trunk of sealskins because the expressage on the trunk amounted to $125, and he only had $65, so that he could not get the trunk until he raised $60 more. The truth of his statement was impressed upon the woman by his exhibiting to her a huge roll of bills with a rubber around them to hold them together. He did not ask her to advance him any money, but the police concluded that he was scheming to beat her out of $60, and last evening Sergt. Fox and Officer Turley took him in. When searched at the Four Courts he was found to be a fraud. The $1,100 worth of diamonds he possessed were a handful of glass stones which, he told the police, had cost him $1.50. The trunk of sealskins was a myth, and the roll of bills was found to be a roll of old newspaper burnt at the edges slightly to make it look like old bills and three $1 bills wrapped around the outside of it and one $1 bill in the center, so he could open the roll and show it was all solid money. Even a cigarette box which he displayed conspicuously in his pocket was empty. He gave the name of Harry Moran, and as a revolver was found on him he will be sent to the police court on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. The police think him a clever crook, but have no case against him except the charge mentioned.

SAVED BY THE CLOTHES-LINE.

Albert Shaw Makes an Attempt to Murder His Wife.

When Albert Shaw, colored, went to his home at Twenty-third and Atlantic streets yesterday to get his dinner he found his wife, Minnie, doing some ironing for other people. Albert, who is employed in a flour mill, told her he did not want her washing and ironing for others. She told him that she would, as he did not support her. This angered Albert, who attempted to plunge a knife into her body. The handle struck the clothes-line, however, and the weapon fell from his hand. Then he hurled a frying-pan at her, and followed it up with a hatchet, which he also sent spinning at her head. Both missiles missed their mark, however. Albert was arrested and a charge of disturbing the peace placed against him.

REPENTED BUT DIED.

Joseph Lavin Suffers for Four Days From a Dose of Rough-on-Rats.

Joseph Lavin, a German 38 years of age, occupying a small room in the rear of 925 North Broadway, died yesterday afternoon without medical attendance. There was but one person in the house at the time of his death, a young girl, whose name the other occupants of the house subsequently refused to disclose. Lavin confided to one of the neighbors that on last Wednesday he took a dose of Rough-on-Rats with intent to commit suicide, but subsequently repented and took an emetic. He was confined to his room after that and is thought to have died from the effects of the poison. Nothing is known of his relatives in the tenement. The body was removed to the Morgue.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

The Great Telescope for the Lick Observatory Completed.

CLEVELAND, O., October 15.—The great telescope for the Lick Observatory of California, which was being manufactured in this city, has been completed, and will be shipped in a few days. R. S. Floyd of San Francisco, who is one of the trustees of the Lick fund; Prof. S. Newcomb of Washington, D. C., the eminent astronomer, and Prof. S. W. Burnham of Chicago, are here examining the telescope, which is the largest in the world.

Medical Society Meeting.

At the regular weekly meeting of the Medical Society held last night at the Polytechnic building there was a fair attendance. Dr. Prewitt presented two specimens. The first was a case of sarcoma, in which he had taken off a negro boy's right ear and a section of the neck in removing all trace of the diseased growth. The second was a case of empyema. Drs. Gregory, Green, Lutz, Dean and Barck participated in the discussion of the cases submitted.

Eleven Days Behind.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

SAN FRANCISCO, October 15.—Ship Seminole, which left New York May 13 with ship Charmer for race to this port around Cape Horn, arrived this evening, eleven days behind the Charmer.

CARONDELET JOTTINGS.

An Entertainment Stopped by the Police—Fettering Prisoners at Jefferson Barracks.

Chris Bauman of Cape Girardeau, Mo., is visiting relatives on Broadway.

The ladies of the Baptist Church are preparing a varied programme, of musical and literary selections, to be executed some night next week at Temperance Hall.

The W. C. T. U. held a special meeting at Temperance Hall last evening, for the purpose of electing officers to serve for the ensuing year. Mrs. O. Haynes was elected President, and Miss Snow, Secretary

Rosedale Legion No. 32, Select Knights, A. O. U. W., have engaged Sergt. Miller of Jefferson Barracks, an old soldier, to teach them the routine of drilling. The display drill which was executed last Tuesday evening was something worthy of praise.

Sergt. William Conroy of the Powder Department of Jefferson Barracks was tendered a surprise party by his many friends last Sunday evening prior to his departure from the Barracks. Sergt. Conroy has been connected with the Barracks for thirty years.

At the Presbyterian Church this morning Pastor Allen will tell his congregation the full history of the Woman's Mission Society and what the society did in the past ten years. The Mission report was written by Mrs. Dr. E. E. Webster and is said to be very interesting. A full history of the church will also be read.

About 5:30 o'clock last evening a serious accident befell Fred Behuken of 3336 Wisconsin avenue. While out driving in a one-horse spring wagon he was nearing Ellwood street, when suddenly he was precipitated from the wagon to the ground, the wagon overturning by striking a loose street-car rail. Behuken received several serious injuries and his wagon was damaged to the amount of $20. He was conveyed to his residence by Dr. Martin.

Carondelet Park up to yesterday afternoon was the property of the city, but now it is the property of a huge steer, who managed to escape from his enclosure and seek repose and harmony in the green fields of the park. A number of ladies who were strolling through the park were chased by the animal. The police are now employed in lassoing it, but at the latest accounts had not succeeded in doing so. The steer still remains master of the park.

In the expectation of reaping an immense harvest last evening the Ludlow Amateur Minstrel Club, composed of young men, endeavored to open the winter season of festivities with a minstrel show, charging 25 cents as the entrance fee. No sooner had the hall been lighted and the doors opened than the members of the club were notified by the police that they would not be allowed to charge a cent for admission, as they had no license. The boys looked downhearted, but when they learned that they could give the show and ask those present for assistance, they seemed to brighten up, and carried out their programme. The hall was packed. The affair concluded with a hop.

When a soldier, stationed at Jefferson Barracks commits a grave offense, he is taken to the blacksmith shop, where he takes off his boots and places both legs on the anvil, to have a heavy pair of steel fetters securely riveted on his ankles. Every Sunday morning after "guard mount" the fetters are removed from the prisoners, and, by the laws of the post, they are obliged to take a bath and then to don a new change of clothes. After that they are formed in a line and, with a heavy guard, marched to the blacksmith shop again, where they are again placed on the floor and the fetters once more riveted. It is a very pitiful sight to see one prisoner after another squat on the floor, placing first the right foot and then the left foot upon the anvil for the master mechanic to rivet his fetters. John John Keirnan, chief blacksmith of the post, and who has riveted the fetters of nearly a thousand prisoners, tells the following story: "Some ten years ago I was employed in the Carlisle Barracks of Pennsylvania, I had a job of riveting the fetters of a soldier who is now, by the way, an officer in the United States Army in New Mexico. He was arrested on some petty offense. When brought to the shop to be fettered he drew his pocket knife and stabbed himself two or three times just below the ribs. I held his arm and took the knife away just as he tried to stab himself again. He told the officer he would rather die than submit to fetters and was finally discharged from imprisonment. He recovered shortly after, and is now a very highly respected officer.

A DANGEROUS OCCUPATION.

Mr. Joseph S. Ives Drops Dead While Clipping His Coupons.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Mr. Joseph S. Ives, a wealthy inventor, residing in East One Hundred and Sixty-fourth street near Third Avenue, dropped dead at noon to-day in the vaults of the Mercantile Safe Deposit Company in the lower part of the Equitable building. The deceased was busily engaged cutting off coupons from bonds when he fell dead. He was about 60 years of age and had been a customer of the Safe Deposit Company for a long time.

Dressed at the Dispensary.

A domestic disagreement between Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Rudge, at No. 1125 North Seventh street, last night, was settled by Mrs. Rudge throwing a piece of stove furniture at her husband, inflicting a large wound in his forehead, which was dressed at the Dispensary.

Jim Thomas walked into the Dispensary last night with an ugly slash across the back of his left hand. He said he had received the cut in a friendly scuffle, but refused to make any further statement concerning himself or the row.

Special Inducements

To Parties Going to Housekeeping,

Or, if in need of anything in the line of PARLOR, BEDROOM or KITCHEN FURNITURE, COOKING AND HEATING STOVES, OIL CLOTH, BRUSSELS and INGRAIN CARPETS, RUGS, WINDOW SHADES, PICTURES, HANGING LAMPS. Everything sold on Easy WEEKLY or MONTHLY PAYMENTS CHEAPER than any up-town house for CASH. Call and be convinced. Open at Night.

Dont Forget the Place.

Geo. J. Fritsch
Furniture, Stove & Carpet Co.,
Nos. 1509 to 1515 S. Broadway.

PROVIDENT SAVINGS BANK

Clearance Sale of Assets.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to an order of the Circuit Court, the undersigned receiver of the Provident Savings Bank will, on

Thursday, the 27th day of October, '87,

Beginning at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. (and continuing, if necessary, from day to day, beginning at the same hour) at THE EAST FRONT DOOR OF THE COURTHOUSE, in the City of St. Louis, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, subject to the subsequent approval of the court, all the assets, in kind, of said Provident Savings Bank, remaining undisposed of, consisting of drafts, notes, acceptances, overdrafts, etc., bonds, real estate, books and other property, as scheduled in a catalogue, which will be delivered to persons desiring to buy, on request at the Bank of Commerce.

W. H. THOMPSON, Receiver.
St. Louis, October 4, 1887.

ESTABLISHED 1859.
CLEANING, DYEING AND REPAIRING.
SUITS CLEANED IN SIX HOURS.

Cleaning.		Dyeing.	
Coat	$1 00	Coat	$2 00
Pants	50	Pants	1 00

W SURBLED,
N. 6th st., bet Market and Chestnut sts.
Orders by express promptly attended to.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION.

121 N. 7TH ST.—Nicely furnished, large room, suitable for two or three gentlemen. 13

206 N. 7TH ST.—Nicely furnished 4-room house. Apply to 1423 Chestnut st. 15

210 SOUTH 21ST ST.—4 rooms on second floor; furnished or unfurnished; only gent and lady on first floor. 13

519 FRANKLIN AV.—A neatly furnished front room for one or two gents. 13

1505 CHESTNUT ST.—One or two convenient rooms in suit or separate, if desired; complete for light housekeeping. 13

1507 WASHINGTON AV.—Two commodious rooms to quiet couple without children; on first floor. 13

CITY or suburban property in exchange for farms within twenty-five miles south of the city. Ad. N 42, this office. 24

FOR RENT—Two nice rooms on third floor; $10. Apply 3500 Olive st. 13

FOR RENT—On Olive st., near Grand av., a flat of five rooms and bath. Apply 3565 Olive st.

FOR SALE—A lot 26x135 feet on Morgan st., No. 2732; all improvements made. Inquire at 723 Beaumont st. 8

FOR SALE—30x135 ft., corner of 27th and Lucas av.; best corner in city for a grocery and butcher shop. Inquire on premises; all improvements made.

PERSONAL—Wanted, by a lady of refinement and good social standing, cheerful disposition, domestic in tastes, but poor in this world's goods, the acquaintance of a gentleman between the ages of 36 and 50, of education, temperate habits, good position, with good business or profession, or wealthy, who has a home and is matrimonially inclined. Address O 42, this office. 1

WANTED—Cash-girl. 719 Franklin av. 71

WANTED—Saleslady, German. 719 Franklin av. 68

WANTED—Two first-class shoemakers; none other need apply. McNamara, 608 Walnut st.

WANTED—Lady wants fur. room; St. Louis av., 11th st. and Broadway; ref. ex. Ad. P 42, this office. 21

WANTED—A young girl wishes a situation as nursegirl or to do light housework. Call at 1224 N. 9th st. 50

WANTED—A situation by a young man of 22, who can give good references and is willing to work. Address R 42, this office. 43

WANTED—Five first-class galvanized iron cornice workers and tin roofers for outside work, and two laborers used to climbing. Call Monday between 8 and 9 o'clock. Mesker & Bro., 421 S. 6th st. 50

THE POST-DISPATCH---- Pages 9 to 16.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1887.

WE CAN GET IT.

The National Democratic Convention Will Meet in St. Louis in 1888

If the Citizens Take the Proper Steps to Secure It.

Members of the National Committee Express Their Preferences.

St. Louis Easily Leads Chicago as Their First Choice and Leaves the Windy City Far in the Rear for Second Place—Committeemen Who Are Not Ready to Decide Speak Very Highly of This City—Views of the Men Who Have the Selection in Their Hands—Valuable Pointers as to What St. Louisans Should Do—Another Great Boom for the Mound City Inaugurated and Put Under Way By the Post-Dispatch.

Where will the next National Democratic and Republican Conventions be held?

This question is a live issue to St. Louisans. The National Committees will not meet for some time, but the decision is made long before the committee meets, and the POST-DISPATCH proposes that it shall be decided in the right way and in favor of the right place.

There is no question in the minds of the citizens of St. Louis as to which is the right place. The POST-DISPATCH has obtained expressions from many of them on the subject, and they not only want the conventions held in St. Louis, but they are ready to extend that cordial hand of hospitality which has ever marked the city in its treatment of her guests and which has made it the convention city of America.

The fact that St. Louis wants the conventions and that it can accommodate them being settled, the POST-DISPATCH took the next important step, which was to obtain the sentiments of the members of the National committees on this subject. The Democratic convention having been given special prominence in the agitation of the matter, the opinions of the Democratic Committeemen have first been obtained and a most interesting budget of expressions are presented to-day.

When the POST-DISPATCH began to agitate the question, there were people who said it was too early in the day, and that it would not amount to much. These people were after the same kind as those who held back in the sprinkling bill, the Presidential invitation and the ice pool, but the POST-DISPATCH carried its point and did good work for St. Louis in those cases, and it is justified in this case by the information gained.

It has unearthered a still-hunt for the convention on the part of Chicago, conducted under the auspices of the Iroquois Club. According to this information, which will be found below, it will be seen that Chicago has been in the field for some time and by means of circulars has attempted to obtain the committal of each member of the National Democratic Committee in favor of that city.

Boston is also moving in the matter and other cities are advocating their claims. St. Louis, therefore, was not a whit too early in commencing the movement in her favor, but would probably have been quietly beaten had she longer delayed.

In order to obtain information as to the exact situation with regard to the location of the convention and secure the opinions of the members of the National Democratic Committee as to the best location, the POST-DISPATCH had every member, as far as possible, interviewed by special correspondents on the subject.

The result is undoubtedly encouraging to the citizens of St. Louis. It shows that St. Louis is held in high regard by the committee and many who do not actually give their preference speak a good word for it. Out of thirty members responding, St. Louis is in the lead for the place. It receives three more votes than Chicago for first place, and nearly three times as many for second place. Nine members favor St. Louis for first place, in some instances, with no second choice, while nine give it second choice. Chicago gets six votes for first place and in nearly every instance St. Louis is second choice, while Chicago only gets four votes for second choice.

In almost every case in which the member favors the metropolis of his own State, out of compliment, he favors St. Louis next, which practically means that St. Louis will get his vote. This is the case with Boston, Cincinnati, Denver, Indianapolis and Washington, so that these votes may be counted for St. Louis in the struggle with Chicago.

Seven members say they have not decided on their choice and three of these mention a preference for St. Louis, while only one mentions Chicago as a possible preference. It will be seen, therefore, that St. Louis stands the best chance of any city yet mentioned as far as can be learned at present. The opinions presented are interesting and are important as indicating what the citizens of St. Louis will have to do to secure the convention.

Two members of the Committee, H. O. Thompson of New York and Edward Wilson of Maine, are dead. New Mexico has no member, Geo. W. Fox having resigned to remove to California, and the other members, whose opinions are not given, were traveling, or for other reasons could not be reached by correspondents.

F. O. PRINCE.

The Secretary Favors Boston First and St. Louis Second.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

BOSTON, Mass., October 15.—"Mr. Prince," said the POST-DISPATCH correspondent, to the distinguished Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, as he sat in the library of his Beacon Hill residence, "where is the next Democratic National Convention to be held?"

"Ask me something easier; for the Executive Committee does not meet until February 22 at Washington, and until then every member will be impressed with the idea that the metropolis of his individual State is just the place for the convention."

"What will decide them upon one location?"

"Well, accommodations and traveling facilities for one thing but lately the question of expenses has become most prominent and the members are inclined naturally to favor the city offering the greatest incentives in the way of guaranteeing expenses of the delegates. It is estimated that the holding of a national convention in a city causes fully half a million to be dropped to that place and there is a natural desire on all sides to secure it. The railroads, hotels, places of amusement and merchants in general are those benefited, and in most cases are willing to bear the expense of entertaining the convention. Chicago is already hard at work to secure us again next year, and is sending persuasive circulars to members of the National Committee extolling the advantages of their city."

"Are you, Mr. Prince, in favor of Chicago?"

"No, I am not; I prefer to come East."

"What is your first choice?"

"Boston is. It is beautifully situated on the ocean, and while St. Louis and Chicago are baking under a torrid sun the weather is always tempered here by a sea-breeze. We have here the great Mechanics' Fair building, capable of accommodating 10,000 people, and the hotel facilities are the best in the world. The sea shore with its attractive fashionable resorts, and accompanying amusements in connection with the close association of interesting historic towns and localities, make the Hub one of the most entertaining of cities to strangers. It is convenient to all the New England and Middle States, and the Southerner would much prefer a vacation from his sultry home, and make a visit to the Yankee capital. I think the West would also take kindly to

THE BOSTON IDEA,

and I think the whole question will turn on the question of money. I have consulted with a number of my friends, all capitalists, who are alive to the interest of the city and look upon the matter as a business and non-political issue. They expressed themselves willing to raise a fund of twenty or thirty thousand dollars to meet the current and traveling expenses of the delegates, and if I can fully arrange matters I will push my resolution with all my strength at the meeting of the committee and I feel sure I will receive the support of all the Eastern members."

"Failing in Boston, what would be your second choice of cities?"

"St. Louis by all means. I shall never forget how they treated us the last time we were there. It was right royal. We have been to Chicago twice now, and I am for favoring St. Louis a second time if the West is selected. The great Merchants' Exchange affords the best of accommodations and the city is centrally located. Then the people are more hospitable. Ex-Senator David Armstrong was in to see me the other day and I spoke especially of this excellent characteristic of St. Louis people, and I told him then I hoped the convention would be held there again during my time, and he was much pleased. Yes, you can say that I am personally first for Boston and secondly for St. Louis. A number of my colleagues are of my opinion, and I think St. Louis stands an excellent show of acquiring the prize next time. They have made no overtures yet that I am personally aware of, but it is well known that she will do the right thing by every one if she is the chosen one."

WM. H. BARNUM.

The Chairman Says He Will Coincide With the Committee.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WEST CORNWALL, Conn., October 15.—Hon. Wm. H. Barnum, Chairman of the National Democratic Executive Committee, said this morning on the subject of the location of the next national convention that he had no preferences to express. The question, he said, was left entirely with the committee to decide, and he would coincide with the majority of the members.

H. C. SEMPLE.

St. Louis or Chicago the Choice of the Alabamba Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., October 15.—To-day a representative of the POST-DISPATCH called on Maj. H. C. Semple of Montgomery, and the member of the National Democratic Committee from Alabama, for the purpose of ascertaining his views and choice as to the place of holding the next National Democratic Convention. At first Maj. Semple hesitated about giving expression to his choice and sentiments on this question, saying that it was a matter to be decided by the committee as a body and his action would be governed by the majority sentiment, but he finally agreed to a short interview and said: "The inclination of my mind at present is in favor of Chicago as the place of holding the next National Democratic Convention, as we have the prestige of success in our nomination there for the first time in twenty-five years in nominating our candidate. That is the way, I think, I feel about the matter now, though I voted for St. Louis last time."

"Will you state briefly what cities come in as first and second choice to your mind and wishes?" asked the POST-DISPATCH representative.

"I have already said that the present inclination of my mind is in favor of Chicago, and that I voted for St. Louis. Now I will add that St. Louis and Chicago are the only places considered. I will not conclude positively, however, until after consultation with the other members of the committee, as everything will depend finally upon the inducements held out to us by the different cities."

M. M. HAM.

A Big Compliment for St. Louis From the Iowa Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

DUBUQUE, Io., October 15.—M. M. Ham, the member of the Democratic National Committee for Iowa, was interviewed by the POST DISPATCH correspondent to-day as to his choice and the probable selection of the location for the next National Convention. He said: "This is a matter I have as yet given very little thought. The meeting of the National Committee to fix the date and location has for years been held on the 22d of February, in Washington. I presume Chairman Barnum will call the committee together at that time, although it has not been done as yet, and the date is so far off that it will not be done for some time probably. I have not as yet communicated with any member of the committee, nor any with me as to the choice of the location, nor have I yet consulted with any of my constituents, the Democracy of Iowa, as to what their choice may be. As a rule the great bulk of the Democracy are indifferent as to the place, but if there should be any manifestation of a decided choice among our people I should, of course, be controlled to a good extent by it. There has not, however, in previous years been any particular choice manifested, and the committeeman is thus left to exercise his own judgment. So far I have given the matter of next year's convention very little thought, and certainly have no choice as yet either for first or second place. So far as I am aware no city has made any stir in the matter, except the other day I received a circular from a committee of the Iroquois Club, to the effect that Chicago would again be a candidate for the convention that proposed to nominate Cleveland by acclamation. I have seen in the papers that St. Louis would probably put in a claim also.

WHEN IN BOSTON

two weeks ago, I was told that ex-Mayor F. O. Prince was working up a boom for the convention in his city, but I did not see him, so I cannot speak advisedly on the matter. In 1876 I took an active part in the committee in favor of selecting St. Louis, and under the efficient directions of my friend John G. Priest, who was one of the most influential members of the National Committee at the time, it was a success, and St. Louis was chosen; and right here I would like to record the opinion, for it is the truth, that during the sixteen years I have been a member no place where the Convention has been has held has done all it agreed to do, and more too, as did St. Louis in 1876. Nowhere have the people manifested the interest and done as much as was done there, I know. This has always been the opinion of the older members of the committee and the thousands of Democrats of Iowa who attended the convention there never have any words but those of praise of it. It is too early yet to form an idea or express an opinion as to the location of the next convention. I can tell better about it as February approaches."

O. T. HOLT,

The Texas Member, Has No Choice, but Does Not Oppose St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

HOUSTON, Tex., October 15.—Hon. O. T. Holt, the Texas member of the National Democratic Committee, said, when asked what city he preferred for the location of the National Convention, that he had received inquiries of this nature from several cities, but he had, as yet, neither a first nor second choice. He said he has no objection to St. Louis, but prefers not to commit himself until he has learned something of the wishes of the Democracy of Texas.

W. W. ARMSTRONG.

The Ohio Committee Man Favors Cincinnati or St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CLEVELAND, O., October 15.—Maj. W. W. Armstrong, the member of the National Democratic Committee from Ohio, and also a member of the National Executive Committee, was found this morning by a POST-DISPATCH correspondent at his office in the Government building. He is Postmaster of Cleveland, and an enthusiastic friend, of course, of President Cleveland. In speaking of the National Convention next year he said: "If Cincinnati wants the Convention I shall be obliged to vote for that city. I understand the people there are to make an effort to get the convention. Four years ago I was the only member of the committee to vote for Cincinnati, although other gentlemen had promised in advance to support the claim of Ohio. My first choice, therefore, is Cincinnati;

MY SECOND, ST. LOUIS,

provided the convention is held early. If July is the month fixed upon, then I should favor Chicago, as it will be terrifically hot both in Cincinnati and St. Louis in midsummer. In 1884 Chicago, so far as acccommodations went, was ahead of St. Louis in 1876, and St. Louis in 1876 was better than Cincinnati in 1880. Then there is another thing to be considered. If the Republicans go to Chicago I am in favor of going to some other city. Two national conventions in one town are confusing. We talked, for instance of the Chicago platform in 1884, when there were two of them. If the Democrats select either Cincinnati, St. Louis or Chicago, I shall be satisfied. But if the Republicans choose St. Louis we should go either to Cincinnati or Chicago, and vice versa. I have a warm feeling for St. Louis and that city is my second choice, provided there is an early convention. It is centrally located and I know it is willing to and capable of caring for an immense crowd."

H. D. M'HENRY.

The Kentucky Member Wants St. Louis and No Other City.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

HARTFORD, Ky., October 15.—Mr. H. D. McHenry, member of the National Democratic Committee, when asked what city he favored as the location of the next National Convention of his party, said that as far as he is advised he favors St. Louis as the place for the convention and that he has no second choice.

J. B. BARNABY.

Chicago the Favorite of the Rhode Island Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., October 15.—An interview was had this afternoon by the POST-DISPATCH correspondent, with Hon. J. B. Barnaby, member of the National Democratic Committee, as to his choice of location for next National Democratic Convention. Mr. Barnaby promptly said that he had a decided preference for Chicago over any other western city, for the reason that the weather would doubtless be cooler there and it had been the unanimous opinion of the committee that Chicago had superior facilities for the comfort and convenience of the delegates. He personally knew of no other city where better care could be taken of the convention; but he would be satisfied if it could be held at Saratoga. He did not have the slightest prejudice against the city of St. Louis, but was of the opinion that the sentiment of his associates was decidedly in favor of Chicago if it came to a choice between the two cities for the reasons above suggested. He also added that the chances were that the committee would not meet any earlier than February and at that time the choice would be made agreeable to the majority of the members.

PATRICK WALSH.

The Georgia Man Favors Indianapolis First and St. Louis Second.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

AUGUSTA, Ga., October 15.—Hon. Patrick Walsh, member of the National Democratic Committee, in an interview to-day, in response to a question as to his choice of location of the next National Democratic Nominating Convention said: "Because of the city's geographical location, St. Louis would no doubt prove a good place, and is my choice after Indianapolis. Strictly from a party standpoint, I think the latter would be the most desirable city for holding the convention, as the home and resting place of the late lamented Hendricks, who was the most advanced and at the same time the most conservative of Democrats. There would be a peculiar fitness in selecting Indianapolis as the place of meeting for the great National Democratic Convention. The presence of so large a number of representative Democrats from all sections of the Union would inspire such confidence among the Democracy of Indiana as to leave no doubt of that State going for Cleveland, whose nomination is a foregone conclusion in the next Presidential election."

P. H. KELLY.

Minnesota Has No Particular Choice, but Favors St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

ST. PAUL, MINN., October 15.—When interviewed to-day on the location of the next Democratic Convention P. H. Kelly, the Minnesota member of the National Democratic Committee, said: "I can not say that I have a choice as to the place of the next Nationa Convention, but I am by no means antagonistic to St. Louis. On the contrary, my friends are there, and if when the time comels St. Louis offers good facilities for the convention and makes out a good case I shall be open to conviction."

C. S. THOMAS.

The Colorado Member Favors Denver, But Likes St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

ASPEN, Colo., October 15.—The POST-DISPATCH correspondent interviewed to-day the Hon. C. S. Thomas, the Colorado member of the National Democratic Committee to-day. He was non-committal as to the place he would vote for to have the convention. He said that Denver was his first choice; that Denver was prepared to accommodate 20,000 strangers, but he was aware that Denver could not get the convention. He said: "I will not say I would not vote for St. Louis. The place that can give the best accommodations and which is the most convenient point for all sections should be selected. I feel very friendly toward. St. Louis. I think that the greatest man ever nominated for President was Tilden, nominated there. I would rather have him now than some live men that I know, but I think Cleveland will be nominated and re-elected. Some three members of the Executive Committee have expressed themselves to me as favorable to Chicago on account of the large auditorium being built there, but then the committee does not meet until February 22.

"I understand there will be a spirited contest at the meeting of the committee on the part of San Francisco."

B. B. SMALLEY.

The Vermonter Says a Good Word for St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

BURLINGTON, Vt., October 15.—Hon. B. B. Smalley, when asked what his choice was as a member of the National Democratic Committee for the location of the next National Convention, declined to express his opinion before the meeting of the committee. "St. Louis," said he, "always uses her guests well, and I know if the convention should be held there we would be handsomely treated."

He said he favored the place which would be best for the party's interest, if it should be Vancouver's Island.

MILES ROSS.

New Jersey's Member Wants St. Louis All the Time.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW BRUNSWICK, N. J., October 15.—Miles Ross, the New Jersey member of the National Democratic Committee, when asked his choice of location for the convention, at first said he did not care to express any opinion as to the most suitable place to hold the next Democratic National Convention, as possibly there were some reasons for holding it in some particular place. He finally said that he preferred St. Louis, as his recollections of the manner in which the delegates had been treated when Tilden was nominated were very pleasant and he had many acquaintances there. He said he had heretofore refused to express an opinion on the subject, but knew of no reason for withholding his personal views. St. Louis he thought was the best place to hold the convention. Being asked what place was his second choice he said he had none. In that matter as in politics he had no second choice and always held to his own opinion and would so vote. He thought, however, that it was rather early to name a place as many things might happen to make it desirable to hold the convention in a certain locality, but having expressed his views he would stand by them.

JOHN S. BARBOUR.

The Virginia Member Not Decided as to His Choice.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

ALEXANDRIA, Va., October 15.—John S. Barbour, when asked his preference of location for the next National Democratic Convention, said he had not given the matter any consideration, nor would he until he had seen some of the other members of the Executive Committee. He would be entirely satisfied with any city a majority of the committee decided upon.

When asked what he thought of St. Louis as the place for holding the next convention, he replied that if the committee decided on St. Louis it would suit him perfectly well.

WILLIAM DICKSON.

St. Louis the Choice of the Washington Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Mr. William Dickson, member of the National Democratic Executive Committee for the District of Columbia, was asked to-day by a POST-DISPATCH correspondent what he thought of St. Louis as a place for holding the National Democratic Convention next year. "A small movement has been started here," said Mr. Dickson, "to secure the convention for Washington, and of course if there is any likelihood of our getting it I should have to support the claims of Washington. But as between Chicago and St. Louis, my preference is St. Louis. Frankly, I don't think Washington has any show of getting the convention. The movement that has been started here will not be dropped, however. There will probably be a mass-meeting of our business men and hotel proprietors to take some action in the matter. But there are numbers of reasons why the convention

CANNOT BE HELD IN WASHINGTON.

Our hotel accommodations are inadequate and we have no hall suitable for the purpose. Then Congress will be in session, and if the convention should be held here it might be asserted that undue influence was used by the Administration to perpetuate itself. It would be better in my judgment to avoid a suspicion of that kind. Chicago is already taking steps to secure the convention. I received the other day a communication from the Iroquois Club, enclosing a picture of a new building (I believe it is the one that the Knights of Labor raised a row about the President's laying the corner stone on his recent visit), which will be completed before next summer. The building is a very imposing structure in the picture. St. Louis has ample accommodations for taking care of a convention, and I am in favor of our meeting there next year. Some complaint was made in 1876 of the great heat in St. Louis, but it was just as hot in every other city. The committee will meet here in February, probably, to decide the time and place for the next Democratic Convention."

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We Set Diamonds IN OUR OWN FACTORY In the Latest and Most Elegant Designs at the Lowest Prices.

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We also offer incomparable values in DIAMOND EARRINGS and LACE PINS at $25, $35, $40, $50, $65, $75, $90, $100, $125, $150, $175, $200, $250, $300, $400 and $500.

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JAMES E. BOYD.

Nebraska Wants Omaha, Chicago or St. Louis for the Location.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

OMAHA, Neb., October 15.—Hon. James E. Boyd, in an interview of the subject of the location on the next National Democratic Convention, said: "Some months ago I received a communication from the Iroquois Club of Chicago asking me if I would support that place for the meeting of the National Democratic Convention. I replied that I would. There is some talk of holding the convention in Omaha and of course this city would be my first choice. I think St. Louis would be next best to Chicago. Chicago is the best on account of the pleasant weather in June, when the convention meets and has better facilities for accommodation because of the immense auditorium now building, which will be done in time for the convention. It is also more accessible from this section than St. Louis. I hardly expect Omaha to obtain it, so that Chicago is my first choice, and after it St. Louis. We must have a hall for about 10,000 people.

C. W. BLAIR.

The Kansas Committeeman Wants Chicago First and St. Louis Second.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., October 15.—Gen. C. W. Blair of the Democratic National Committee from Kansas, stated this evening in response to a question as to his preference for the location of the Democratic Convention: "My first choice for a location for the next convention will be Chicago. I voted last time for St. Louis, and voted for it all the time."

"What would be your second choice?"

"It would be St. Louis. I have always liked St. Louis, and my choice will be either Chicago or that city, at least that is the way it looks now. I have not given the matter much thought, however, as the committee will not meet until February 22d."

DON M. DICKINSON.

The Michigan Member Refuses to Commit Himself.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

DETROIT, Mich., October 15.—"I do not care to say what place is my choice as the seat of the National Convention," was the answer to an inquiry by the POST-DISPATCH correspondent, which was made by Don M. Dickinson, member of the Democratic National Committee, this evening. "I may qualify that by saying that I would prefer Detroit to any city in the country had it the conveniences necessary. We have no hall in this city, however, which would accommodate the large gathering attendant on a national convention. Detroit being out of the question, I must refuse as a member of the committee to express preference for any other city."

"Do you know anything of the preferences of the other members of the committee?"

"I have been acquainted with the desires of some of them, but I must decline to tell what they are. I shall say nothing on the subject individually. It is better to await the formal announcement of the committee's choice."

IGNATIUS C. GRUBB.

Delaware's Representative Thinks It Too Early to Decide.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

GEORGETOWN, Del., October 15.—Judge I. C. Grubb, who was seen here to-day by your correspondent in response to a question as to his choice of location for the next National Democratic Convention, said that as a member of the National Committee he does not think it proper to express a preference until the committee meets and the advantages of each place are discussed.

J. A. KUHN.

Washington Territory Wants St. Louis First and Chicago Second.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

PORT TOWNSEND, W. T., October 15.—J. A. Kuhn, member of the National Democratic Committee from Washington Territory, when asked about his preference for the place of holding the next National Convention, said he favored a Western city, and wanted St. Louis first and Chicago second.

M. E. POST.

Wyoming's Member Declares in Favor of St. Louis First.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

LARAMIE CITY, Wy., October 15.—Mr. M. E. Post, the National Democratic Committeeman for Wyoming, was interviewed on the subject of the next convention at his home, fifty-four miles from this city, to-day. He said he thought Chicago the most adventageous location for Western delegates, but owing to the fact that Chicago had the convention last time, St. Louis will be his first choice for the next convention, and Chicago his second choice. The former probably will be more acceptable and central for all Southern delegates and for many Northern delegates.

S. CORNING JUDD.

The Illinois Member Favors Chicago First and St. Louis Second.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 15.—S. Corning Judd, in a special interview with the POST-DISPATCH representative at his residence, No. 47 Astor street, this morning said that the location for holding the next National Democratic Convention will be decided by the committee-at-large, not by the Executive Committee of that body. Nothing definite can be said on the subject, he stated, until a canvass is made, which has not yet been done. "So far as I am concerned," Mr. Judd observed, "of course, if Chicago is chosen I shall be for Chicago, as I am the member of the National Executive Committee for Illinois. Should Chicago not be the choice of the majority of the committee I am very favorably disposed for St. Louis as second choice. Although I do [illegible] that way, however," Mr. Judd cont[illegible] should not like to commit mysel[illegible] the fact that nothing whatever has yet been done, nor do I think there will be for some time to come yet. The matter will rest entirely with the committee-at-large, and the Executive Committee will simply give expression to its wishes."

A. W. SULLOWOY.

The New Hampshire Member Will Not Decide Until Later.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

FRANKLIN FALLS, N. H., October 15.—A. W. Sullowoy, member of the National Democratic Committee, said that he had not decided fully as to the best place for the next National Convention. He said he prefers Chicago to any other Western city and is favorable to Saratoga, but he has nothing against St. Louis, but thinks Chicago has excellent accommodations. He said that it is too far ahead to make a positive statement as to what he may favor a few months from this time.

AUSTIN H. BROWN.

St. Louis After Indianapolis the Choice of the Indiana Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Austin H. Brown, the Indiana member of the National Democratic Committee, said to the POST-DISPATCH correspondent to-day: "I have not given the subject of the place for holding our national convention next year much thought, nor have I consulted with any of my associates on the committee about it. Many think that some advantage may be gained in the location of a national convention, but I am inclined to the opinion that it makes little difference politically where we hold the convention. My constituents in Indiana will probably ask me to present the claims of Indianapolis to the convention. They have halls large enough there and say that the hotel accommodations are sufficient to take care of the crowd. I think my personal choice would be New York City, but there may be some objections to that point as it is in Mr. Cleveland's own State. If the location of the convention is decided with reference to the accommodation of the majority of the people it will go to one of the three great Western cities, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago, between Chicago and St. Louis, as Chicago had the convention last time. I should be inclined to favor the claims of St. Louis. That is all I can say now."

BENJAMIN F. JONAS.

The Louisiana Member Prefers Chicago and Then St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW ORLEANS, October 15.—Hon. Benjamin F. Jonas, the Louisiana member of the National Democratic Committee, was seen in his office at the Custom-house immediately upon his return from Monroe, La., where he had delivered a political address. He said: "For the reason that Chicago is usually cooler at the time of the convention and affords better hotel accommodations for the large crowds that are always in attendance I prefer Chicago, but St. Louis is my second choice."

ANTHONY NOLTNER.

Chicago or St. Louis the Choice of the Oregon Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

PORTLAND, Ore., October 15.—Anthony Noltner, the member of the National Democratic Committee, when asked as to the location of the next National Convention, said: "My first choice is Chicago; second, St. Louis. My only reason for favoring Chicago above St. Louis is that Chicago is in a direct line with

Oregon, while St. Louis is a little out of the direct line." Mr. Noltner favors holding the convention as early as May.

S. W. FORDYCE,

Arkansas' Representative, Wants St. Louis First and Chicago Second.

Col. S. W. Fordyce, President of the St. Louis, Arkansas & Texas Railaoad, who was appointed in place of S. R. Cockerill, Jr., resigned, to represent Arkansas in the committee, is not in the city, but is traveling over his road. He was wired on the line of the road for his choice, and the following brief but satisfactory answer was received:

LUFKIN, Tex., October 15.—First choice, St. Louis; second, Chicago. S. W. FORDYCE.

J. G. PRATHER,

Missouri, Wants St. Louis First, Last and All the Time.

Of the choice of Col. J. G. Prather, the Missouri member of the National Democratic Committee, there is no question. When asked by a POST-DISPATCH reporter what he thought of bringing the Convention to St. Louis, he said he heartily favored the project, and would do all in his power to secure the convention for the city. He is for it all the time.

J. D. ROSBOROUGH.

The Utah Representative Speaks in Favor of St. Louis.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

HAILEY, Idaho, October 15.—J. D. Rosborough, Utah's representative on the National Democratic Committee, in an interview to-day on the subject of the location of the National Convention, said he prefers St. Louis as the place for holding the Convention.

JOHN H. DENNIS.

St. Louis Is Well Liked By the Nevada Member.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

SALT LAKE, Utah, October 15.—John H. Dennis, the member of the National Democratic Committee from Nevada, says: "My judgment is that the convention should be held somewhere in Ohio, or at least in some doubtful State. Except that it might possibly aid in the carrying of the doubtful States, St. Louis would suit me as well as any city in the Union. Gen. Horatio C. King of New York has my proxy, and I will probably leave the matter entirely with him, as after consulting with the other members of the committee he will be able to determine better than myself what would be for the best interests of the party.

Special Notice.

Guessing for the prizes the "Bride" offers can be done during the day at our establishment, corner Fourth and Locust. See our Locust street window.

MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO., Corner Fourth and Locust.

Guessing closes on Friday night, October 21.

OBJECTED TO THE FINE.

H. P. Gray Resigns From the Board of Fire Underwriters.

Members of the Board of Fire Underwriters were notified yesterday that H. P. Gray was no longer a member of the Board and that members of the Board, according to Board rules, were not allowed to do business with him. This is a revival of the old Ben Kimball fight. Kimball has for a long time represented in this city a number of insurance companies not members of the Board. Accordingly agents who belong to the Board are not permitted to do business with Mr. Kimball. Mr. Gray was a comparatively new member of the Board. Recently he was found to have done business with Kimball and the Board fined him. He paid the fine, but he paid it under protest and finally, becoming disgusted with the restrictions placed upon him by the Board, he, yesterday, sent in his resignation.

5,000 SUITS and Overcoats for boys up to 18 years, advertised by competitors at $5, go at $2.50 in great cut sale at

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Sister Jones' Precaution.

From the Boston Courier.

A party of Deep Water Baptists held a service off the Canadian River bank, opposite the head of Grand Island, last Sunday. There were some ten or a dozen converts, mostly women. One of these was afraid of drowning and she had her suit lined with cork from neck to heels, but she didn't say anything about it. The services proceeded without a hitch, and it came Sister Jones' turn to be immersed. The minister waded out into the stream, leading the sister by the hand and repeating the ritual. When they got waist deep Sister Jones had much difficulty in keeping her feet on the bottom and the deeper she waded the more this trouble increased; but she didn't want to say anything.

All at once, however, the current took her off her feet and threw her lengthwise on the surface of the water. The minister grabbed her and tried to pull her under the water. The current was every instant dragging her out. The minister clutched frantically at the fair convert, who was herself struggling to assume an upright position, but without success. The minister felt himself getting out of his depth, and screamed for help, but no one offered to come out; the current was very swift. The minister looked around and saw that he was slipping rapidly down the river; he couldn't touch bottom. With a superhuman effort he swung himself on his fair raft and wildly flourished his arms to the people on shore, who were now fading into mere specks.

"This is horrible!" said the minister, looking on the waste of waters; "in three hours we'll be over the falls. Sister Jones, let us sing something in this trying hour."

Sister Jones, who had been emitting shrieks like a steam calliope, only shrieked the louder, and the minister struck up, in a rich, tremulous tenor, "Rescue the Perishing!" He had hardly finished the first stanza when a steam yacht bore down on them, in response to the gestures of the minister, and in fifteen minutes they were rescued in an exhausted condition.

1,000 PAIR ladies' good Kid Shoes, sold all over at $2, at $1.50; $5 French Kid Shoes, will go at $3.50 in the great cut sale.

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Revival of the Reticule.

From the Washington Post.

It is understood that opera-glass bags and the dainty little plush pockets for handkerchiefs that our belles have for the past year been wont to carry about with them are to be superseded this season by the regular old-fashioned reticules that our grandmothers used to delight in. And, indeed, this fashion will certainly prove a charming one in many ways. A fashionable woman nowadays is obliged to take so many indispensable articles about with her that it is absolutely necessary to have some convenient receptacle in which to stow them, so that they shall be near at hand. Ordinary dress pockets are becoming almost obsolete, principally because modistes will persist in putting them in such out-of-the way places that it is impossible to gain access to them. Everybody will surely welcome our grandmothers' reticules as a pleasing change. Of course one must possess as many reticules as gowns, satin and silk ones to match evening toilets, and others of more sober cast for shopping purposes. They may be ornamented with lace and flowers, or fur and feathers, and they may contain anything, from a batiste handkerchief to the latest design in enamel bon-bon boxes. At any rate, every woman of taste will admit that, from an aesthetic point of view, any kind of reticule—even one of the plainest pattern—will be preferable to those monstrosities in leather called shopping bags, and which are to be placed in the same category as ulsters and rubber cloaks.

2,000 PAIR boys' shoes, in button and lace, at 75 cents and $1; boys' fine shoes, sold in shoe stores at $2, will go at $1.50. Great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin av[illegible].

"LA TOSCA."

THE LATEST PLAY OF SARDOU, THE FRENCH DRAMATIST.

Baroness Salvador Astonishes the Maitre by Revealing the Plot of His New Drama, Religiously Kept Secret—Time and Story of the Work—Sardou's Early Trials and Ultimate Success—Made Famous by a Shoemaker.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

PARIS, October 4.—"You wish me to tell you about my new play? I hope not, for I have refused to give the slightest information to my nearest and dearest friends, who, I assure you, have not been very modest in asking questions."

Thus said M. Victorien Sardou, a few days ago as, by chance, I met him at the house of a friend.

"Not one question shall I ask," I replied. "But I should like to tell you what I believe—yes, what I know—is the plot, the unfolding, the denouement of 'La Tosca.'"

"Ah! Is it hypnotism or second sight, or—have I been betrayed?" said the great dramatist, as he folded his arms and prepared to listen with resignation to my idea of "La Tosca."

"The plot is laid in Rome, and begins the day after the battle of Marengo. La Tosca is a famous singer, whose lover is named Mario. Mario has a friend who

CONSPIRES AGAINST THE POPE.

The police, aware of this fact, wish to make a master stoke. La Tosca gives a grand ball, and both Mario and his friend are arrested. Act three brings us to the prison castle of San Angelo, where La Tosca is also confined. It is supposed that she will testify against Mario, who is imprisoned in the adjoining cell. They torture him, but he refuses to confess. The Judge, at the same time, questions La Tosca, and she also expresses her ignorance of the conspiracy. The inquisitors become more and more ferocious as they continue to torture Mario, and at each one of her lover's screams La Tosca's strength diminishes. Desperate, she confesses what she does not know, that Mario's friend is a conspirator—what is not true—that Mario also has conspired. Brought before the judges, Mario is told of the accusation made by La Tosca, and he curses the faithless woman.

"In the final act, La Tosca implores pardon for the innocent Mario, through her instrumentality condemned to death. The Minister listens, and tells La Tosca that he loves her ardently, passionately; does she love in return? If so, Mario is pardoned.

LA TOSCA CONSENTS,

but, after sacrificing her honor for Mario's safety, she stabs the Minister with a dagger. She hastens to the prison, only to find that the villain has signed a "bogus" pardon. At that moment she hears the death knell of the condemned men, and maddened with despair she throws herself from the window."

During my recital I carefully studied the change of expression in M. Sardou's face, and noticed that his astonishment became more and more intense. At the end I said:

"That is 'La Tosca.'"

"With a few corrections, it is. But who told you what has been guarded so carefully?"

"This is a century of wonders, maitre; and how I divined the plot of your drama is a mystery to me, as it is to you."

"You have so nearly guessed it that it would be wrong in me not to make the corrections necessary. At the time of La Tosca there was no Pope in Rome; Pius VI. had died a captive in France. The Eternal City was occupied by the Austrians. They wished a Pope to be only an instrument in their hands.

TO THIS TYRANNY

the Romans would not submit, and the streets were filled with conspirators. My drama occupies the time between the arrival of the Austrian courier, who brings the news of the defeat of Bonaparte and that of the second messenger who announces the overthrow of the Austrians at Marengo—about ten hours. The play is very simple; there are only four important roles, and no mise-en-scene worth mentioning. After La Tosca and Mario, the principal personage is Mario's friend, the musician, Paisiello. I give a role of consequence also to the mother of Queen Marie Amelie, Marie Caroline of Naples."

THE REHEARSALS

for "La Tosca" take place every day at the Porte St. Martin, in the presence only of Duquesnel, manager of the theater; Maurice Grau, Sarah Bernhardt's impressario, and Sardou. The first public representation will be given November 15. La Tosca, of course, is Bernhardt, and she is determined to literally throw herself from the window. She is now searching for a method of obtaining this result without danger of accident.

Victorien Sardou is, comparatively speaking, young—at least he is the youngest of the French dramatic writers whose fame will go down to posterity. He has read everything; he knows everything; he never reposes; until 3 o'clock each day he writes, and receives his inspiration from the trees and statues in the park on which open the windows of his study. After writing, the rest of the day is devoted to reading or the critical examination of engravings and paintings. Not a little time is spent in superintending the improvements mad every year in his stately home at Marly-Le-Roi Le Verduron, formerly a royal residence.

A few years ago I lived at Ste. Germain-En-Laye and often visited Sardou's residence at Marly, not far from the birthplace of Louis XIV. One day, with a friend, I heard the great wirter give an account of his early struggles. He is a most charming causeur, but delights in nothing more than a monologue.

"I suffered when young from want, but more than all, from wounded pride. They did not wish my plays. They would not receive me. Many a time have I been turned away from their doors and gone home in despair to find pupils

IN ORDER TO BUY BREAD.

"One day, I heard that Scribe, the great dramatist, had said my plays were not well arranged for the stage. To study his style I was determined. Eating very little dinner in order to buy a candle, I chose from his repertoire a play in three acts. After carefully reading the first, I arranged the second and third as I thought he must have done. Comparing mine with his I was satisfied, for we agreed in the arrangement. Those were hard times for me. What could I do! Write for the newspapers' I spent three months writing an essay on Gerolomo Cardons, the Italian savant of the sixteenth century. For this I was paid 2 cents a line. The result? Hunger, as usual, and lost time in addition.

FROM THEATER TO THEATER

I went in order to find dramatic work. Not to succeed meant suicide, or—voyage to America. Fortunately, I always had good shoes; a kind shoemaker who had confidence in my games gave me credit for ten years. "Now that success is mine," he often says, "you owe all to my shoes; without them you could not have tramped about, consequently you never would have been great."

Sardou's w[illegible] not yet finished and, for us he still [illegible] any surprises—"Doras," "Fedoras" [illegible] doras."

[illegible] ALVADOR.

'CHANGE CHAT.

It seems impossible for the Merchants' Exchange to suppress "bucket-shop" trading on the floor. There are several members who make trades in grain, provisions and stocks for small amounts—1,000 bushels grain, 10,000 pounds meats and ten to twenty-five shares stock, or even smaller lots—and either take the trades themselves and settle all differences without an actual sale or purchase being made, or else send the order to some "bucket-shop" in Chicago. The stock blackboard that has lately been put in on 'Change is what the boys call a "pudding" for these men. They stand around on the floor and make trades in small lots of stocks with anyone who can put up the small margins they require, and they "freeze out" their customers as neatly as did the old "bucket-shops" that flourished downstairs before the present law went into effect. The new style of "bucket-shops" have no such expenses as room rent, telegraph service, clerical force, etc., as had the old institutions. All that is necessary now is to have a membership in the Exchange, sufficient capital and plenty of nerve, or as it is more vulgarly called, "cheek."

* * *

Shortly after the new wheat crop began moving to this market, Fred Puff, who is a thorough bear by education and on principle, made up his mind to each afternoon sell a "call" on 10,000 bushels wheat. If the wheat was called he was to stand short on it until there was a profit, when he was to buy it in. These profits, if any, and the $10 he received for the "call" was to go into an account, single and alone, of his own and not to be touched until a certain time was up. He has now been working this scheme for several months, and now has about $1,500 to his credit in this "call" account. And the bulls say there is no money on the short side of wheat. Fred thinks there is, anyway.

* * *

A certain Exchange member the other evening visited a friend with whose 6-year-old boy this member is a prime favorite. The little fellow climbed upon his lap and asked him for a story. "Tell me a nice story, Uncle Mac," he said, "a story about a bear."

"My boy," remarked the gentleman, "I can tell you a story about a bull, but it's a very sad tale, my dear. I could tell you a story about a bull who bought five wheat, but"—and then the speaker took a header into a sea of deep and painful thought.

* * *

In an article on St. Louis boot-blacks one of last Sunday morning's papers most fearfully and wonderfully mixed Mike, the Exchange shoe-shiner, up with two other characters of whom the writer had probably heard. He made Mike out to be worth some $25,000, most of which he had made in speculating on "tips" given him by his customers who deal in grain, and that Mike had applied for a membership in the Exchange, but that his application had been refused. The consequence of this has been that poor Mike has been overrun with appeals from brokers who wanted a share of his grain option orders. The fact is, that Mike earns enough in his boot-blacking on 'Change to support himself, and, let it be said to the boy's great credit, a widowed mother, besides several little brothers and sisters; but as for taking a deal on "tips" given him, such a thing has been far beyond his ideas, not to speak of his means. Jimmy Newell, the Exchange door-keeper, is probably the $25,000 man, and a boot-black who was refused a membership in the Cincinnati Board of Trade, probably the characters the writer of the article had in view, though he made Mike famous by it.

* * *

If there is one market more than an other that a commercial reporter likes to tackle it is that hard subject, the lead market. It is so easy to find out just what is doing, the price paid and everything in connection with it that enables the reporter to write it up understandingly and correctly. The above is what the late Artemus Ward would call "sarkasam." This is about the way the market is discovered: To the usual question of "How is lead to-day?" the regular dealer comes back in this way:

Dick Everett: "Market! There is no market. You can't find a buyer, and there is any amount of stuff for sale. All this talk about selling lead at $4.25 is all rabbit-tails. Why, I am trying to sell at $4 and would like to have someone bid me $3.50. Oh, but I feel rocky. I was out with Lord Gumboil last night. Say, what do you think about corn?

Charley Wagner: Why, my dear boy, lead is awful, awful strong. They're just chasing me all over town trying to purchase some of my lead, but I'm not selling them. No, sir! What is it worth? My dear fellow, it's worth $4.50; in fact, it's worth $5, or even more. These fellows are trying to write it down on paper, but they can't. Do you see? By the way, give me a pointer on the cereal.

W. W. Harris: No, I'm not doing anything. You can sell lead at $4.25; in fact, I can get $4.30, but I've got none for sale at that.

G. W. Chadbourne: Haven't made a sale in a week. Don't know what it's worth. Would $4 buy it? Shouldn't be surprised. Could it be sold at $4.25? Expect it could. Well, don't care if I do.

Alex. Euston: Got all the lead I want. They're trying to sell me at $4. Yes, I heard of 100 tons selling at $4. You needn't give me as your authority, though.

John Newell: Here, you're quoting lead too high. We can't get any such price for it. Then to a friend: These papers are making us pay too much for lead at the mines.

Henry Greve: The market is in a paradoxical shape and its true inwardness is not to be arrived at discerningly with any obvious conclusions. No, I haven't done a thing—one car common at $4.10, delivered in East St. Louis. What do you think of wheat?

* * *

St. Louis is not getting left in the heavy movement that is now taking place in cotton from the plantations to the markets. Since the new crop season opened on September 1, there has been received in this market 64,032 bales, of which 35,634 bales were "net," that is cotton that came here to be sold. These are the largest receipts for the same period ever known here, and exceed last year's for the same time by 25,300 bales "gross" and 12,056 bales "net." An excellent trade has been going on, too, at good figures; in fact, values have been hardening and advancing of late under the stimulus of the demand that has prevailed. Most of the buying has been for Eastern and Canadian spinners. The late advance has shut out European buyers, but there are numerous good export orders here that will come in on any let down in price. St. Louis' chances for a heavy cotton trade this season are first-class.

* * *

Every man, woman, and probably a good many children in St. Louis, know that potatoes are such a high-priced diet that they are closely bordering on to a luxury. The extended drouth that prevailed in this section last summer killed a large part of this crop, making it a short one for the country at large. The natural consequence has been that potatoes, as well as other vegetables, have been selling at extravagantly high prices in this market. But this is an awful big country, as wheat, corn and cotton bulls have discovered to their cost ere now. Where in one section a crop is a complete failure, there are other sections where a large amount of the same crop will be raised. This seems to be the case with potatoes. In the Middle and most of the Western States the potato crop was a failure, but a fair amount was raised in Iowa and in the North, Northwest, extreme West, including the Pacific Slope, and in New York and Canada this mealy vegetable flourished finely. During the past week or so it seemed as though all these sections were turning their potatoes loose upon St. Louis. From New York and Canada in the East, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Dakota, Iowa and Nebraska in the North and Northwest, to as far as Utah in the West, there has come car-load after car-load to this market. The actual receipts during the past week were 65,000 bushels, while for the same period last year, when we had an abundant yield, the receipts were only 13,000 bushels. The consequence has been a rapidly increasing supply, as the demand has not been commensurate with the offerings, and cheaper prices seem inevitable. One demand has been cut off from this market that in former years took large quantities of potatoes, and that is Texas. That State is now drawing her supplies direct from California over the Southern Pacific road.

* * *

It would surprise some of the Exchange members if they knew the number of traders who depend upon the spirits for inspiration in their speculative operations. By "spirits" I do not mean the liquid that they imbibe at Helery's and other saloons in the neighborhood, but the ghostly inhabitants of another world, who whisper "tips" in Mme. So and So, the medium's, ears, or write "pointers" upon slates for the guidance of her customers. There are several of these speculative dependers upon the spirits upon the floor. John Milliken is about the only one who openly admits that he does so, and he has now a mine he is trying to float in St. Louis, and to which he claims he was directed by the spirits. He calls it the "Spirit Level." Billy Grassmuck is a great believer in spiritualism and calls upon a medium every morning for straight "tips" on the market. His success in putting up margins he ascribes entirely to the advice they give him. Another believer in a spirit guide on the thorny road of speculation is Phil Shirmer, who says that a medium, especially a young and pretty one, can call the market for his money every time. Billy Hull is very fond of the spirits, to the extent even of shaking up the dry bones to invoke them. The latest "tips" that have been made public as coming direct from the mysterious bourne, is one reported by Alex Frazier, who says the spirits informed him that wheat would break 10 cents a bushel. The other Col. A. E. Babcock had telephoned him by Joseph, celebrated as the first cribber and "cornerer" of corn, as well as for his virtuous resistance of Pot phar's wife's blandishments. This "pointer" of Joseph's was that wheat would sell 10 cents higher.

* * *

There was nothing particularly new in banking circles this past week. A satisfactory business was done and there was apparently no tightening of the money market, if bankers were to be believed. The demand was good enough, however, for these gentleman to control the situation, and they demanded and obtained 8 per cent on most loans that were worked. Some paper was said to have been discounted at about 7 per cent, but there was probably very little. It was openly stated on 'Change that a certain party who wished to borrow money enough to carry some grain was forced to go outside St. Louis to get it at a reasonably fair rate. The demand for funds the past week was excellent on mercantile account, and there were fair amounts taken by manufacturers, cotton and live stock men. New York exchange has ranged from 50 discount to par.

* * *

There has been a rapid and decided change in the cotton market, and several thousand shorts scattered around through the country are feeling as though they had run against something that hurt them badly. It seems to have been a well-laid trap for the country at large, and it caught and skinned any number of unfortunates. Of course the New York gang engineered the scheme. The whole country was educated up to the idea that this year's crop of cotton would be an exceptionally large one. They bit, and the orders to sell short that have been sent to New York have been simply enormous. Nearly everbody that ever dealt in cotton, and a good many who never had, sold it short. The South was an especially large seller, and St. Louis is heavily represented on that side. Having worked their victims into the trap New York sprung it. The market had been gradually moving up, but slowly, and so as not to excite any suspicions. Right at the close of Thursday prices went up flying. Advantage was taken of frost predictions for the South to put the screws on and scared shorts did the balance. An advance was scored of from 22 to 32 points over last Saturday's closing figures, though the latest rates of yesterday were a little off from the top. There is no doubt but that a large crop has been secured, the heavy receipts at all Southern markets proving this if anything could, and the movement to market now is exceptionally heavy for this season of the year; the stock at the ports is 76,600 bales ahead of last year at this time and rapidly growing; the visible supply is larger, too. Let all or most of the shorts be driven ashore and the New York crowd of longs secure their profits and there is no doubt hardly but that a sharp break will come in the market.

* * *

Speculation was slack in wheat during the past week, and there are no signs of any revival in the near future. Trading in the pit has been chiefly confined to "scalping" and ⅛c or ¼c profit was gladly taken. The big guns, J. C. Ewald, Moses Fraley, Ben Barnes, T. G. Bowman, Henry Vogelsang—have done but little, but that little was about all on the selling side. These leaders continue to hold on to the bear side in their operations, though over half of them are bulls at heart, but as yet they can see no good in the long side. "Scalpers" have probably done more trading than any one else, and Geo. Wild, Frank Woodlock, Jake Schreiner, Oswald Graves and several more have had as much control of the market as any man who handles wheat in 100,000 blocks. About the only conspicuous feature of the market was the manipulation of the cash article. Though there are between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 bushels wheat in store here, yet there was an actual scarcity of the cash No. 2 wheat. This paradoxical state of affairs was due to the fact that the stock here is sold against for December or May delivery, and consequently there is none for sale outside of the small current arrivals, unless a buyer was prepared to pay the price of the option this wheat was sold for. Local millers had to purchase, as they were all sold ahead of their daily output of flour. The holders of cash wheat took advantage of the millers' necessities and stoutly demanded the December price before they would sell a pound, and they got it. The advance that thus took place in cash and in the October option put temporary strength into the whole market for a time, but it was at the sacrifice of the carrying charge premiums, and these premiums are an absolute necessity to the market now. Hence it is believed that the situation is even weaker at the present time, especially if receipts increase, than it was before the late premiums were reduced. Outside of this cash influence, there has been nothing particularly bullish. The visible supply fails to increase materially, but is expected to from now on. Foreign markets have been dull and trading down in value, and all advices from the other side have been of a discouraging nature. At the seabord markets export purchases and clearances were small, and here European buyers claim they cannot move a bushel at present figures, though 15,000 bushels did go down the river this past week. The close of yesterday saw a dull market, a half-cent loss in value from the Saturday before.

* * *

There has been no more, or really as much, speculative trading in corn than in the higher-priced cereal. The market is now in this condition. That cash and the old-crop options are strong and the demand running ahead of the offerings, while the new crop month of May has had so many sellers that it has declined a full cent. Outside of a few, and they are bulls naturally, St. Louis traders were not believers in the extreme short-crop theory, and acting upon the idea that the crop was over 1,500,000,000 bushels, they have been heavy sellers of May both here and in Chicago. The heaviest short is said to be J. C. Ewald, who has never wavered a moment in his faith in a crop sufficient to meet all requirements. Ben Barnes is another large short. There is also said to be a number of St. Louis Club members—men engaged in business outside the Exchange—who have sold heavily and are still standing pat upon their short corn. These sellers confidently look for 41 cents, or even 40 cents, for May corn in Chicago. The cash article has been so urgently sought after by European exporters that it has run up considerably in price. S. W. Cobb & Co. were the largest buyers, and not finding enough in store here they bought October, which advanced also. Cobb has not received a bushel of this October yet, and a squeeze in this month is probable enough, if the corn is not delivered them. It may be, too, that November will work into the same shape that October is. Commission houses say they can get little corn in the country now at the present difference between St. Louis and Chicago for November. There is quite a shortage out now for next month, and Redmond Cleary & Co. are buying all that option they can pick up, besides selling Europe corn. They placed one lot yesterday of 100,000 bushels. New corn is now arriving here, but its condition is so soft it will not grade better than No. 4, and it is claimed that little of the new crop will arrive next month that will inspect No. 2.

Religious Notes.

Rev. Herbert H. Branch is stopping a few days with relatives in this city and will preach morning and evening to-day in the Fourth Baptist Church, Twelfth and Benton streets.

The members of All Saints' Episcopal parish are making active preparation for the mission that begins with the Advent Season. Rev. Dr. Berringer of New York City will conduct the mission.

The Harper Branch of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union of St. Louis is making strenuous efforts to raise funds enough to begin the erection of a Colored Orphans' Home in this city. They will give a literary and dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the fund on Friday evening, October 21, at Stoile's Hall.

The colored branch of the Y. M. C. A. of St. Louis is doing much good among the colored people of this community. They have established a reading room and library, and are rapidly increasing the membership of the organization.

MYSTERIOUS MOSER.

SCOTLAND YARD OFFICIALS SURPRISED AT HIS VOLUNTARY RETIREMENT.

The Donnelly Shakspearean Controversy—Something About the London Baconian Society—Literary Chat—Miss Phelps' "The Gates Between"—Social Gossip—Ex-Minister Thomas' Marriage—An Emphatic Denial From Mrs. Mackay.

Special Cablegram to the Post-Dispatch.

LONDON, October 15.—I saw Superintendent Williamson of the Department of Criminal Investigation of Scotland Yard, this morning. "Moser was a detective here in excellent standing," he said, "and I was very much surprised when he asked for his discharge. He knew very well that by leaving the department he could not return, and forfeited all pension rights. It is so unusual for a man of his standing to ask for his discharge that just at present I cannot recall another instance similar. Of course I know nothing of his doings in America, but when he left I imagined he had met with some windfall of good fortune. He left us last February."

It will be noticed that this is just one month previous to the publication of the Times articles.

THE SHAKSPEARE CONTROVERSY.

In referring to the hot discussion which the exposition of Donnelly's theories as to the authorship of Shakspeare's plays has evoked, the Pall Mall Gazette says: "While not so much vigor is displayed here as by the disputants in the United States and Canada, it must not be supposed that no interest is being taken in the matter on this side of the water. There may not be many out-and-out sceptics of the type of Donnelly and Browne and Black, but there are honest doubters, and inquirers who are anxious to believe, and who are waiting for a full revelation. Some two years ago there was formed in London a 'Bacon Society,' the object of which is the study of Bacon's works and the investigation of his supposed authorship of plays. It possesses a journal which appears at necessary intervals, and has already formed the nucleus of a Bacon-Shakspeare library. The avowed object of its members is to give a fair and exhaustive discussion to the whole case. At their meetings papers have been read on such subjects as 'Did Bacon write Shakspeare?' 'Shakspeare, the lawyer,' Bacon, the poet,' 'Bacon as viewed by his biographers,' and so on. Toward Mr. Donnelly's discovery, at present, they stand in the position of neutrals; indeed, some items in his anticipated narrative is entirely distateful to them. They have, they say, every desire to be convinced, but they walk not by faith, but by sight; they want evidence of a direct character. Meanwhile they withhold both criticism and certification."

I have seen J. O. Halliwell Phillips, perhaps the best-known English Shakspearean scholar.

"Owing to the fact that all my time and attention are at present absorbed in the preparation of a work on a cognate subject," said he, "I will have to ask you to excuse me from entering the Baconian discussion, though I am greatly interested in the question. I myself am endeavoring, I believe with success, to show that the tragedy of 'King Lear' is merely an adaptation of an old Cornish drama that has been traditionally handed down from the days of 'Jack, the Giant Killer,' one that fully explains the inter allia allusions made by Edgar to Childe Rowland and the giant's Fie, Foh and Fum.

LITERARY.

The book of the day is Mr. P. Frith's (R. A.) Autobiography, containing reminiscences of sixty-eight years of a busy life and anecdotes of Thackeray, Dickens, Turner, Ouida and others, all told in a delightful, gossipy vein.

"THE GATES BETWEEN."

The Pall Mall Gazette devotes two columns to a review of Miss Phelps' work, "The Gates Between," which it thinks cannot be laid down without having awakened deep and serious thoughts in the mind of the reader.

The Daily Chronicle finds Oliver Wendell Holmes' "One Hundred Days in Europe" delightful reading, and in the cordial sentiments toward England therein expressed the surest guarantee of the friendly intercourse and mutual prosperity of the two nations.

SOCIETY.

Henry White and wife, Secretary of the American Legation, are visiting the Duke of Westminster.

Ex-Minister to Sweden, W. W. Thomas, Jr., of Portland, Me., was married on the 11th inst. in Stockholm to Miss Dagmar Elizabeth Torneblad, the daughter of the well-known Swedish statesman. The wedding was a very fashionable affair, many members of the royal family being present. Mr. Thomas, with his bride, sails for home on the City of Chicago on November 9.

AN ABSURD STORY.

Mrs. Mackay denies most emphatically the absurd story published in many American papers that she has sent two expert marksmen to New Guinea to kill 5,000 little green birds to make a cloak out of feathers. She is a member of Lady Randolph Churchill's "Anti Pretty Bird Killing Society."

James Breslin, proprietor of the Gilsey House, New York, sails to-day. He thinks the American hotels are 50 per cent better than those on this side.

Classed Among the Wonders.

Our Men's Raritan Beaver Overcoats, single and double breasted, regular storm-defyers, $5. FAMOUS.

THE TROUBLESOME CROWS.

Lieut.-Gen. Sheridan at Chicago on His Way to the West.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, October 15.—Gen. Phil Sheridan, Col. Mike Sheridan and Gen. McFeely arrived from Washington this morning, and are quartered at the Palmer House. It is asserted that Gen. Sheridan is going West to look into reported Indian troubles in Dakota, and that also he will look after the new military post at Denver. The old commander was abroad at an early hour this morning, but did not confirm any of the rumors given above, and at the military headquarters, where he called, the officers were equally reticent. The General and Aides will remain here until Monday, when they leave for St. Paul.

The Wonderful "Brilliantine" Diamond.

This magnificent diamond, which has been on display for a short time past at the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., has just been purchased by Mr. J. H. Wallick, owner of the "Cattle King" Company, now playing at the People's Theater. This remarkable gem weighs 18 karats and derives its name from its extraordinary lustre and brilliancy, which far excels that of ordinary diamonds.

Harmonie Ball Postponed.

The ball of the Harmonie Club which was set for last night, has been postponed until Saturday, the 29th inst. The reason of the postponement was that the members and their lady friends were so tired after the run of the fall festivities and carnival, that they thought it better to delay their fete for purposes of recuperation.

5,000 MEN'S Heavy Vermont Grey Overcoats at $1.95 in the great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

CROWDED! JAMMED! PACKED FULL!

OF MONEY-SAVING CUSTOMERS

WILL BE

THE BOSTON STORE

THIS WEEK.

UNAPPROACHABLE BARGAINS!

Our Money-Saving Notion Department.

1,000 doz. J. & P. Coats' and Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton	4c
1,000 doz. pair Fancy Metal Clasps	10c
1,000 gross Fancy Met l Buttons	5c
1,000 Morocco Pocketbooks	20c
1,000 Kid Purses	3c
5,000 yards Garter Elastic	2c
2,000 yards Best Silk Elastic	15c
1,000 doz. Best Silk Floss, per doz.	8c
10,000 yards Trimming Braid	2c
3,000 Rhine-Stone Hair Pins	7c
5,000 yards Picture Cord	1c

Kid Gloves.

5-button Alexander Kid Gloves	65c
5-button Embroidered Black, worth $1.25	90c
5-button Fancy Embroidered, sold everywhere at $1.50, for	$1.15

Bargains in Our House-Furnishing Department.

Fairbanks' Laundry Soap	2c
Rough-and-Ready Scrub Brushes	2c
Finished Tumblers	2c
Towel-Rollers	8c
Pickle-dishes, glass, canary color	5c
Wash-boards	9c
Furniture-beaters	10c
Alligator Brass Trays	8c
Decorated Salt Boxes	12c
Full Turkey-feather Dusters	10c

A Great Chance---Flannels.

3000 short lengths of flannels, running from 2 to 5-yar lengths, all kinds and qualities, at half our usual low prices.

Less Than Manufacturers' Cost---Black Dress Goods.

50 pcs Double-width diagonal, worth 20c	13c
25 pcs 36-inch Cashmere, worth 35c	19c
25 pcs 36-inch Cashmere, worth 40c	23c
10 pcs 40-inch All-wool, worth 60c	43c
5 pcs 42-inch Sebastopool Cloth, worth $1	69c
5 pcs 40-inch Silk Warp Henrietta, worth $1.25	79c

Almost for Nothing—Silks, Satins and Velvets.

50 pcs Satin, all shades, worth 35c	23c
50 pcs Satin, all shades, worth 65c	33c
30 pcs 24-inch Surah, all silk, worth $1	69c
15 pcs 22 inch Black Silk, worth $1.25	79c
20 pcs 20-inch Striped Velvet, worth $1.25	79c

Ribbons, Ribbons.

No. 2—All-silk Picot Edge Ribbon	3c
No. 5—Best quality satin and Gros-grain	9c
No. 9—All-silk Gros-grain Picot Edge	10c
6-inch Plain and Blocked All-silk Sash Ribbon	50c

Closing Out Special Lot of Fur Trimming.

1-inch Black Fur	15c
2-inch Black Fur	25c
3-inch Black Fur	35c

Tremendous Offer—Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Ladies' all-wool Hose, solid colors, worth 35c	25c
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, solid colors, worth 65c	45c
Ladies' Cashmere Hose, solid colors, worth $1	65c
Ladies' extra quality Cotton Hose in solid colors and stripes, worth 35c and 40c, for	25c
Ladies' Cotton Hose, in solid colors, full regular made, worth 25c	15c
Ladies' Fast Black Split feet, worth 40c	25c
Children's all-wool Hose, in solid colors, 10 to 12½	15c
Boys' School Hose, in mixed colors, sizes 7 to 9½, worth 35c	19c

Manufacturers' Samples—Felt Table Covers, Scarfs and Lambrequins.

1000 Embroidered Table Scarfs at $1, $1.25 and $1.50 ... worth $2, $2.50 and $3

1500 Piano Embroidered Scarfs, worth $4 ... for $2.25

5000 Felt Table Covers, embroidered and pieced with different colors at $1.15, $1.25 and $1.50 ... Worth $2, $3 and $4

3000 Lambrequins, plain and fancy, at $1.25, $1.40 and $1.50 ... worth $2.50, $3 and $4

Special Bargains in Our Basement.

Children's Merino Vest and Pants	20c
Children's size, 5½ to 8½	10c
Children's Wool Knit Hoods	25c
Ladies' Wool Sleeveless Jackets	50c
Ladies' Aprons	5c
Towels, cotton check	4c
Towels, all linen	10c
Gents' Scarlet Drawers	50c
Gents' Undershirts, Merino	$1.00

Mill Remnants.

40,000 mill remnants, Calico, 1 yard and under, each	1c
5,000 mill remnants of Indigo Blue and Colored Calico, best goods, short lengths, at	4c
1 Lot Dress Goods, per yard	5c

Cash Bargains in Dress Goods.

1 lot 24-inch Hamilton Beige, worth 17½c, for	10c
1 lot double-fold cashmere, worth 22½c, for	15c
1 lot 36-inch English Suitings, worth 35c, for	23c
1 lot 40-inch all-wool French Serge, worth 50c, for	33c
1 lot 40-inch all-wool Tricot, worth 60c, for	37c
1 lot 44-inch Gilbert's Suitings, worth 80c, for	57c
1,000 boxes unmade Embroidered Robes, worth $12, for	$5.00

Beaded Goods Sacrificed.

Beaded ornaments worth 30c for	15c
Beaded ornaments worth 40c for	25c
Beaded edge worth 15c for	10c
Beaded panels worth $1.50 for	90c
Beaded fronts worth $1.75 for	$1

Jerseys.

300 all-wool Jerseys, coat-back, tailor-made, worth $1.50 at	75c
500 boucle Jerseys worth $1.50 at	75c
500 boucle Jerseys, double weight, worth $1.75 at	99c

Cash Offerings in Our Cloak Department.

Fancy checked walking Jackets, sold last week for $2.25, now	$1
Fancy checked walking Jackets, with hoods, sold last week for $2.75, now	$1 50
Invisible striped tailor-made Jackets, sold last week for $4.50, now	$2.50
Brown and black Newmarkets, sold last week for $8 50, now	$4.50
Cloth Wraps, fur trimmed, sold last week for $12.50, now	$7
Alaska seal plush Wraps, ball trimming, sold last week for $22.50, now	$14.50
Alaska seal plush Sacques, sold last week for $30, now	$19.50
Alaska seal plush Sacques, sold last week for $45, now	$23.50

Great Slaughter of Gents' Furnishings.

Gents' White Merino Shirts and Drawers, worth 75c	50c
Gents' Heavy Blue Mixed Shirts and Drawers, worth $1	50c
Gents' Scarlet Shirts and Drawers, all wool, worth $1	65c
Gents' Scarlet Shirts, all wool, double-breasted and double back, worth $2	$1 75
500 dozen Gents' Unlaundered Shirts, re-enforced linen bosoms, worth 75c	49c
One lot of Gents' Merino Half Hose, worth 25c	15c
One lot of Gents' Cashmere Half Hose, solid colors, worth 50c; 3 pairs for	1 00

Cash Value for Ladies' Underwear.

Ladies' White Merino Vests, worth 50c, for	25c
Ladies' White Merino Vests, extra quality, trimmed seams, worth 75c	50c
Ladies' Scarlet Vests and Pants, extra fine, medicated, all wool, worth $1.75	$1 00
Ladies' Genuine Camels'-Hair Vests and Pants, worth $2.35	1.50
Ladies' Jersey Knit Vests, in light blue, pink, cream and white	65c

Special Lot of BLANKETS at $1.25, $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50; worth $2.00, $2.25, $2.75 and $3.50.

615-617 NORTH BROADWAY. **The Boston Store**

"YOUR CARD!"

A NEW YORK CLOTHING MERCHANT WANTS TO FIGHT.

He Picks Out ex-Judge Henry D. Laughlin for His Opponent—An Interchange of Cards in the Federal Court-room—Judge Thayer Interferes to Prevent Bloodshed—Provocation for the Encounter—A Witness Who Objected to Having His Veracity Questioned.

The United States Circuit Court wound up its week's work last evening in a way that left a lurid glow all over the court-room. It was after 4 o'clock and nobody was in the court-room except a little knot of lawyers, the jury and Judge Thayer, who were interested in the testimony of A. A. David of the firm of David, Shiffer & Co., in the attachment suit of his company against Michaelis Abrahams of St. Louis. Judge Laughlin was for Abrahams and Judge Krum for David.

Judge Laughlin had been sharply questioning the witness and intimated that he had prevaricated.

At this Mr. David warmed up and disturbed the serenity of the room by exclaiming in an angry tone:

"Do you mean to accuse me of lying? I am no murderer, and I ask the Court's protection."

The Court declared that it would throw its mantle around Mr. David if he needed it.

WILL SEE HIM LATER.

"I'll see you after the Court adjourns," continued David, as he glared at the lawyer.

"My office is at Broadway and Pine," came back the answer so quickly that it left a trail of smoke.

Tha examination [illegible]ceeded, and the witness was asked if he could remember what room he occupied at the Southern.

"It was 270 or 370, and I don't know which," said the witness.

"Then you are not positive that you know the room you slept in," said Judge Laughlin.

Then Judge Krum's turn came to question and he said sarcastically, looking at the opposing counsel: "You don't know, then, Mr. David, but that you occupied the room Preller was murdered in?"

"No, I do not."

"Perhaps it may be the room I'll be murdered in," said Judge Laughlin, as the sanguinary aspect of recent events came up to him.

"Oh, you're not worth making away with," retorted Krum.

Everybody tried to laugh in hopes of softening things, but it was no good. As David stepped down out of the box, he was the object of more attention than when he stepped in.

"I WANT YOUR CARD, SIR."

He strode up to Judge Laughlin and said in a hoarse voice:

"I want your card."

Laughlin felt through his pockets but could find none.

"No matter, this will do," and he tore a leaf out of his note-book and wrote his name and address.

"Take that," he said, as he handed the paper to David.

When Judge Thayer saw the paper pass he realized that something serious was going on which he had not gleaned from the muttered talk. Raising his voice he said: "Gentlemen, I cannot allow any cards to be passed in my court-room. This must stop."

THEY DO NOT SPEAK.

The court a moment later adjourned and the parties went out. Judge Laughlin stood at the elevator door waiting when David and his lawyers came out. They passed without saying anything and went down the stairs, leaving Laughlin to ride guily down the three stories.

Last evening Mr. David was around the rotunda of the Southern as usual. He seemed peaceably inclined and made no offers to assault the telegraph operator or bell-boys. It is probable, therefore, that the warlike spirit has passed from him and no bloodshed will result. Mr. David is a clothing merchant from New York. He is reported as naturally inclined to peace.

5,000 BOYS' Overcoats, worth elsewhere $3.50, will go at $1.75 and $2.50 in the great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

WHAT IS THE REASON?

The Attendance at Public Night Schools Much Smaller Than Usual.

The free evening school, under the management of the School Board, opened on the 10th. The attendance at the several schools has not, thus far, been nearly as large as usual, probably owing to the fact that the opening has not been generally announced. The schools are held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evening, from 7 to 9 o'clock, in the Polytechnic Building, Seventh and Chestnut, the Webster, Carr Lane, Carroll and No. 1 colored school buildings. Free instruction is given in arithmetic, English language, algebra, geometry, natural philosophy, book-keeping, drawing, German, and for the Germans a class in reading, writing and speaking English. Pup is passing examination in arithmetic, language and book-keeping or drawing at the close of the year receive diplomas and a life membership in the Public School Library. Last year ten certificates were granted to the pupils of the Polytechnic School and three to those of the Webster.

Keep Them Warm.

1,000 Child's Overcoats, sizes 2½ to 10 years, at $1.95 and $2.45. Good and warm and a big bargain. FAMOUS.

All of Them Well Pleased.

The following correspondence received by the proprietors of the Lindell, explains itself.

Messrs. Hulbert, Howe & Chassaing, Proprietors Lindell Hotel, City:

GENTLEMEN—The General Committee on Arrangements for the reception and entertainment of President and Mrs. Cleveland held a meeting on the 10th inst., and among other proceedings passed a unanimous vote of thanks to yourselves for the excellent manner in which you looked after the comfort and welfare of the Presidential party during their stay at your hotel, as well as for the uniform courtesy shown the committee and the public, and I was directed to convey to you in writing their thanks and appreciation. Respectfully,

LLOYD G. HARRIS, Secretary of the Committee.

St. Louis, Mo., October 12, 1887.

ST. LOUIS, October 12, 1887.

GENTLEMEN—It is my pleasing duty, in compliance with a resolution unanimously passed at the last stated meeting of this commandery, to return to you our most hearty thanks for your kindness and attention to the companions of the Military Order of the Loyal Legion and our friends and guests during the late Encampment of the G. A. R.

I beg to assure you that your efforts for the comfort of ourselves and guests are most cordially appreciated. I am most sincerely yours,

W. R. HODGES, Captain U. S. V., Recorder.

To the proprietors of the Lindell Hotel.

FINEST Tailor-made Suits and Overcoats, only to be found in a f[illegible] [illegible]ments, and sold as cheap at $25, [illegible] and $35 in [illegible] great cut [illegible] at the

GLO[illegible] [illegible]05 to [illegible] [illegible]venue.

OUR MILLIONAIRES.

ST. LOUISANS WHO ARE WORTH $1,000,000 OR MORE.

John T. Davis the Richest Man in St. Louis—People Who Inherited Money—People Who Earned Money and How They Earned It—Ladies Who Are Worth From $500,000 to $3,500,000—How This Enormous Wealth Is Invested.

Information concerning the moneyed men of a big city like St. Louis is usually indefinite and difficult to obtain in any form. It is very easy to say of a man: "Oh, he is worth a million," but few who make this remark stop to think what it really means. The millionaire in St. Louis may be worth but little when compared with a Gould or a Vanderbilt; but how does he stand in relation to the people of his own community? What proportion of the 500,000 people in the city of St. Louis can draw their checks for $10,000? And what a very, very small proportion of them can figure out negotiable assets of $1,000,000. The number of millionaires in St. Louis bears about the same relation to the population of St. Louis that the width of this column would bear to 15,000 full sheets of the POST-DISPATCH laid side by side. It is really far from easy for a millionaire to judge his own financial condition. Real estate and investment values are so easily and so quickly affected that he may be worth to-morrow $100,000 less than he is worth to-day; and his investments are in such odds and ends it is difficult to figure up their aggregate value. If it is difficult for a millionaire to figure out his own financial condition, it is ten times as difficult for a second party to approximate his wealth. It is not to be wondered at, then, that there are a great many more reputed than real millionaires in this city, and that in the estimation of the public a great many persons occupy that eminence to the exclusion of those who have a better right to it.

Most of the rich men in St. Louis, unlike those of many other large cities, are old men who have accumulated their wealth by years of constant toil. About the only examples of suddenly acquired riches are to be found in the history of the Granite Mountain mine. The owners of that bonanza stand far up among the rich men of St. Louis, but they are surprising exceptions to the general rule of slow, but sure, accumulation which seems to govern the wealth acquirement of St. Louis.

THE RICHEST MAN

in St. Louis to-day holds wealth which represents years of patient toil and careful endeavor. The shrewd business tact which gradually accumulated the enormous fortune of John T. Davis was not all his own, although John T. Davis is not lacking in business ability. Most of Mr. Davis' fortune was accumulated by his father, or is represented by fortunate investments, which his father made before his death. John T. Davis' wealth is variously estimated at $15,000,000, and figures ranging from that to $20,000,000. At the State Savings Bank, of which he is a director, it is estimated at the smaller figure, and the larger estimates are probably exaggerated. Mr. Davis continues the wholesale dry goods business built up by his father, Samuel C. Davis & Co. The building in which the business is conducted and the lot on which it stands, on the northwest corner of Broadway and Washington avenue, were deeded to him by his father some time before his death. They are worth probably $600,000. Mr. Davis has over $1,000,000 in his dry goods business. He is a large owner of real estate in this city, in Boston, and in Chicago. He owns a large amount of very valuable improved ground on Dearborn street, Clark street, and other of the principal thoroughfares of Chicago. Mr. Davis is largely interested in the State Savings Institution, and is the owner of other stocks and bonds to a large amount. Mr. Davis lives in one of the largest stone residences on Lucas place, just west of Twenty-first street. He has a wife and several children.

GEORGE ALLEN,

principal heir to the estate of his father, Gerard B. Allen, ranks among the richest men in St. Louis. His father was thought to be near to John T. Davis in wealth, and there was much surprise when, at his death, it developed that he was not worth more than $5,000,000. The estate will probably realize between $3,500,000 and $4,000,000. Gerard B. Allen made his money in the iron business and in the Anchor Line of steamboats principally. He was largely interested in banks and had a large quantity of real estate at the time of his death. He also owned a large interest in the Missouri Republican. The bulk of Mr. Allen's fortune went to his oldest son, George, who succeeded him in business at the time of his death, a few months ago. Geo. Allen will very shortly move into the house formerly occupied by his father, a large stone mansion on Twenty-eighth and Chestnut streets. Gerard B. Allen's widow will occupy one of the smaller houses belonging to the estate.

THE MAFFITTS.

The Maffitt family is one of the wealthiest in the city of St. Louis. Mrs. Maffitt, the head of the family, is worth, it is estimated, $3,500,000. Much of this she inherrited from the Chouteau family, to which she belonged, but she has increased it by careful investment. She owns a large amount of real estate and has the rest of her estate in negotioble stocks and bonds. She has three sons and three daughters. Her sons, P. Chouteau Maffit and Chas. E. Maffit, are esteemed wealthy in their own right. The former is one of the principal owners of the Missouri Street Railway Company and the latter is engaged in the iron business. She has three daughters—Mrs. Ed. Walsh and the Misses Julia and Nancy Maffit. The Maffit family live in a handsome stone house on the corner of Eighteenth street and Lucas place, not far east of John T. Davis' residence.

JOHN J. MITCHELL,

formerly the chief owner of the Madison County Ferry, is worth about $3,500,090. He made this in the ferry business, in the St. Louis Transfer Company, in the Chicago & Alton Railroad, in the Laclede Gaslight Company and in real estate. Mr. Mitchell is at present a large owner of Chicago & Alton stock and he is the chief spirit in the Laclede Gaslight Company. He is one of the chief obstacles in the way of a consolidation of the Laclede with the other companies now in the gas trust. He sold out his ferry interest in time to save himself from loss. He owns a large amount of farming land in Illinois in addition to a quantity of improved real estate in Chicago. He is also a heavy holder of Government and railroad bonds.

THOS. ALLEN'S ESTATE.

The late Thos. Allen left a very large estate. It was estimated by some at the time of his death at $15,000,000. It was made principally in railroading. When the Iron Mountain road was offered for sale by Gov. Fletcher, in 1878, Thos. Allen bought it and reorganized the company. He operated the road for a number of years and then sold it to Jay Gould. At the time of his death he was also one of the principal stockholders in the Mary Murphy Mining Company. The estate has been well divided up, but there still remains about $3,500,000 in it. Russell Allen, one of the heirs, is said to be a millionaire, and Geo. W. Allen, President of the Council, is thought to be worth nearly as much. The widow of

Jay Gould may say His depot is not
A Sin and a crying shame,
But Public Opinion thro' POST-DISPATCH
Will get there all the same.

Bradford Allen is worth about $500,000. Thos. Allen, Jr., and Mrs. Will Donaldson, his sister, are also esteemed rich, and there are two other sisters who have a large slice of the estate.

OLIVER A. HART.

One of the rich men of St. Louis who is little known outside the financial world is Oliver A. Hart. Mr Hart started in life as an architect and builder, and by fortunate investments in real estate and various stocks he gradually became a millionaire. His wealth is now estimated at $3,000,000. It is invested in bonds and real estate and real estate loans. One of Mr. Hart's fortunate investments was in Kansas City gas stocks. He bought 1,200 shares of the stock of the Kansas City Gaslight Company for about $60,000 and sold it for $250,000. He had profitable investments in other gas stocks. Mr. Hart now busies himself looking after his loans and his real estate investments. He lives at 1418 Lucas place, once the fashionable residence section of the city.

HENRY SHAW.

One of the wealthiest and most widely known of the citizens of St. Louis is Henry Shaw. Mr. Shaw is chiefly noted for his works of charity and for his gifts to the city of St. Louis. Tower Grove Park, the most beautiful artificial drive-way in the West, was deeded to the city by Mr. Shaw. Shaw's Garden, near Tower Grove Park, a botanical garden of wide fame, is Mr. Shaw's private property, but he throws it open to the public. His collection of botanical specimens is one of the finest in the United States. Mr. Shaw's property is valued at $2,500,000 or more. This fortune was accumulated chiefly through fortunate investments in real estate. The bulk of it is now in real estate and the balance in Government and other good bonds. Mr. Shaw still lives in the old house on Seventh and Locust streets, which he had built at a time when Seventh street was within the residence section of the city.

A TOBACCO TRIO.

A large amount of money has been made in St. Louis in the manufacture of tobacco.

St. Louis ranks second only to New York in tobacco manufacture. A number of well-known citizens still engaged in the business owe their wealth to the growth of the trade in manufactured tobacco. Three of these tobacco millionaires rank together in the financial world. Each of them is worth about $2,500,000.

Daniel Catlin is the proprietor of the big tobacco factory at Thirteenth and Chestnut streets. He can trace his fortune to tobacco. He lives in a handsome house just west of Grand avenue on Olive street, one of the most fashionable quarters of the city. Mr. Catlin is an owner of stocks and bonds and has some real estate interests. He has one of the finest collections of paintings in the city of St. Louis.

John E. Liggett, President of the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, made all his money in tobacco. He is now a large owner of improved and unimproved real estate. He is about to erect a handsome row of buildings on one-half of the block bounded by Tenth and Eleventh streets, St. Charles street and Washington avenue. Mr. Liggett will build three stores, which he will give to his three children. Mr. Liggett lives in the old-fashioned house, 2921 Locust street, which he and his family have occupied for years.

George S. Myers, Vice-President of the Liggett & Myers Tobacco Company, ranks with Mr. Liggett in point of wealth. He is also a large owner of real estate and has a joint interest with Mr. Liggett in the Washington avenue property. He intends to improve his half of the proyerty uniformly with that of his partner. Mr. Myers lives at 914 North Grand avenue.

THE BONANZA KINGS.

The recent elevation into prominence of the Granite Mountain bonanza kings leaves their stories fresh in the minds of all St. Louisans. Chas. D. McLure and his brother-in-law, Chas. Clark, interested a St. Louis syndicate in the Granite Mountain mine, which from a mere prospect five years ago developed into the richest mine in the United States. Mr. McLure and Mr. Clark were made millionaires by the development of the property. A large number of St. Louisans prospered with them. Mr. Clark and M. McLure invested with Mr. Merrell of Montana in the ground west of the Granite Mountain property. It has developed into a bonanza second only to the Granite Mountain.

Mr. McLure is the owner of Granite Mountain stock to the amount of about $2,000,000. His interest in Bi-Metallic is considered worth $1,500,000. These values, however, are not secure that Mr. McLure can be said to be worth $3,5000,000. A conservative estimate of his wealth places it at $2,500,000. Mr. McLure has just completed a costly house on Lindell avenue, which he is offering for sale because of his announced intention to remove from the city to Montana. Mr. McLure wishes to leave, because under the laws of Missouri his stock in foreign mining companies is subject to taxation at its market value here.

Chas. Clark and his wife own together over $1,500,000 of Granite Mountain stock, and $1,500,000 of stock in the Bi-Metallic Company. A conservative estimate of his wealth places it at a little less than that of Mr. McLure. Mr. Clark is a real estate owner and is interested in banks. He is building a very costly house in Vandeventer place.

L. M. Rumsey and Moses Rumsey are worth about $2,000,000 each, principally in Granite Mountain stock. L. M. Rumsey is President of the Granite Mountain Company. He has removed his legal residence from the city of St. Louis to avoid taxation on his stock, and Moses Rumsey has transferred his stock to his brother-in-law in Detroit for the same purpose. Before investing in Granite Mountain stock the Rumseys were engaged in the machinery business, but they were not at all wealthy.

Louis Duestrow is worth about $1,750,000 in Granite Mountain and other mining stocks. Until a very recent date Mr. Duestrow was drawing a salary of $150 a month as secretary of an insurance company. At present he is traveling in Europe. Mr. Duestrow's original investment was in the Hope Mine, a property near the Granite Mountain.

MILLIONS IN MILLING.

The miller millionaire of St. Louis is J. B. M. Kehlor. Mr. Kehlor made almost all his money in the flour-milling business some years ago. Much of it was made in the export trade. Mr. Kehlor is also interested in banks and insurance companies. His wealth is estimated at $2,500,000. He is the owner of a fine residence on Grand avenue and Vandeventer place.

Robert A. Barnes is worth probably $2,000,000. Mr. Barnes made most of his money in real estate, street railroads and banks. He was one of the principal stockholders of the St. Louis Sugar Refining Co. which suffered seriously from the depression in the sugar trade in the last three years. Mr. Barnes is a large owner of Government bonds, bank stock, street railroad stocks and real estate. Mr. Barnes lives on Garrison and Washington avenues. His health is not good, and he is very little seen.

THE VALLE AND COLLIER ESTATES.

The estate of Jules Valle was exceedingly rich, but it has been divided up, and no very considerable portion of it remains in one person's hands. Mrs. Valle, Miss Valle, Mrs. Grace Valle January, Mrs. Will Turner and Jules Valle—each has a share of it. It was worth probably $2,500,000.

The Collier estate is one of the richest in the city, probably worth $2,000,000. It is being operated as an estate by Ethan A. Hitchcock, the administrator. The persons chiefly interested in it are Dwight Collier, Mrs. E. A. Hitchcock and Mrs. Henry Hitchcock. The Colliers are interested in white lead manufactures, in iron manufactures and in glass. The Hitchcocks still live in the little community of millionaires on Lucas place below Seventeenth street.

The head of the Waters-Pierce Oil Company, W. H. Waters, is worth about $1,500,000. Much of this was made in oil and much of it in Small Hopes and Granite Mountain mining stocks. Mr. Waters' wealth is still invested in mines and in the oil business.

WEALTHY BREWERS.

A large amount of the wealth of St. Louis is represented in the brewery interest. There are several millionaire brewers.

Adolphus Busch is the wealthiest brewer in St. Louis. He is worth at least $1,500,000. He draws a salary of $75,000 a year from the Anheuser-Busch Brewery, in which he is the largest owner. The income of the Anheuser-Busch Company is said to be $600,000 a year.

W. J. Lemp is probably worth $1,000,000, made in the brewing business.

C. G. Stifel is reputed worth $1,000,000. This money was accumulated in the brewing business.

Samuel Wainwright's estate, most of which went to his widow, was worth $750,000. Ellis Wainwright, son of the late Samuel Wainwright, continues in the brewing business. His wealth is estimated at $350,000. He is building a fine house on Delmar avenue.

Jos. Schnaider's estate was worth about $1,000,000. Most of it still remains in his widow's hands. His son, Jos. Schnaider, Jr., is considered a wealthy man.

The wealthy member of the Scudder family is John A. Scudder, the President of the Anchor Line Company. Mr. Scudder made most of his money in river transportation. He also invested largely in bonds and stocks. He is now worth $1,500,000. He confines most of his attention to the Anchor Line of lower river steamboats. He is a director in the State Savings Association.

Mr. Blaine's friend, R. C. Kerens, is worth about $1,500,000. He made his start in life operating "star" postal routes. He has been interested with Mr. Blaine in a great many business enterprises. He is a large owner of Small Hopes mining stock. He is also interested in railroads in Missouri and Arkansas.

THE WEALTHIEST WOMAN.

Mrs. Grace Valle January is one of the richest women in St. Louis. Her estate is worth probably $1,500,000. Of this she inherited perhaps $250,000 from her father. The balance, including $1,000,000 in Granite Mountain stock, was left her by her husband.

Among those who rank among the millionaires, is Jos. G. Chapman, whose estate would probably realize $1,500,000. It was made in real estate and stock and bond investments in this and other cities. Mr. Chapman is still a large real estate owner.

WORTH $1,000,000.

The following are among the millionaires of St. Louis:

Samuel Cupples is worth more than $1,000,000. He made his money in the wooden-ware business. He maintains his business and has large investments in real estate.

A. F. Shapleigh is worth probably $1,500,000. He made a great deal of money in the hardware trade and a great deal in Granite Mountain stock. He owned nearly 30,000 shares of Granite Mountain, but has sold two-thirds of it. He owns large quantities of stocks and bonds.

The Paramore estate will realize $1,250,000. J. W. Paramore made money in cotton and invested it in the Texas & St. Louis Railroad. The road went into a receiver's hands, but just before his death Mr. Paramore recovered over $1,000,000 in the reorganization of the company. He left a widow and three sons.

Jno. R. Lionberger is a millionaire. He made his money in banks and gas stocks and in the Granite Mountain mine. He has given much of his wealth to his four children. He has investments in bank stocks, bonds, gas stocks and stocks of water companies.

John O'Fallon is worth over $1,000,000, invested in bonds, stocks and real estate. Most of it he inherited. He has just purchased the residence of the late A. A. Talmage for $40,000.

Charles P. Chouteau is worth more than $1,000,000. He inherited all of it; in fact, he inherited much more. He owns a great deal of real estate and stocks in iron manufacturing and other companies.

W. A. Hargadine made $1,000,000 by industry and steady attention to the dry goods business. He has large real estate, street railroad and banking interests. He is one of the principal owners of the St. Charles Car Company and the Lindell Street Railway and is a director in the Boatman's Bank. His partner, Hugh McKittrick, is also a wealthy man.

Carlos B. Greeley made his million in Union Pacific and Kansas Pacific bonds and other railroad interests and in the wholesale grocery business.

Mrs. J. L. D. Morrison inherited a large amount of money, the most of which is in real estate. She is probably worth $1,000,000.

The Crow estate is worth probably $1,000,000. Dr. Kralhofer, recently dead, and D. S. Emmons and their wives were principally interested.

Henry Haarstick comes very near being a millionaire, if he does not reach the mark. He made his money in the transportation business. His principal interests are in Government bonds, Missouri Pacific bonds and Mississippi Valley Transportation Company stock.

The Lucas estate was worth several millions, but it was well divided. Robert J. Lucas and Jos. Lucas are said to be still worth almost $1,000,000 each.

VERY WEALTHY.

Among the very wealthy people in St. Louis worth from $500,000 to $750,000 are: Louis Fusz, the miller and owner of Granite Mountain stock, and Paul A. Fusz, also a Granite Mountaineer. Hon. D. R. Francis made his wealth in the grain commission business. Jno. D. Perry made his wealth in western railroad construction. Edward Mallinkrodt accumulated a fortune in manufacturing chemicals. E. O. Stanard made his money in flour milling. Jno. H. Louderman and Jas. B. Louderman grew wealthy by judicious bond and stock investments. Jas. Campbell made his money by being the smartest broker on Third street.

A. Mansur made his wealth in agricultural implements. Chas. Gibson grew wealthy through his legal practice and fortunate investments in gas stock and real estate; W. H. Thompson of the Bank of Commerce, in white lead and bank stocks; Jas. Taussig, in Granite Mountain; Julius Walsh, in street railroads; L. C. Nelson, in bonds and stocks; J. T. Drummond, in tobacco; Aug. Gehner, in real estate; Ezra P. Linley, in the iron business; Wm. L. Huse, in ice; Nathan Cole, in grain commission; Jos. Franklin, in the dry goods business; W. Kohn, in stocks, bonds and commissions; Charles Green, in real estate and street railroads; W. D. Griswold, in Ohio & Mississippi stock years ago; J. J. Sylvester, in mines and stock investments; Chas. Orthwein, in grain commission; Fred. Schmieding, in banking; L. Holthaus, in banking; Mrs. M. F. Scanlan, by inheritance and investment in Wiggins' Ferry and gas stocks; D. M. Houser, in the Globe Printing Company; Dwight Durkee, in banking; Ben. O'Fallon, by real estate inheritance; Erastus Wells, in street railroads and banking; Jas. Meagher, in pork-packing; Leonard Matthews, in stocks and bonds; John Whittaker, in pork-packing; Robert Bagnell in railroad contracts; James Richardson, in drugs; Thomas Richeson, in white lead and oil; Jerome Hill, W. M. Senter and Capt. Thos. West, in cotton; D. E. Garrison, in iron; Dr. K. Ferguson, in banks and other stocks; Charles Parsons, in investments.

A PUBLIC CALAMITY.

The Strange Dilemma in Which White County, Illinois, is Placed.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

EVANSVILLE, Ind., October 15.—The dilemma in which White County, Illinois, has been placed by the decision of the Supreme Court, that her Circuit Court has been illegal since 1885, is deplorable. The citizens are much alarmed at the prospect of the utter ruin of their county. It may eventuate in turning losse all of the criminals she has sent to the penitentiary. The situation at this time is frightful. If all the money paid in on fines has to be paid back, and all the civil suits tried over again, it will bankrupt the county and cause all litigation to come into court a second time to settle their causes. Upon the whole, it is a great public calamity, and the people will not excuse their public servants who are responsible for this state of affairs.

DON'T fail to see our men's great $7.50 and $10 all-wool Corkscrew Suits and Overcoats in all colors; great cut sale.
GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

United States District Court Notes.

Before Judge Thayer in the United States District Court last evening P. L. Rose entered an appearance as defendant in the suit of the Bell Telephone Company.

The jury in the Emily Undersell insurance suit was still out, and that case goes over till Monday.

The A.-P. Society.

The Anti-Poverty Society will meet to-night, at the hall at Ninth street and Franklin avenue. Speeches on topics interesting to the society, and the singing "New Crusade" songs will be the order of the evening.

THE American people have grown to be the most nervous and intellectual in the world. It is quite lucky the Moxie Nerve Food has come along to sustain both. It bids fair to be the mainstay of the overworked and over-stimulated, as well as to be able to rectify the effects of dissipation. Druggists sell it.

ORPHAN HEIRESSES.

THE ROMANTIC STORY OF TWO PRETTY CHARITY GIRLS.

The Granddaughters of a Wealthy Scotchman Dependent on Benevolent Institutions for Homes—Their Father Cast Off Because of His Marriage With an American Lady—A Fruitless Search for Proofs of a Wedding—One of the Girls Remarkably Clever and Pretty, but Wild.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—An interesting little romance has just come to light in Brooklyn. St. Phoebe's Mission in that city contains at present, perhaps, the most extraordinary beneficiary ever within its walls. Her name is Jessie McCorckle. She is 17 years old and has a sister two years younger in a charitable home in East Brooklyn. The parents of Jessie are dead, but her grandfather, to whom she and her sister are co-heiresses, lives in Ayrshire, Scotland, and is very wealthy. Angus McCorckle, the father, married a beautiful American girl in New York, who was considered beneath him in rank. Angus floated around the Eastern States here and there, assisted by his friends, trying now and then to obtain a reconciliation with his father, but always unsuccessfully. Angus died about ten years ago, and his wife soon followed him to the grave, leaving two daughters, both clever and pretty, but Jessie remarkably so. Many people who knew Mr. McCorckle in his lifetime took

AN INTEREST IN THE ORPHANS.

Their case was represented to the old gentleman who, on his part, although refusing to receive them as the lawful children of his son, sent then monetary assistance, and it is said, promised to acknowledge them if it could be proved to his satisfaction they were his legal heirs. Unfortunately registrations and documents connected with marriages generally are not the same here as in Scotland, and in some States are altogether dispensed with. Mr. McCorckle is now old; he lives with his housekeeper in his family mansion, and while the girl's friends in New York and Brooklyn are making every effort to discover the marriage contract, which they have no doubt was entered into, the Scottish laird may die at any moment and Jessie's cousins then enter into possession, which is nine points of law. Jessie was placed in the Phœbe Mission four years ago, being then about 13. After a short time she was transferred to a house on Brooklyn Heights as a companion to a young lady. It was here she attracted attention. Becoming a confirmed flirt Jessie was sent back to the Phœbe Mission, through the influence of whose managers she obtained a year's education. She was then taken in charge by Rev. P. Hibberd, rector of the Holy Trinity Church, Jersey City, who treated her as a daughter at his house on Pavonia avenue.

HERE HER MAGNETIC POWER

drew all hearts toward her, and she became as popular as she had been on Blooklyn Heights. The good rector soon learned that his charge used often to be at the shrine of terpsichore when she should be in bed, and one fine moonlight night she was caught in the act of jumping from a ladder of ropes into the arms of a young physician of local fame. She was next placed under the care of Sister Alice of Christ Hospital, Jersey City, but after a few days escaped from there. Her history since then is monotonous. She was once more transferred to the Phœbe Mission, once more sent out to a place and once more employed her leisure hours in magnetizing the love of the local young bloods and loving them with her whole heart in turn. While Christ Hospital slumbered

JESSIE WALKED ABROAD

in her beauty, like the night, and sister Alice was almost driven crazy. She applied to Chief Murphy a few days ago. He prevailed upon Jessie to go once more to the Phœbe Mission, in Brooklyn, where she could play the piano and have ladies of education and refinement to converse with. The Jersey City chief, however, noticed a laughing little demon in the corner of Jessie's eye as she gave her consent, and advised sister Alice to search her, which she did, and found two letters, one addressed to herself and thanking her for her great kindness, and the other directed to a friend in which she confessed to having got into trouble with one of her numerous admirers. She was removed to the Phœbe Mission on Tuesday, and she is there now. Said Miss Latham, who is in charge of the Mission, yesterday: "The girl possesses singular powers of fascination, which she exerts to the detriment of her victims. I believe she has genius of a high order and may be reclaimed under proper discipline. She is undoubtedly co-heiress with her sister to the estates of her grandfather. Such a girl is capable of doing a great deal of good and a great deal of evil. She has a generous nature, but she is eccentric almost to insanity. I suppose it might be called the eccentricity of genius."

"What will you do with her?"

"I don't know; the best we can."

DRIVEN TO DIVORCE.

Sorry Domestic Experiences of Two Young Married Women—The Old Story.

Louisa Agnes Ruwart entered a suit in the Circuit Court last evening for a decree of divorce from Jacob Ruwart, to whom she was married on the 17th of July, 1876. They separated a few days since, Mrs. Ruwart alleging that her husband became dissipated in his habits and that he neglected his family and failed to provide for their support. There were three children by the marriage, and the mother asks for their custody.

A petition for divorce was filed last last evening in the Circuit Court by Cecilia L. Koch against Frederick W. Koch. They were married October 6, 1886, and the separation occurred on the 29th of last August. Mrs. Koch simply alleges that her husband rendered her condition intolerable in spite of the fact that she always treated him with kindness and affection.

Late Court Notes.

Judge Barclay last evening resumed the hearing of the petition for maintenance in the everlasting Dwyer case. There were several witnesses of both sexes, and Alex. Garesche, Sr., appeared for the wife, ex-Judge Wilbur F. Boyle representing the husband. The case was submitted at a late hour.

The Pearson-Hanniman Company entered suit last night in the Circuit Court against J. R. Jacobus and Julius Wiener to recover $923.18 on account of goods sold and delivered.

Louis A. Coquard entered suit yesterday afternoon in the Circuit Court against the Winn Boiler Compound Company, D. R. and J. P. Boogher, to recover $500 on protested bills of exchange.

Post-Graduate Lectures.

The Post-Graduate Lecture course at the St. Louis University opens to-morrow (Monday) evening at 5:30 p. m. The high standard of these lectures invites the attendance of all gentlemen desirous of literary and philosophical inquiry. The ensuing year will be the ninth of the course. The success of the last season has established that, if proper interest is excited, the permanance of the course can be readily secured. Prominent professional and business men not only attended the lectures, but also exerted themselves to increase the number of auditors.

DIAMONDS. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.

Crowded Stores

The Stores Having the Agency in the East for the

Cleanfast Hosiery Comp'y

Celebrated F. P. ROBINSON & CO.'S BLACK HOSIERY, which will positively not stain the feet or underwear, are crowded all day with eager purchasers. It is claimed for them that the color is permanent, of a brilliant, glossy black, which improves by washing. To this all who have worn the goods will readily testify, and will use no other make.

PENNY & GENTLES

Have been appointed agents in St. Louis for these goods, and as the manufacturers allow only one store in each city to handle them, they cannot be bought at any other store in St. Louis.

Children's Cleanfast Black Cotton Hose, sizes 6 and 6½ 50c
Advancing 5 cents each size.

Children's Cleanfast Black Cotton Ribbed Hose, sizes 6 and 6½ 50c
Advancing 5 cents each size.

Ladies' Cleanfast Black Cotton Hose ......49c and 58c

Ladies' Cleanfast Black Cotton Hose, finest quality ....75c and 87½c

They are of the first quality, and each pair is stamped with our warrant that they are exactly as represented. Try them, and convince yourself that there is such a thing as a Clean Black Stocking that retains its color till worn out. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

MILLINERY

NO TRASH. NO BAITS. NO JOB LOTS.

A Warning To the Ladies.

Carefully examine the hat you buy. DON'T BE FOOLED. Match our goods. You cannot equal them for the price. We sell them at Manufacturers' Cost. You obtain all the profit.

LOT NO. 1. WOOL FELT HATS, including Sailor Shapes, actual cost, at 35c

LOT NO. 2. FINEST WOOL FELT HATS, all leading shapes, actual cost, at 59c

LOT NO. 3. SATIN-TRIMMED BOUND STIFF SAILORS, all colors, actual cost, at 75c

LOT NO. 4. IMPORTED FRENCH FELT HATS, all the leading shapes, actual cost, at $1.10

1,000 TRIMMED HATS FROM $1.25 TO $25.00.

Bargains in Bird's Feathers, Trimmings, Ornaments.
New arrivals in Children's Hoods and Novelties.

SPECIAL BARGAIN.

100 dozen Toboggan Caps ......At 25c; worth 50c

For Bargains in Other Departments See This Day's Globe-Democrat.

PENNY & GENTLES,

S. W. Corner Broadway and Franklin Av.

ELOPEMENT AND FIGHT.

A Wrangling Party Land in Jail After a Spirited Discussion.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Charles Norton, who has been a widower for about four months, appeared before Justice Wilson in Canarsie, last evening, and asked for a warrant for the arrest of his servant girl, Kate, who he alleged had robbed him of $5.15. Mr. Norton explained to the Judge that his idea of having the girl arrested was only to get her before a justice, where, if she was willing, he would marry her. This morning Mr. Norton visited Mrs. Mary Burns, the girl's mother, to inquire as to Kate's whereabouts. A compromise was arranged and Mrs. Burns and Mr. Norton started for Canarsie. They had not proceeded very far when they espied the missing Kate on the train in company with a young man. Mr. Norton's efforts to induce her to return to her mother were useless. Mrs. Burns turned her wrath on her daughter's companion and called him all sorts of names and said he had ruined and robbed the girl. When they reached Canarsie Mrs. Burns and the young man got into a wrangle. Blows were exchanged, and finally Mr. Norton sent for a policeman. They were all arrested and taken before Judge Wilson. Both parties explained themselves, and the young man finally produced an election ballot which he handed the Judge, on which was printed: "For Constable, Jacob Goebel." The young man explained that he was Mr. Goebel. Both parties were remanded to jail, notwithstanding their pleading.

SENEY'S GENEROSITY.

The Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn Nearing Completion.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The Methodist Episcopal Hospital in Brooklyn, endowed by George I. Seney, is nearing completion. The buildings occupy a square block. The cornerstone of the main structure was laid September 20, 1882. In establishing this hospital Mr. Seney said that no expense should be spared to make it thorough in every particular, and equal to the best equipped hospital either in this or any other country. Mr. Seney's failure in 1885 was a great drawback to the completion of the buildings. No less than $410,000 had been paid by him. His financial difficulties put a stop to the work on the buildings up to the spring of this year, when about $70,000 was collected, mainly through the Methodist churches and by private contributions, to complete the work.

MADE INTO PASTE.

A Wharf Sinks, Dropping 500 Bags of Flour Into a River.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—About five hundred bags of flour became paste very suddenly at Jewell's Brooklyn wharf yesterday morning. At 11 o'clock 40 square feet of the structure sank into the East River, carrying with it the flour and a lot of machinery. The mills were stopped at once and all the employes hurried to the scene of the disaster, but the flour had become paste.

3,000 BOYS' overcoats, sold elsewhere at $3, go at $1.75 in the great cut sale at the
GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Rev. Wm. Harris, D. D., of Delmar Avenue Church will preach at the Second Baptist Church to-day, owing to the illness of Rev. Dr. Williams.

AUTHENTIC CROMWELL LETTER.

Rev. John Cotton of Boston the Recipient—A Leaf Out of English History.

From the Boston Herald.

An original letter from Oliver Cromwell, even before he became possessed of the imperial power of "Lord Protector of the Commonwealth of England, Scotland and Ireland," is most probably a very rare document in this country. But it seems that some two years before he reached the high position which he attained, and while engaged in the civil wars of the kingdom, with which he had so much to do in instigating and carrying them on, he "tooke libertye from businesse," as he says, "to salute his friend, in a word." The letter to which we refer was written to Rev. John Cotton, the distinguished Nonconformist minister from Boston, in England, and at this time settled in Boston, New England; and is probably the only letter written by Oliver Cromwell, unless there had been some previous correspondence between the parties, ever received in Boston. The letter was written precisely 236 years ago this very day—October 2, 1887—and was originally published by Isaiah Thomas nearly a hundred years ago. It is as follows:

Worthy Sir and my Christian friend, I received your's a few days sithence; it was welcom to mee, because signed by you whome I loue and honour in the Lord, but more to see some of the same ground of our actings, stiringe in you that are in vs, to quiet vs in our worke, and support vs therein, which hath had great difficulties in Scotland, by reason wee haue had to do with some whoe were (I verily think) godly, but throug weaknesse and the subtletye of Sathan moulded against the interests of the Lord, and his people; with what tendernesse we have proceeded with such, and that in syn cerytie, our papers (which I suppose you hau seen) will in part manifest, and I give you some comfortable assurance off. The Lord hath maruolusly appeared euen against them, and now againe when all the power was deuolued into the Scottish Kynge, and the malignant party they inuadeinge England, the Lord rayned upon them such snares as the enclosed will show, only the narrative is short in this, that of theire whole armie when the narrative was framed, not five of heir whole armie were returned. Surely Sir, the Lord is greatly to be feared, as to be praised. Wee need your prayers in this as much as eever. How shall wee behave ourselves after such mercyes? What is the Lord a doynge? What prophecyes are now fulfillinge? Who is a God like ours to knowe his will, to do his will are both of him.

I took this libertye from businesse to salute you thus in a word; truely I am ready to serue you and the rest of our bretheren and the churches with you. I am a poor weake creature, and not worthy the name of a worme, yet accepted to serue the Lord and his people; indeed, my deare friend, between you and me, you know not mee, my weaknesse, my innordinate passions, my unskilfulnesse and every way unfitnesse to my worke; yett, yett, the Lord will haue mercy on whome he will does as you see. Pray for me, salute all Christian friends though unknown. I rest your affectionate friend to serue you. O. CROMWELL.

October 2, 1651.

For my esteemed friend, Mr. Cotton, pastor to the church at Boston, New England. Theise.

Rev. John Cotton, toward whom Cromwell professes so much love and friendship, was born in the town of Derby, on December 4, 1585, and after his graduation was settled as vicar in the celebrated St. Butolph's Church at Boston, England, where he preached for some twenty years, but becoming a Nonconformist he had to leave his church, and finally escaped the commission in search of him, and came to this country, arriving at Boston on the 3d of September (a very remarkable anniversary in the career of Cromwell) in the year 1633.

1,000 MEN'S heavy winter Vests at 50 cents; 1,000 Boys' Vests at 25 cents, in the great cut sale at the
GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

A HUMAN RAT-TRAP.

Nellie Brown's Experiences in an Insane Asylum.

Horrible Stories of Cruelty Practiced on Blackwell's Island.

Continuation of the New York World's Exposure of the Treatment of Patients in a Public Mad-House—The First Meal in the Institution—Food Too Disgusting to Eat Served to Helpless Lunatics—An Ice-Cold Bath—Sleeping on a Board-of-Health Bed—Unfeeling and Inhuman Nurses—Hair-Combing Extraordinary—Teasing, Beating and Choking Helpless Women—A Story Full of Pathetic Interest.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The second installment of Nellie Brown's remarkable story of her experiences as an amateur in an insane ward on Blackwell's Island will appear in the SUNDAY WORLD. It will undoubtedly create a sensation. The harsh treatment of the poor women confined in the institution is described from personal observation, and Nellie Brown's story will doubtless compel a thorough investigation into the conduct of the nurses and doctors who are allowed to treat the patients confided to their care as simply human cattle. The asylum authorities are evidently on the anxious seat. It is generally assumed that they are responsible for a long article published yesterday in the Sun in which the doctors, nurses and attendants endeavor to get the first inning. They try to answer Nellie Brown's charges in advance. Six columns of the Sun are devoted to official excuses and apologies. Editorially

THE WORLD SAYS THIS MORNING:

"The anxiety of physicians, nurses and the asylum attendants to whitewash themselves in advance is quite natural, but the public will only be all the more anxious now to read of the actual experiences of the plucky woman who was not only able to deceive the experts, but who was held to be of unsound mind for more than a week, though acting in the most rational manner. We can promise the public that the SUNDAY WORLD'S story will repay perusal, and that after it is digested there may be work for the Grand-jury. At the same time we make our acknowledgment to the Sun for notifying its little band of readers that matters of interest are taking place in this community and that the WORLD must be looked to for the details."

The following are the main points of Nellie Brown's remarkable story, as told in her own way. She prefaces the account of her experience amusingly by telling how one of the young doctors had her weight and measure taken while he was flirting with the female attendant and appointing a rendezvous.

A TOUGH CHARITY MEAL.

She thus describes her first meal in the asylum: We were marched into a long, narrow dining-room, where a rush was made for the table. The table reached the length of the room and was uncovered and uninviting. Long benches without backs were put for the patients to sit on, and over these they had to crawl in order to face the table. Placed close together all along the table were large dressing bowls filled with a pinkish-looking stuff, which the patients called tea. By each bowl was laid a piece of bread, cut thick and buttered. A small saucer containing five prunes accompanied the bread. One fat woman made a rush, and jerking up several saucers from those around her, emptied their contents into her own saucer. Then while holding to her own bowl she lifted up another and drained its contents at one gulp. This she did to a second bowl in shorter time than it takes to tell it. Indeed, I was so amused at her successful grabbings that when I looked at my own share the woman opposite, without so much as "by your leave," grabbed my bread and left me without any. It did not require much time for the patients to consume all that was eatable on the table, and then we got our orders to form in line in the hall. When this was done the doors before us were unlocked and we were ordered to proceed back to the sitting-room.

AN ICE-COLD BATH.

We were then taken into a cold, wet bathroom and I was ordered to undress. Did I protest? Well, I never grew so earnest in my life as when I tried to beg off. They said if I did not they would use force, and that it would not be very gentle. At this I noticed one of the craziest women in the ward standing by the filled bath-tub with a large discolored rag in her hands. She was chattering away to herself, and chuckling in a manner which seemed to me fiendish. I knew now what was to be done with me and I shivered. They began to undress me, and one by one they pulled off my clothes. At last everything was gone excepting one garment. "I will not remove it," I said vehemently, but they took it off. I gave one glance at the group of patients gathered at the door watching the scene, and I jumped into the bath-tub with more energy than grace. The water was ice cold and again I began to protest. How useless it all was! I begged at least that the patients be made to go away, but was ordered to shut up. The crazy woman began to scrub me. I can find no other word that will express it but scrubbing. From a small tin pan she took some soft-soap and rubbed it all over me, even all over my face and my pretty hair. I was at last past seeing or speaking, although I had begged that my hair be left untouched. Rub, rub, rub, went the old woman, chattering to herself. My teeth chattered and my limbs were goose-fleshed and blue with cold. Suddenly I got, one after the other, three buckets of water over my head—ice-cold water, too—into my eyes, my ears, my nose and my mouth. I think I experienced some of the sensations of a drowning person as they dragged me gasping, shivering and quaking from the tub. For once I did look insane, as they put me, dripping wet, into a short canton flannel slip, labeled across the extreme end in large black letters, "Lunatic Asylum, B. I. H. 6." The letters meant "Blackwell's Island, Hall 6. By this time Miss Mayard, a patient, had been undressed, and, much as I hated my recent bath, I would have taken another, if by it I could have saved her the experience. Imagine plunging that sick girl into a cold bath when it made me, who have never been ill, shake as if with ague.

A BOARD OF HEALTH BED.

I was hurried into a room where there were six beds, and had been put into bed when some one came along and jerked me out again, saying: "Nellie Brown has to be put in a room alone to-night, for I suppose she's noisy." I was taken to room No. 28 and left to try and make an impression on the bed. It was an impossible task. The bed had been made high in the center and sloping on either side. At the first touch my head flooded the pillow with water, and my wet slip transferred some of its dampness to the sheet. When Miss Grupe came in I asked if I could not have a nightgown. "We have no such thing in this institution," she said.

"I do not like to sleep without one," I replied.

"Well, I don't care about that," she said. "You are in a public institution now, and you can't expect to get anything. This is charity, and you should be thankful for what you get."

"But the city pays to keep these places up," I urged, "and pays people to be kind to the unfortunates brought here."

"Well, you don't need to expect any kindness here, for you won't get it," she said, and she went out and closed the door.

THE RUDE AWAKENING.

Just as morning began to dawn I went to sleep. It did not seem many moments until I was rudely awakened and told to get up, the window being opened and the clothing pulled off me. My hair was still wet and I had pains all through me as if I had the rheumatism. Some clothing was flung on the floor, and I was told to put it on. I asked for my own, but was told to take what I got and keep quiet by the apparently head nurse, Miss Grady. I saw the other patients hurrying past in the hall, so I decided not to lose anything that might be going on. We numbered forty-five patients in Hall 6, and were sent to the bath-room, where there were two coarse towels. I watched crazy patients who had the most dangerous eruptions all over their faces dry on the towels, and then saw women with clean skins turn to use them. I went to the bath-tub and washed my face at the running faucet, and my underskirt did duty for a towel. Before I had completed my ablutions a bench was brought into the bath-room. Miss Grupe and Miss McCarty came in with combs in their hands. We were told to sit down on the bench, and the hair of forty-five women was combed with one patient, two nurses and six combs. As I saw some of the sore-heads combed, I thought this was another dose I had not bargained for. Miss Tillie Mayard had her own comb, but it was taken from her by Miss Grady. Oh, that combing, I never realized before what the expression "I'll give you a combing" meant, but I knew then. My hair, all matted and wet from the night previous, was pulled and jerked, and, after expostulating to no avail I set my teeth and endured the pain. After this we went to the sitting-room and I looked for my companions.

AN UNEATABLE BREAKFAST.

At 7:15 o'clock we were told to collect in the hall, where the experience of waiting, as on the evening previous, was repeated. When we got into the dining-room at last we found a bowl of cold tea, a slice of buttered bread and a saucer of oatmeal, with molasses on it, for each patient. I was hungry, but the food would not down. I asked for unbuttered bread and was given it. I cannot tell you of anything which is the same dirty black color. It was hard, and in places nothing more than dried dough. I found a spider in my slice, so I did not eat it. I tried the oatmeal and molasses, but it was wretched, and so I endeavored, but without much show of success, to choke down the tea. After we were back in the sitting-room a number of women were ordered to make the beds, and some of the patients were put to scrubbing, and others given different duties, which covered all the work in the hall. It is not the attendants who keep the institution so nice for the poor patients as I had always thought, but the patients, who do it all themselves, even to cleaning the nurses' bedrooms and caring for their clothing. About 9:30 the new patients, of which I was one, were told to go out to see the doctor. I was taken in and my lungs and my heart were examined by the flirty young doctor who was the first to see us the day we entered. The one who made out the report, if I mistake not, was the Assistant Superintendent, Ingram. A few questions and I was allowed to return to the sitting-room. We were then told to go out for a walk.

A HORRIBLE SPECTACLE.

We had not gone many paces when I saw proceeding from every walk long lines of women guarded by nurses. I eagerly watched the passing lines and a thrill of horror crept over me at the sight. Vacant eyes and meaningless faces and their tongues uttering meaningless nonsense. One crowd passed and I noted by nose, as well as eyes, that they were fearfully dirty.

"Who are they?" I asked of a patient near me.

"They are considered the most violent on the Island," she replied. "They are from the lodge, the first building with the high steps."

Some were yelling, some were cursing, others were singing or praying, or preaching, as the fancy struck them, and they made up the most miserable collection of humanity I had ever seen. As the din of their passing faded in the distance, there came another sight I can never forget. A long cable rope fastened to wide leather belts and those belts locked around the waists of fifty-two women. At the end of the rope was a heavy iron cart, and in it two women, one nursing a sore foot, another screaming at some nurse, saying, "You beat me and I shall not forget it; you want to kill me," and then she would sob and cry. The "women on the rope," as the patients call it, were each busy on their individual freaks. Some were yelling all the while. It was not long until the dinner hour arrived, and I was so hungry that I felt I could eat anything.

THE SAME OLD STORY

of standing for a half and three-quarters of an hour in the hall was repeated before we got down to our dinners. The bowls in which we had had our tea were now filled with soup, and on a plate was one cold boiled potato and a chunk of beef which, on investigation, proved to be slightly spoiled. There were no knives nor forks, and the patients looked fairly savage as they took the tough beef in their fingers and pulled in opposition to their teeth. Those toothless or with poor teeth could not eat it. One tablespoon was given for the soup and a piece of bread was the final entree. I was getting very weak from the want of food, and tried to eat a slice of bread. After the first few bites hunger asserted itself, and I was able to eat all but the crusts of the one slice. The eating was one of the most horrible things. Excepting the first two days after I entered the asylum there was no salt for the food. The hungry and even famishing women made an attempt to eat the horrible messes. Mustard and vinegar were put on meat and in soup to give it a taste, but it only helped to make it worse. Even that was all consumed after two days and the patients had to try to choke down fresh fish just boiled in water without salt, pepper or butter; mutton, beef and potatoes without the faintest seasoning. The most insane refused to swallow the food, and were threatened with punishment.

DAINTY MORSELS FOR THE DOCTORS.

On our short walks we passed the kitchen, where food was prepared for the nurses and doctors. There we got glimpses of melons and grapes and all kinds of fruits, beautiful white bread and nice meats, and the hungry feeling would be increased tenfold. I spoke to some of the physicians, but it had no effect, and when I was taken away the food was yet unsalted. My heart ached to see the sick patients grow sicker over the table. I saw Miss Tilie Mayard so suddenly overcome at a bite that she had to rush from the dining-room, and then got a scolding for doing so. When the patients complained of the food they were told to shut up, that they would not have as good if they were at home and that it was too good for charity patients. A German girl, Louise—I have forgotten her last name—did not eat for several days, and at last one morning she was missing. From the conversation of the nurses I found she was suffering from a high fever. People in the world can never imagine the length of days to those in asylums. They seemed never-ending. Anxiously the hour was watched for when the boat arrived to see if there were any new unfortunates to be added to our ranks. When they came and were ushered into the sitting-room, the patients would express sympathy to one another for them and were anxious to show them little marks of attention. Hall 6 was the receiving hall, so that was how we saw all new-comers.

THE CHOKING PROCESS.

Soon after my advent a girl called Urena was brought in. She was, as she had been born, silly, and her tender spot was, as with many sensible women, her age. She claimed 18 and would grow very angry if told to the contrary. The nurses were not long in finding this out, and then they teased her. "Urena," said Miss Grady, "the doctors say that you are 33 instead of 18," and the other nurses laughed. They kept this up until the simple creature began to yell and cry, saying she wanted to go home and that everybody treated her badly. After they had gotten all the amusement out of her they wanted and she was crying, they began to scold and tell her to keep quiet. She grew more hysterical every moment until they pounced upon her and slapped her face and knocked her head in a lively fashion. This made the poor creature cry the more, and so they choked her. Yes, actually choked her. Then they dragged her out to the closet and I heard her terrified cries hush into smothered ones. After several hours' absence she returned to the sitting-room and I plainly saw the marks of their fingers on her throat for the entire day. This punishment seemed to awaken their desire to administer more. They returned to the sitting-room and caught hold of an old gray-haired woman whom I have heard addressed both as Mrs. Grady and Mrs. O'Keefe. She was insane and she talked almost continually to herself and to those near her. She never spoke very loud and at the time I speak of was sitting harmlessly chatting to herself. They grabbed her and my heart ached as she cried, "For God's sake, ladies, don't let them beat me."

"Shut up, you hussy," said Miss Grady, as she caught the woman by her gray hair and dragged her shrieking and pleading from the room. She was also taken to the closet and her cries grew lower and lower, and then ceased. The nurses returned to the room, and Miss Grady remarked that she had "settled the old fool for a while." I told some of the physicians of the occurrence, but they did not pay any attention to it.

CRUELLY BEATING PATIENSS.

One day an insane woman was brought in. She was noisy, and Miss Grady gave her a beating and blacked her eye. When the doctors noticed it they asked if it was done before she came there. The nurses said it was. While I wrs in hall 6 I never heard the nurses address the patients except to scold or yell at them, unless it was to tease them. They spent much of their time gossiping about the physicians and about the other nurses in a manner that was not elevating. Miss Grady nearly always interspersed her conversation with profane language and generally began her sentences by calling on the name of the Lord. The names she called the patients were of the lowest and most profane type. One evening she quarreled with another nurse while we were at supper about the bread, and when the nurse had gone out she called her bad names and made ugly remarks about her. I want to say that the night nurse, Burns, in Hall 6, seemed very kind and patient to the poor afflicted people. The other nurses made several attempts to talk to me about lovers, and asked me if I would not like to have one. They did not find me very communicative on the, to them, popular subject.

THE WEEKLY MUD BATH.

Once a week the patients are given a bath. On bathing day the tub is filled with water and the patients are washed, one after the other, without a change of water. This is done until the water is really thick, and then it is allowed to run out, and the tub is refilled without being washed. The same towels are used on all the women, those with eruptions as well as those without. The healthy patients fight for a change of water, but they are compelled to submit to the dictates of the lazy, tyrannical nurses. The dresses are seldom changed oftener than once a month. If the patient has a visitor I have seen the nurses hurry her out and change her dress before the visitor came in. This keeps up the appearance of careful and good management. The patients who are not able to take care of themselves get into beastly conditions, and the nurses never look after them, but order some of the patients to do so.

Nellie Brown did all in her power to convince the doctors of her perfect sanity, but in vain, though she speaks warmly of Dr. Ingram's tender kindness to her. She reports sad stories she heard from patients from the retreat where violent patients are confined.

A PATIENT'S TERRIBLE SUFFERINGS.

Continuing, Nellie Brown says: One woman, Mrs. Cotter, told me her woes as follows: "The remembrance of that is enough to make me mad. For crying, the nurses beat me with a broom-handle and jumped on me, injuring me internally, so that I will never get over it. Then they tied my hands and feet, and throwing a sheet over my head, twisted it tightly around my throat so I could not scream, and thus put me in a bath-tub filled with cold water. They held me under until I gave up every hope and became senseless. At other times they took hold of my ears and beat my head on the floor and against the wall. Then they pulled my hair out by the roots so that it will never grown in again."

Mrs. Cotter here showed me proofs of her story, the dent in the back of her head and the bare spot where the hair had been taken out by the handful. I give her story as plainly as possible: "My treatment was not as bad as I have seen others get in there, but it has ruined my health, and even if I do get out of here I will be a wreck. When my husband heard of the treatment given me he threatened to expose the place if I was not removed, so I was brought here. I am well mentally now. All that old fear has left me and the doctor has promised to allow my husband to take me home."

A HUMAN RAT-TRAP.

Nellie Brown says in conclusion: The Insane Asylum on Blackwell's Island is a human rat-trap. It is easy to get in, but once there, it is impossible to get out. I had intended to have myself committed to the violent wards, the lodge and retreat, but when I got the testimony of two sane women, and could give it I decided not to risk my health—and hair—so I did not get violent. I had towards the last been shut off from all visitors, and so when the lawyer, Peter A. Hendricks, came and told me that friends of mine were willing to take charge of me if I would rather be with them than in the asylum, I was only too glad to give my consent. I asked him to send me something to eat immediately on his arrival in the city, and then I waited anxiously for my release. It came sooner than I had hoped. I had looked forward so eagerly to leaving the horrible place, yet when my release came and I knew that God's sunlight was to be free for me again there was a certain pain in leaving. For ten days I had been one of them. Foolishly enough, it seemed intensely selfish to leave them to their sufferings. I felt a Quixotic desire to help them by sympathy and presence.

But only for a moment. The bars were down and freedom was sweeter to me than ever. Soon I was crossing the river and nearing New York. Once again I was a free girl, after ten days in the mad-house on Blackwell's Island.

75 DIFFERENT styles of good Cassimere Suits and Overcoats for young gents, up to 18 years, sold all over for $12, at $5 and $7.50 in the cut sale.

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

A JUVENILE BALLET.

A Surprise for To-Morrow Night—Secretary Johnston's Museum.

The Exposition management will on to-morrow night endeavor to surprise the audience. But that portion of the readers of the POST-DISPATCH which will occupy seats in Music Hall has this advantage over that management in being informed beforehand of the value of the surprise. A local dancing master has had under his charge for several weeks a class of fifty children who have previously appeared in various fetes devised by him, training them for a fairy scene. They will be costumed fantastically and admitted to the stage in time for the second part of the evening programme. The band will be placed in two sections on either side of the stage in front of a drop curtain. Mr. Gilmore will occupy his usual place at the center of the stage in front. The surprise will come in at the second or third number of the second part. At a signal the drop will be raised, disclosing a forest scene, in which painted canvas will be assisted by plants of all descriptions banked in the center of the scene and distributed profusely about it. A net curtain will give distance to the scene. As the band plays the net curtain will rise, the calciums will be turned on and the fifty children will enter from the wings. On the conclusion of the dance the drop will fall, the children will be bundled up and sent home. The preparations for the scene are very elaborate, and the drilling has been exceptionally thorough. A beautiful novelty is certain to be the result.

* * *

Secretary Johnston is anxious to secure for the Exposition collections of fossils, ores, coins, birds, stuffed animals and curiosities that would make up a popular museum. The nucleus for such a museum has been given the Exposition Association recently by W. F. R. Schindler and N. O. Murphy of Preston, Ariz., Commissioners for Arizona, consisting of twenty-four cases of ores selected with great care and weighing ten tons. These cases have arrived at the Exposition and several have been placed on exhibition. The ores are curious, and beside their advertising value to Arizona are valuable to the Exposition. The Commissioners propose to add to the collection every year. Promises have been received from New Mexico of a similar collection, and ores are being collected at and about Joplin, Mo., to fill some cases. Mr. Johnston hopes to secure a large number of cases from Colorado before the Exposition opens next year. He has recently received a collection of thirty rare gold coins from A. C. Stewart, a gift to the Association. Monkeys, owls and other stuffed curiosities have been given from time to time till the Secretary's office is very like a museum. "There are a number of people in St. Louis," the Secretary said, "who have collections of various kinds that no one has an opportunity of inspecting. If these were given the Exposition the curios would be proper placed to be seen and would be properly cared for. If I can get several such collections I will select some appropriate place in the building and fit it up as a permanent museum."

Notes.

He-No tea goes with the cake.

Six days more of the Exposition of 1887.

This will be a week of novel features in the Music Hall.

The grand wind-up of the season will be on next Saturday night.

Drummond's Horse Shoe Tobacco has an advocate in every one who has tried it.

Tea lovers who have tried He-No will not be without it, but prefer it to all others.

The favorite beverage is Van Houten's Cocoa, which is found at A. Moll's display.

The Strauss display of photos pleases the ladies and shows them the perfection of art.

Gilmore and the exhibitors are preparing to to make the naves and galleries ring on the last night—Saturday,

There are only a few days more in which to guess at the number in the envelope of the Bride of the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.'s Bride's Dream.

Nicoll The Tailor's offer of a fine diamond to any one guessing nearest the number of his employes, is causing lively competition among the visitors to the Exposition.

In interest and instruction no display is superior to that of Mr. Schraubstadter's Star engraving plates, in which the process of making newspaper illustrations is shown.

People often ask how it is that Scholten's pictures are so beautiful and attractive, and the answer is found in the skillful and artistic work done on them. Every picture is a gem of art.

"J. T." and Natural Leaf are the most popular brands of tobacco in the market and are used almost universally by tobacco chewers. They combine fine quality with excellent flavor.

He-No tea may be subjected to any kind of test, and will not be found wanting, because it possesses purity, strength and fine flavor. The young leaves of the best tea are taken, and are sold without the slightest adulteration.

As the close of the Exposition approaches the young ladies are flooding the Bride of the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.'s Bride's Dream with suggestions for her name. Reasons for the names should always accompany them.

There is one inflexible rude in the Music Hall—no seats are reserved, and no one is allowed to reserve a seat by piling hats or cloaks on it. If you see a vacant seat take it. That is the privilege of every one admitted to the building.

One hundred thousand St. Louisans have voted Strauss to be the best photographer in St. Louis. Manager John W. Norton says Strauss cannot be surpassed. His pictures of ladies and children are superb. See the Strauss display and get cards for Red-Headed Girl game.

Those who have not seen the Bride of the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.'s Bride's Dream should not fail to see her, not only on her own sweet account, but because of the rarely beautiful objects which surround her. In the way of art objects and jewelry nothing to equal this collection has ever been seen in St. Louis before, and it cannot be surpassed.

FINEST tailor-made suits and overcoats only to be found in a few establishments and sold as cheap at $25; will go at $12.50 and $15 in the great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

YOU CAN BUY

$25 Worth of Goods for $1.00 a Week or $4.00 a Month!

$50 Worth of Goods for $1.50 a Week or $6.00 a Month!

$100 Worth of Goods for $2.00 a Week or $8.00 a Month!

AT THE LEADING TIME-PAYMENT HOUSE OF THE

STRAUS-EMERICH Outfitting Company,

1116 ………… OLIVE STREET ………… 1116

Owing to the unexpected delay in completing our new buildings, Nos. 1121, 1123 and 1125 Olive Street, we are compelled to defer our moving until November 1. In the meanwhile, as a large proportion of the new goods which we purchased for our new building have already come in, and as they are in our way, we have determined to open up all new goods and to sell them at lowest cash prices on time payments. We have now without doubt the largest, newest and most complete stock in St. Louis. BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

Neat Working Suits……………$8.00 up
Neat Business Suits……………$12.00 ua
Fine Dress Suits……………$18.00 up

Also a nice line of Fall and Winter Overcoats from $10 up.

Dry Goods Department.

Ladies' Newmarkets……………$10.00 up
Ladies' Short Wraps……………$8.00 up
Ladies' Jackets……………$6.00 up
Satins……………60 cents up
Muslins……………4 cents up
Calicoes……………3 cents up
Lace Curtains……………99 cents up

FURNITURE, CARPET and STOVE DEPARTMENT.

Bedroom Suits……………$15.00 up
Parlor Suits……………$35.00 up
M. T. Tables……………$2.50 up
Extension Tables……………$2.75 up
Wardrobes……………$8.00 up
Mattresses……………$2.50 up
Ingrain Carpets……………30 cents up
Brussels Carpets……………59 cents up
10-piece Toilet Sets, decorated……………$3.50 up

Remember, all these goods will be sold on time payments and on very liberal terms. No extra charge for time accommodation. Call early and secure bargains.

OPEN AT NIGHT.

GOTHAM GOSSIP.

THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF AN ABLE AND INDUSTRIOUS FEMALE JOURNALIST.

The Successful Career of "Cress"—A Rural Student of Shakspeare—Dr. Jennings and His Theory—A Curious Product of New England Life—A "Reform" Candidate—Sketch of a Projector of National Celebrations—A Once Famous Man About Town.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

NEW YORK, October 15.—The really heroic daring of "Nellie Bly" in braving alone the dangers and hardships of confinement among the insane has drawn attention strikingly to recent achievements of women in journalism. Some years ago a Cincinnati newspaper began publishing letters from Chicago over the signature of "Cress." They were instantly recognized as of unusual merit and interest. When the editor received the first one he wrote to "Cress" that she—it was a woman—might correspond permanently from Chicago if she would send him five more letters as good as the first. For nine years after that the "Cress" letters were features of the papers. The lady who has made reputation and money over that signature is now making more of both over another. She is now Mrs. Robert P. Porter, wife of the able Secretary of the American Tariff League, and a happy wife and mother, too. Last year she made $2,000 by her pen, and she didn't drop stitches or let the cakes burn while she did it, either. Last week she cleared $155 without missing a single meal or letting a single one of her three children cry in vain for maternal attention. That's the kind of literary woman every literary man may be proud of.

A RURAL STUDENT OF SHAKSPEARE.

"Speaking of Shakspeare," said a frequenter of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, "that country lawyer there can tell you more about his works, in all probability, than any man in New York."

The person referred to was a quiet-looking gentleman, who looked like a studious schoolmaster. His name is Thompson, and he lives in Flint, Mich., a town which hasn't even a hard reputation. On the walls of the biggest room in his residence Mr. Thompson has arranged in chronological sequence hundreds and hundreds of valuable editions of the Bard of Avon; and his wife, on the opposite walls, has just as many rare and curious editions of the Bible. He was once a Member of Congress, and his wife was a daughter of Mrs. Hughes, a great old actress here in the good old days of Burton's Chambers Street Theater and the Broadway.

DR. JENNINGS AND HIS THEORY.

It is not often that a doctor takes the pains to cross the ocean and teach other doctors, just for the love of his profession. Dr. Oscar Jennings, who is electrical physician to the clinic of St. Anne, in Paris, where he lives, at No. 35 Rue Morbeuf, sails from New York in a day or two with the satisfaction of having given Gotham physicians a clear idea of his new theory and practice of curing the morphine habit. And it is a mild statement of facts to say that Dr. Jennings' ideas have created a professional sensation. With the public he has not come in contact at all, but it was easy to see as he sat in the Hoffman Cafe a day or two since dining with a friend that he would be a man of sympathetic delicacy in dealing with suffering humanity. Dr. Jennings is the Paris correspondent of the Lancet.

GOV. BODWELL OF MAINE.

Though Gov. John R. Bodwell of Maine comes very frequently to New York and is a familiar figure in the corridors of the Fifth Avenue, he is very seldom pointed out or written about. The fact seems to be that he is neither a very thoughtful nor a very approachable man. As he stood looking down Broadway last night he looked like a farmer, proud of the possession of a dozen Alderneys and determined never, never, to shave. Bodwell is one of the curious products of New England life—a hard, cold, combative man, who quarried his stake out of a granite mine. He's been a contractor most of his life, is about 55 years old, and lives at Hallowell.

A REFORM CANDIDATE.

In David L. Bartlett of Baltimore, who has been at the Fifth Avenue for several days, New Yorkers saw a representative type of the "reform" candidate. The revolting Democrats of the "monumental" city have made him their standard bearer in the race for the majority, quite as much on his own account as for the element he represents. He is a millionaire iron merchant, some 70 years of age, and a member of the firm of Heywood & Bartlett. He is not a bit ashamed of having began life in Connecticut as a poor boy and of having made his own way in the world. Some forty-five years ago he went to Baltimore, and is now a leading member of the mercantile boards, business men's clubs and church choirs of that famous old town of "duck and terrapin." Mr. Bartlett has sung for years in the choir of Grace Episcopal Church. He is a big man, bearded, has not been a public speaker throughout his career, and carries weight when he speaks, either in public meeting or through a check book. Late in life Mr. Bartlett married a second time, choosing for his bride an unpretending school-teacher, whose brilliant conversational powers made the plainness of her face forgotten. He travels a great deal in Europe and has published for private circulation his letters from abroad.

THE WASHINGTON INAUGURATION CELEBRATION.

There is a great deal more than surface indications in the promoter of the celebration in this city of George Washington's inauguration, and a great deal more than has been published in the newspaper accounts of "Col. J. E. Peyton of Haddonfield, N. J.," who left New York yesterday for his country home, after getting his name in every paper in town. The old gentleman has done enough in the world not to shrink from publicity, but he is as timid and retiring as one of his Southdown lambs. But he has made a record as a projector and executor of national celebrations such as no other man probably ever has. He is, beyond a shadow of doubt, and by the testimony of the late John T. Raymond himself, the original Col. Mulberry Sellers. But he only furnished the general good nature and buoyant spirit of the great apostle of eye-water. There was never any foundation in the living man for the man of Buckram's lack of success in life. The late celebration of the adoption of the Constitution in Philadelphia, the Yorktown Centennial and the Centennial celebration in 1876, all owed much of their excellent management to Col. Peyton's personal direction.

LOOKS LIKE BEECHER.

"How like Beecher!" exclaimed hundreds of people as they turned yesterday and looked after a handsome, white-haired man who was walking quietly up Broadway with his wife. He was indeed a speaking image of the great preacher of Brooklyn, and a very handsome one withal. Men about town recognized him as John Wyman, who used to be one of the very best after-dinner talkers on Manhattan Island. He has married happily and disappeared from the tumultuous life of which he was a striking ornament.

"Men about town," moralized one of them, "generally disappear with a woman; sometimes with their own wives, sometimes with other people. They don't commit suicide once in a hundred times either, although 'mysterious disappearance' are often explained in that way. L. L Conant disappeared mysteriously once before the last time; he was gone six months, had a good time and all the money he wanted. He was an entertaining fellow, and is now. He was about 38 years old then, and a very attractive man to women."

DOING BUSINESS ON THE WING.

Some of the biggest business men in the country carry their offices in their hats. One of them arrived at the Victoria the other day. He asked at the desk for letters and telegrams, and received a double handful. In five minutes he was seated in a quiet corner with a stenographer he had sent a bell boy for, rattling off replies to correspondence that some men would have mused over for weeks.

JOHN RANDOLPH TUCKER.

The newest counsel for the condemned Anarchists is John Randolph Tucker of Virginia, "nephew," as he is not averse to stating, "of John Randolph of Roanoke." Tucker, Black and Pryor are a striking group, with the weakest in the middle. Tucker and Pryor are both men of aristocratic instincts and bearing; they attract a good deal of attention on Lower Broadway on their way to the long-haired counselor's Wall street office.

THE LATE ROBERT STOEPEL.

There was a series of coincidences in the life of Robert Stoepel, the composer, who made twenty years of music in London, twenty in Paris and twenty in New York. He bought an annuity just before he died, and, of course, never drew a cent on it. He had just agreed to move into a new home, and he was moved in feet foremost and buried there. When death began stiffening his fingers he had just dropped from them the pen with which he put the finishing touches to the score of a comic opera, "The False Prophet," of which Col. J. Armoy Knox and Mr. C. M. Snyder are the librettists And they expect the public to expect great things of it, too.

500 DOZEN Red Wool Underwear at 45 cents; 300 dozen Fancy Merino Underwear, worth $1.25, at 75 cents; 100 dozen Blue Flannel Over-shirts, at 75 cents. Good Heavy Knit Jackets, at 50 cents in the great cut sale.

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Special Notice.

Guessing for the prizes the "Bride" offers can be done during the day at our establishment, corner of Fourth and Locust. See our Locust street window.

MERMOD & JACCARD JEWELRY CO.
Corner Fourth and Locust.

Guessing closes on Friday night, October 21.

COTTON EXCHANGE CAUCUS.

The Nominees for President, Vice-President and Directors Re-Elected.

The regular annual meeting of the Cotton Exchange and caucus for the nominating of officers to serve during the ensuing year was held yesterday afternoon at the Exchange Hall. The attendance was small. After calling the meeting to order President Geo. Taylor read a statement regarding the prosperous condition of the Exchange, as also of St. Louis as a cotton market, the latter shown by the increased receipts and business during the past year. He dwelt upon the advantages possessed by this market, the reduction in compressing and railway facilities. The force of the Exchange, including Secretary Simmons and his assistant, Henry W. Young, were thanked for their able services. Thanking the members for their attention the President concluded.

Secretary Simmons presented a report showing the income and expenditures of the Exchange for the year. The income was $16,145.59, of which $11,000 was from loans and $4,350 from membership dues. The expenditures came to the same amount, including $9,000 paid for North Missouri bonds, $2,508.90 for telegraph and telephone service and $2,606.65 for salaries; the balance in smaller sums for various expenses. The Secretary's report was adopted, after which the meeting adjourned.

Immediately after the regular meeting,

THE NOMINATING CAUCUS

was held, with the retiring President in the chair and C. S. Simmons acting as Secretary. For President, J. N. Stegall of the firm of Sayle, Stegall & Co., was nominated by a unanimous vote, though he strove to withdraw his name, and L. L. Prince, a cotton buyer, for the Vice-Presidency, also received a unanimous nomination. The names of seven candidates for the Directory were requested Geo. Taylor, in accordance with a time-honored custom, was nominated by acclamation. The other nominees were: Wm. Jackson, John N. Gilkeson, L. F. Fallon, J. B. Drury, C. S. Freeborn, J. A. Wooldridge, J. T. Watson, G. Rosenberg, Geo. B. Emmons, S. Bienenstock. An attempt was made to work in the names T. H. West, Jerome Hill, R. S. Phillips and J. D. Goldman, but each of these gentlemen positively declined, claiming they had served long enough as officials of the Exchange, and would rather see new men in office. A motion by Mr. Gilkeson that the six nominees receiving the highest number of votes be declared the choice of the meeting was declared. Tellers were then appointed and a vote taken, it resulting as follows: J. N. Gilkeson, G. Rosenberg, Wm. Jackson, L. F. Fallon, C. S. Freeborn, J. A. Wooldridge.

This ticket will be undoubtedly elected, as there is no likelihood of an opposition ticket.

1,000 PAIR Boys' Pants at 15, 25 and 50 cents in the great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

The Agitator Will Speak To-Morrow Evening at the Apollo Theater.

George Francis Train, who was expected to speak to-night at Central Arbeiter Hall, will not be able to fill the date, as he is now at Springfield, Ill. In a telegram to Mr. J. J. Reifgraber, editor of Die Parole, he announces that he will arrive in this city to-morrow morning and will speak to-morrow night at 8 p. m., at the Apollo Theater, Fourth and Poplar streets. The subject of his address will be "Free Speech and Free Press." In his address he will discuss the case of the condemned Anarchists of Chicago, against whose execution he enters a strong protest. During his stay in the city he will stop at the Southern hotel. It is not yet known how long he will prolong his stay in St. Louis.

The Bridal Bulletin.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

Name.	Residence.
Henry J. Devilliss	Canton, Mo
Alice M. Miner	Burden, Kan
Ignatz A. Kral	2304 S. 11th st
Mary Melka	1016 Russell av
Robert Lee Walden	Mexico, Mo
Annie McCall	21 Center st
Joseph Hollister	Alton, Ill
Mary McMillen	Alton, Ill

QUEER DIPLOMACY.

Minister Magee's Antics at the Swedish Court.

One of Bayard's Blunders Disgracing the Country.

Strange Stories About the Hoosier Representative of the United States at Stockholm—An Indiana Editor's Ideas of Court Costumes and Etiquette—How He Shocked the Guests at a Royal Reception—Acting as a Professional Guide for Tourists and Charged With Taking Commissions From Store-Keepers—Playing Poker and Drinking Whisky With the Servants—A Strong Indictment of the Minister—Result of the "World" and Post-Dispatch Correspondent's Investigation of His Conduct.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence.

STOCKHOLM, Sweden, October 2.—For some weeks past complaints have been made by many notable Americans at the London office of the POST-DISPATCH of the eccentric conduct of Mr. Magee, lately an editor of an administration organ in Logansport, Ind., but for the past eighteen months, by the grace of Mr. Bayard, Minister of the United States to the court of Oscar, King of Sweden. A special correspondent of the POST-DISPATCH was dispatched to this "Venice of the North," commissioned to investigate the charges, to disprove them if they were false, but if they were true to present them in such a substantial manner as to leave no room for doubt concerning Mr. Magee's unfitness for his present post and to bring about his speedy return to the Indiana editorial sanctum which he once adorned. So long as the charges brought against Mr. Magee were merely of a kind which could be covered by the comprehensive frock of what is known as Jeffersonian simplicity, no attention was paid to them. Indeed, many free-born citizens of the Republic must have experienced a feeling of not improper pride on hearing of the manner in which our Hoosier Minister made his debut at court.

Unheeding the trammels of court etiquette, the day after his arrival in Stockholm, attired in a linen duster, a yellow jumper to keep his collar clean and a white vest Mr. Magee called on the King. On hearing that his Royal Highness was not at home

MR. MAGEE INQUIRED

of the affable chamberlain what were the King's office hours and at what time he would be sure of "ketching him in." The American colony were very much pleased at the conduct of the new Minister, and all foresaw a long era of peace and good will between the two great States, and many were loud in their praises of Mr. Bayard in having with such singular acumen selected apparently precisely the very man intended for settling the many difficult questions at issue between the United States and Sweden. Of course there were some carping spirits who seemed to think it was a very easy task to keep up the entente cordial between the two countries, and that many men with good public school training could be found quite capable of meeting the demands of the position and quite willing to subject themselves to the incidental wear and tear on the mental powers for a less remuneration than $8,500 per annum.

The short-sightedness of these carping spirits was soon made clear to even the most obtuse. All were convinced by the following little incident that American interests in Sweden had been entrusted in safe hands, and that the large salary which before they had complained of war a great guarantee of peace. At the first official levee of the winter season Mr. Magere presented himself in diplomatic garb—a swallow-tail coat, knickerbockers—expressly forbidden by orders of the State Department, but nevertheless, always affected by our diplomats abroad—silk stockings and dancing pumps. Instead of the usual silver buckles worn on such occasions with similar costumes, Mr. Magere

WORE BUCKLES OF BRASS

which were in all quarters looked upon as a touching compliment to the State which had given him office.

In his bearing towards the King Mr. Magee was dignified, yet cordial withal. He stated that he had called several times at the palace, but had never found him disengaged. He forestalled the kingly apologies by remarking that he knew how it was himself, having once been secretary of a campaign club in Indiana. At the same time he warned the King in the kindest manner possible that he must take care of himself and not "overdo it." After a few more words between the two distinguished gentlemen, the King proceeded across the reception-room to greet his cousin, of Denmark, who was stopping with him. To the horror of the assembled court, Mr. Magee accompanied the King across the floor, walking on the monarch's right. The horror-stricken court chamberlain rushed after our Minister, and, catching him by the arm, yanked him into a withdrawing-room, and informed him that he had taken up a position on the right of the monarch, which even the Crown Prince would not have presumed to occupy. Mr. Magee was very much put out by the manner in which he had been hustled from his position and "done out of a knock-down to the Crown Prince of Sweden," but masking his resentment with diplomatic smiles he left the palace and returned in a tramcar to the American Legation. Stockholm society was greatly shocked at the incident, and the Americans visiting the Swedish capital besought Mr. Magee to be at once cool, calm and collected and not to precipitate a war. It must be admitted that Mr. Magee was in a position in which many a weaker man and less skilled diplomat would have paraded the American eagle and let American commerce shift for itself. All the Swedish canal boats were frozen up and out in the Mela Sea. The Tennessee, with several other of our proud ships of war, lay at anchor. But Mr. Magee withstood the crucial test and showed himself a partisan of peace. Since this levee Mr. Magee has not appeared at court, but lived in dignified retirement.

Two weeks ago, however, a distinguished New York merchant, who was on his way home from the North Cape, where he had gone to look at the midnight sun, called at the London office of the POST-DISPATCH and stated that while in Stockholm he had heard stories concerning Magee which, if true, his continuance in office would be

A NATIONAL DISGRACE.

Among other things, it was charged that Magee, with the ostensible purpose of showing them the sights, was accustomed to "steer" visiting Americans into shops, the proprietors of which paid him commissions on their purchases. Several letters, also written by English guides, and couriers of Stockholm, complained that Mr. Magee by "scabbing" had ruined their business.

The following petition was sent some weeks ago by these cicerones to President Cleveland, but as yet Mr. Magee stands in Sweden like a stone wall:

GRAND HOTEL,
STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN, August 20, 1887.

Hon. Grover Cleveland, President of the United States of America:

DEAR SIR—We, the undersigned, beg leave to ask you if the present American Minister, Mr. Rufus Magee, has any authority from yourself or the Government he misrepresents to intrude upon our humble occupation as guides. We have all lived in America and can well understand the low instincts which animate American politicians who are sometimes promoted to Ministers as a reward for their infamy, but this creature (Magee) is the most hideous caricature on humanity that ever represented the great republic at this court. Whenever any Americans come to Stockholm he pounces down upon them, forces himself upon them to their disgust, takes them around carriage riding two or three times, thereby placing them under obligations to him, and then makes the rounds of the fur stores and the jewelry stores and forces these Americans to purchase things they don't need on the pretense that by reason of his presence the prices are lowered, when in reality they put on from 25 to 35 per cent for him and send the amount to him when the American victims are out of sight. This we know, for one of us (Rudolph Thelander) was once in his employ as servant, and witnessed several occasions on which the store-keepers kindly remembered him (Magee). Now, sir, if the United States Government cannot afford to pay him enough to enable him to live without poaching around as guide for tourists, the sooner you break off diplomatic relations with civilized nations in Europe the better. The Americans are low enough in the opinion of the people in Europe because they are viewed through the medium of their representatives of the Magee species. If you have, therefore, any regard for the honor of the country over whose destinies you preside place some check on this diplomatic bunco steerer with the manners of a cowboy, for his highest ambition seems to be to tarnish the name of the country whose honor he has trailed in the mire where he evidently vegetated. Our occupation as guides is gone since this miraculous specimen of an American Minister has got down to his native level and monopolized our business. No other Minister, or even Consul, in Stockholm recognizes him at all since he has begun to discharge his new functions as tourist guide. His last man-servant, Albert Carlstedt, whom Magee forced to work for him for $12 per month without board, speaks of the money which American Minister Magee received from the fur and jewelry stores as his commission for steering American victims to them to be fleeced. Draw your own conclusion from this. If you are as honest a man as you have the reputation of being, how can you retain a man of such record in his important position, to the everlasting disgrace of the country of which you are President? If this creature is not removed we will communicate these and other damaging facts to the Republican papers all over America, and let them charge them to your credit for having raised the diplomatic cowboy, Magee, and other creatures of the same calibre from the gutter."

ON MY ARRIVAL LAST WEEK

in Stockholm I found that the English speaking guides of the city had succumbed to the sharp competition of Minister Magere, and instead of acting as mentors and friends to the sight-seeing, are one and all engaged in driving horse cars. Rudolph Thelander, whose name was signed to a letter published about a month ago by the New York WORLD, denied its authenticity. I asked him to write something for me, which he did, and the two pieces of handwriting which I inclose are in every way dissimilar. A copy of the petition to the President in the handwriting of John Clifford, a Chicago Anarchist, who is now in Stockholm on patent business, is identical with the handwriting of the letter which is signed by Thelander, but which he denies having any knowledge of. I immediately set out in search of Mr. Clifford, but after two days came to the conclusion that he was not to be found, because, for reasons best known to himself, he preferred to keep quiet. As to his antecedents and the purpose of his stopping so long in Stockholm, I learned the following: About a year ago he appeared in Stockholm with a new telephone patent, out of which he expected to make millions. However, the telephone companies of the city did not look upon the patent in the same favorable light, and let it severely alone. Then, according to the story which Clifford told every one, Mr. Magee approached him and offered to use his influence with the Government in having the patents purchased if he (Clifford) would give him (Magee) one-half ownership in it. This Magee denies, and claims that Clifford is a man of unsound mind, who should be confined. After many months of weary waiting for the eyes of the Swedes to be opened to the virtues of his peculiar telephone system, Clifford seeems, like the Arab, silently to have folded his tent and softly to have crept away. I called at several lodging-houses which at various times, during his stay at Stockholm, had been the place of his abode, but at none of these could I learn anything concerning his whereabouts. I may add that the desire which I had to find out his residence was shared very largely by all the lodging-house keepers for the usual reason. Whether the charges of malfeasance which Clifford has prepared against Minister Magee are true or not, it would be difficult to say, but by forging Thelander's signature, which a comparison of the two letters makes clear, Clifford has rendered all belief in his story impossible.

RUDOLPH THELANDER

the guide, however, is a very different sort of man. A Swede by birth, he is a naturalized citizen of the United States, served five years in the Fifth Cavalry and saw some rough service on the frontier with Crook in the Sioux war.

"I did not write the letter to the WORLD," he said, "and have never had any intention of making any complaint regarding Mr. Magee's conduct here. Such has seemed to me quite unnecessary, for surely Mr. Bayard would never send a man to fill so prominent a post without having first fully satisfied himself that his nominee would fill the position in a manner representative of the Administration. As such Mr. Magee has been suffered, but you can find no more ardent partisans of the Grand Old Party than the diplomate accredited to the Swedish court. When he first came here I was recommended to Magee, because I spoke English and knew the city well. From the very first the representative of my adopted country put me to the blush very often. My wife and I kept house for him, but of his salary of $8,500 per annum he spent for housekeeping and for everything else included, some 3,000 kronen, or about $800, the first year. It is needless to say the American Legation was the laughing-stock of the town. Mr. Magee is very fond of whisky and of poker, and so am I. I found it strange, but considering his position not entirely unnatural that he should drink and play poker with me. Imagine my disgust and mortification, however, when some of the Swedish nobility called on him, as they always do on a Minister out of courtesy towards the country he represents, to find that he would insist on my staying in the parlor and continuing to

PLAY POKER AND DRINK WHISKY

as before. When I remonstrated with him and told him that such conduct would not do, he said, 'What do I care about these —— Swedish fools, Rudolph? I'm tired of having them come down here working their bad English off on me.' Soon, of course, the Swedish swells stopped coming."

"So you believe that Mr. Magee obtains a commission on the sales which are made to Americans whom he introduces to the shop-keepers?"

"Most certainly. But it cannot be proved. I have heard the shop-keepers say so among themselves, but when I asked them the point blank question they have always denied it. Naturally it would not be to their advantage to 'split' on such a profitable 'pal.'"

I then asked Thelander why he had left the employ of Magee. He stated that on several occasions the United States Minister had sent him out on some errand in the evening and then attempted to take liberties with his wife. Subsequently in company with Thelander I visited some half a dozen shops where Magee had previously made purchases. They, one and all, said that they had been compelled to refuse to serve him, owing to the difficulty experienced in getting their money. A cobbler, who had heeled a pair of the diplomates boots, believes he wore out two pairs of wooden shoes in collecting the bill.

Since arriving here I have called some half-dozen times at the American Legation, which has been removed a half-an-hour's drive away from the residence quarter of the city on the Strasburger, or river road. Neither in office hours nor out is Mr. Magee at home. There is no reporter there and nothing can be learned regarding him.

WATCHES. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co.

BELLEVILLE.

Trouble Over Awarding a Literary Prize to Ladies—A Queer Complication.

Among the prizes offered at the Belleville Fair was one by County Treasurer James D. Baker for the best essay by a lady on the subject: "Life; the Ideal and Real." The manner in which the award of this prize was made has caused considerable ill-feeling. Quite a large number of essays were sent in on the subject, and many of them were meritorious. The judges appointed were Prof. Deneen of Lebanon and Rev. Harrison and Rev. Father Goff of this city. Their selections were all different, and though all tried to convince the others that his choice was the best each stuck to his original selection. In order that a decision might be arrived at it was agreed that Superintendent of Schools Charles Cannady be called in, and whichever one of the three essays he thought was the best would be the choice of the committee. When Mr. Cannady was informed who the writers of the essays were he refused to undertake the task of deciding which was the best on the grounds that one of the contestants was well known to him and he was afraid he might be partial to her in judging the merits of the compositions. Prof. Snook was then called in, and agreed to decide on the merits of the essays. From remarks which he made while reading them he conveyed the impression that Prof. Deneen's choice would be his, and Revs. Harrison and Goff thereupon told him that Prof. Deneen's selection was not to be considered by him. With Deneen's choice barred Prof. Snook then selected as the better of the other two composition one written by Miss Ada Sunkel and she was awarded the prize of $25. Whether Prof. Snook would have selected the composition preferred by Dr. Deneen is known only to himself, but Dr. Deneen feels highly indignant over the fact that his choice was barred. The essay selected by Dr. Deneen was written by a lady who lives in Marissa.

Notes.

Henry Bergfeld of the West End has been appointed superintendent of the street car line.

"Rich" Beal was fined $3 and costs by 'Squire Challenor for disturbing the peace yesterday.

Clara Kaiser, aged 14 years, died at the home of her parents in the West End Friday evening. The funeral will take place to-morrow.

The Illinois & St. Louis Railroad Company will begin on Monday to run cars in which a new steam heater and gas illuminator, both the invention of D.J. Timlin, Master Mechanic of the road, have been placed.

Mr. Wm. Tipton of Lebanon, an advocate of prohibition, has sworn out five warrants against Wm. Keitel, the proprietor of a beer garden at that place, on charges of selling intoxicating liquor on Sunday in violation of the State law.

WEDDING gifts in cut-glass, lamps, art goods, silverwares in magnificent array, at the lowest prices. Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Co., corner Fourth and Locust.

EAST ST. LOUIS.

Items of Interest From the City Beyond the Great Bridge.

The police of East St. Louis and Belleville are looking for a clever swindler, who calls himself Dr. Rosenberg and who victimized several well-known citizens of both cities. He succeeded in getting credit and borrowing money from several parties in East St. Louis on the representation that he was a representative of the New York Staats-Zeitung, and he beat Mr. Louis Tiemann, proprietor of the Tiemann House in Belleville, out of a board bill. He is a very well-appearing man, with a pleasant address, and had no difficulty in making those whom he duped believe he was what he represented himself to be. When he made his appearance in East St. Louis he had just served out a two months' sentence to the Work-house in St. Louis for victimizing the proprietors of the Laclede Hotel. He registered there as Dr. Graff and claimed to be a traveling correspondent of a paper in Berlin. After he had been stopping at the Laclede in St. Louis for some time he succeeded in inducing Mr. Wesley Austin, the manager, to loan him $43, depositing with him two checks, one for $100 on the American Exchange Bank of New York and another for $40 on a Chicago bank. He then skipped out, and Mr. Austin learned that the checks were both worthless. The detectives were set on his track and he was arrested, tried in the Criminal Court and fined $100, in default of which he went to the Work-house for sixty days. He was released only a few days ago. His East St. Louis and Belleville victims are determined to vigorously prosecute him if he is captured. The police authorities in all the towns in adjoining counties have been furnished with a description of him.

There will be a song service at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this afternoon. Prof. Villars of McKendree College, Lebanon, will deliver an address Tuesday evening.

Ex-Superintendent M. A. Sullivan has written a book on elocution, which will soon be published.

The Tudor Social Club will give a ball on the 29th at Baughan's Hall.

Postmaster Ed Vonnahme and Conrad Reed, Jr., leave next Tuesday to attend the annual convention of the Western Catholic Union at Rock Island.

Mrs. Cleveland at Nashville.

Invitations have been received in this city to the reception to be tendered Mrs. Cleveland on Monday, at Nashville, Tenn. The reception will be given in the Maxwell House parlor from 10:30 a. m. to noon. The ladies assisting will receive in walking costume. The reception is in charge of Hon. J. D. Porter and Mrs. Felicia G. Porter. Mrs. Porter is a frequent visitor to St. Louis, and she has a large circle of acquaintances and friends here.

THE VFY LATEST.

IMPORTED TOILI JUST FRESH FROM THE FR:H CAPITAL.

Sarah Bernhardt's diste and the Splendid Collection Shelas Brought Over—A Unique Diamo Comb—Costumes in "The Mouse-Tr'—A Novel Fashion in Charity Which s Quite a Run Among New York Belle

Special Telegraphic Coppondence.

NEW YORK, Octo 15.—"If you want to see some perfectly ely costumes, just go around to the Fifth Anue Hotel and ask for the lady who has thrench dresses on exhibition. Her room N. 30— something or other—I really forgetbu you will find her. Only be sure not to ,k f r a "dressmaker."

Did you ever see woman who wouldn't act on such a hint as tl never did, and most certainly not in my on oking-glass. So I trotted around to the lotejust as fast as my feet would carry me. Iwpromptly ushered upstairs to a big, square, rner room, where the afternoon sunshine wstreaming in and lighting up a perfectly rshing display of confections. In Made, who advanced to meet me, Fas surprised to recognize a celebrated risienne modiste from the Rue de Grammc who has created many of Sarah Berhardt'iarvelous toilets, and who is an artist of therst water. When I spied her I knew there s a feast for feminine eyes not far off, a I was not disappointed. It began with

A COSTUME FOR MADE MODJESKA,

a robe of the fabri called Pean de Nymphe, a soft rich mrial that wrinkles up like thick cream; but il not crease under any pressure. The colors Vieux Rose, the pink of spruce gum, that been chewed. It was made with an enormously long train perfectly plain, and "pige tailed" into two slender points at the e. The sides and front were draped with s gauze of the same shade, nearly covered w a delicate tracery of pnk pearls and tinopalescent beads. This shining fabric was ainged in loose folds and curves that shift andhange with every motion of the wearer. T corsage was not decollete but cut to a dp point back and front and elaborately trined with the gauze and silk. This trimming is very full about the arms and shoulders, ntirely concealing the fastenings of the elbosleeves, which are so made as to be removed pleasure, leaving the costume quite comple without them.

There was a Louis X. robe in striped brocade, a pale blue grod with a mosaic of delicate colors in the strs.

There was an eveninrobe in cream and silver brocade, made enaine with a scarf of the material wrinkled acss the front, drawn high on the hips, and th the ends brought down in panels on eit side of the train, which was untrimmed bivery long.

A noticeable feature ofil these French costumes was the smaller iantity of material employed than we generly consider necessary to the salvation a gown. But then every pucker and pleat lil a purpose and became a part of the artistwhole. The sleeves attracted my attention, articularly because no two dresses were ke in this respect. There were none of the 'eg o' mutton" horrors that have disfiguredmerican women for the past few months, either was there a plain "coat sleeve;" but, while they were designed to fit aite closely to the arm, they were variedn an infinite and indescribable fashion. ne struck my fancy especially. It resembal a coat sleeve flaring out into a cuff aboutfour inches wide and open at the outer am. It was perfectly plain outside and led with velvet. This sleeve could be worn various ways, either long and plain, or wi the cuff turned over a little way, or turnedback a good deal and pushed above the elbw; or (what was prettiest of all, wrinkled neily to the shoulder with the pointed cuffs tured to the full measure of the velvet lining. Tere was a sortie de bal of cafe-au lait cloth, hid embroidered over the entire surface with rescents in darker silk. The lining was tea rie satin, and there was a roll of beaver bordeng the loose fronts and hanging sleeves.

A CHARMIG LITTLE WRAP

of dark red cloth wacut straight across the waist line in the bac, like a scarf, and terminated in long, squre tabs that tied loosely at the belt in front. There was a vest piece buttoning to the chi, and with a high standing collar covered ith black silk embroidery, as were also the ends of the tabs. At the back was a onk's hood lined with black satin and havig a large bow of loops of 5-inch ribbon placedn the left side. A lovely waist to be worn wit any skirts was made of pearl-white Irish pont over silver gray silk. There were puffs of he embroidery at the elbows and at the shoder, where the lining was cut away in a sort oozenge-shaped piece to show what is generaly the prettiest part of a woman's arm. The mbroidery was drawn together at the throat nd then gathered sharply back on either sid over the pompadour front. There was a hort pocket back, and at the side transparen pockets of the needlework coming down blow the edge.

A pile of the daintist silk petticoats next attracted my attentn. They were in the shades of rose and palest salmon and primrose tints, and weretrimmed all around the bottom and to the wast in the back with gathered flounces of piked-out silk. Two or three were trimmd with white lace and insertion, and saw one set of underwear made of cream Indian silk, and edged with black thread lace. Madam told m that she is to furnish Mrs. Abbey's dress fr the next new piece at Wallack's; and, by te way,

THE COSTUMES MS. ABBEY NOW WEARS

in "Mouse-Trap" ar worthy of description. In the first act she appears in a gown of mauve embroidery. The long draperies are looped slighty over a petticoat of primrose satin and this delicate color shows through the thinner parts, and is lost in the duble folds of her purple draperies. The corsage is rather an elaborate affair of embroidery with a surplice effect in front. Below the wist on the left side she wears a great cluster of natural English and Russian violets. Then there is a tea gown of white embroidered China crepe, and another of chestnut-brown plush, a warm, reddish tint, with exquisite lights and shadows. It is made princesse style, with rivers of white satin from the throatto the foot, revealing a soft plisse front of palest blue crepe. And there is a marvellous rose-tinted affair of a dinner dress, in silk and embroidered gauze, with a long train anda short waist, that is the most attractive bait of "The Mouse-Trap" to the feminine mind.

A BEAUTIFUL COMB.

I saw a remarkably beautiful comb the other day. This belongs to Mrs. Hicks-Lord. It is tortoise-shell, and across the top is a border three inches wide of fluted silver lace. The pattern of the lace is all wrought in diamonds of various size, the groundwork being of tiny brilliants set closely together. It was made from an original design, and is said to be the only one in the country. Mrs. Hicks-Lord became the owner of some celebrated ornaments last spring when the French Empire finished breaking up housekeeping by selling out its crown jewels, and she is also a collector of watches that have belonged to defunct celebrities. Just now her collection of curious and her rather unique house on Washington Square are being drawn, photographed and written up for an art journal.

THE LATEST IN HEADGEAR.

All the bonnet shops are in full bloom of Autumn novelties, but one see's as yet few new hats on the streets or at the theaters. There was a little French bonnet worn at a recent wedding by a well-known society woman, that was very noticeable. It was composed of what looked like birch bark, and trained over the high smooth crown was a vine of tiny knotted, woody stems, with swelling birds. A border of delicate green leaves, lapping closely, ran around the bonnet, and high in front were matted foliage and loops of pale green and crocus yellow ribbon.

Combinations of green and yellow are not uncommon in the new head-gear shown, but they have a sort of sea-sick appearance that doesn't prove attractive.

Soft sailor-hats unbound at the edge, with the brims faced with velvet, turned up in the back, and trimmed with big bows of wide satin and moire, are to be seen at the best shops. Sometimes they have very long streamerof the wide ribbon that hang straight down behind (like the similar appendages to the caps that are part of the uniform of the French wet nurse, and a peculiarity by which this class is distinguishable from the bonnes, who are streamerless.) Some ladies bring these long ends to the front and tie them in a large bow on the left side; but whether arranged in this fashion or flying half a block behind one on a windy day, they are not pretty.

There is a soft-crowned English turban that comes bordered with fur and is especially pretty with the crown drawn in circles of russet velvet and trimmed with a beaver mount.

Tam O'Shanters, with a flaring brim, are shown in velvet, and may also be made of the cloth of the costume. Both hat and bonnet shapes are seen covered with cleverly lapped rows of pinked-out cloth. Ribbons are a favorite trimming, and in many instances form the only decoration

Though hats are in the greatest favor for nearly all but the most formal occasions, there are many exquisite small bonnets shown. For full-dress they are often made of transparent beadwork. Generally the bonnets have little muffs to match, that are the most bewitching affairs of velvet or plush ribbon, lace, flowers and feathers and beads. Bonnet strings, when worn at all, are rather wide, but many ladies prefer to go without, because strings are thought to make a woman look older—than she is.

A NEW FASHION IN CHARITIES

ought to be chronicled. It marks the decline of church fairs. It is a blow to every form of charitable entertainment, and is a kind of "benevolence-made-easy" scheme that seems likely to "catch on." A friend just home from Newport caught me back from a Broadway car I was just boarding with the question, "What letter are you?"

I stared. Then she explained. "I mean has any one assigned you a letter? If not, I'm G, so you must be one of my four H's, and then you must find four I's and everybody pays 10 cents. Of course, your I's must each find four J's, and you can easily see how going through the alphabet in this way the sum mounts up. I did not see, but I believed I'd rather face an armed host than a column of figures, and my brain reeled at the calculation I was invited to. However, people seem to be charmed with this method of giving, and already quite considerable amounts have been collected for various benevolent enterprises in this novel way.

JULIA HAAES PERCY.

THE "NATURAL GAS" DAISY.

Miss Catherine B. Howe's Alleged Claim on Congressman A. M. Bliss.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Miss Catherine B. Howe, the Daisy of the "Natural Gas" Comedy Company, now playing at Toledo, O., persists in her claim that she is the wife of Congressman A. M. Bliss, although Mr. Bliss had denied the impeachment with emphasis. Miss Howe says she has papers in her possession that will prove the matter beyond doubt. It must be said, however, that she has not produced the documents and the universal impression among the Congressman's friends is that she cannot.

A reporter went to the house of Mr. Bliss, No. 1082 Myrtle avenue to-night, but that gentleman declined to be interviewed on the subject.

2,000 PAIR men's Calf Shoes at $1.50; fine seamless Calf $3.50 Shoes at $2.50 in grea cut sale.

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

PARISIAN CLOAK CO.,

Northeast Corner Broadway and Washington Avenue.

CLOAKS AND JACKETS!

WRAPS, DOLMANS and ULSTERS!

ASK TO SEE our Seal Plush Sacque, four Real Seal Ornaments, quilted satin linings, good length $10.00

We have only 163, and they will not last very long. First come, first served.

Don't fail to look at our Beautiful JACKETS, striped, checked and Cheviot, with and without hoods, at $2, $2.50, $3, $3.50 and $5. No better made. No better styles.

Tailor-Made Shetland SEAL WRAPS and CLOAKS, seal ball trimmings, good satin-quilted linings, at $12, $13, $14 and $16.50.

NOTE—With each Plush Garment sold we present one of our SILVER-PLATED PATENT HANGERS. It keeps the Garment always in shape when not worn.

J-E-R-S-E-Y-S!

Blacks, Creams, Cardinal, Ecrus, Browns, Blues, Tans, Beaded, Puff Sleeves, Braided, High Fancies, Silk, in fact everything new and novel in the Jersey line—many styles exclusive with us. At $1, $1.50, $2, $2.50 up to $30

ASK TO SEE OUR PURE-SILK JERSEY AT $4.50.

Send us your name and address, and we will mail free of charge our Beautiful Fashion Plate of the Latest Styles.

LIFE AT THE CLUBS.

THE WINTER SEASON INAUGURATED AT ALL THE SOCIAL RESORTS.

Energetic Efforts of the Directors to Stimulate the Attendance—The University Tournament—Receptions for Ladies—Coming Events at the Down-Town and West End Houses—Banquets, Hops and Musicales.

Club life down-town and in the quieter circles of the West End has shown signs of activity during the past week, which, at the threshold of the winter season, speaks well for the energy of the directors. There would appear to be an earnest effort on all sides to maintain the popularity of clubs in St. Louis and to co-operate with the managers in strengthening the social prestige of the leading institutions. A brief review was given in the POST-DISPATCH of last Sunday having reference more particularly to the demand for such organizations in a vast business community, and the advantages offered by the clubs for the entertainment of visitors. To the bachelor element in St. Louis a club resort is simply indispensable, and to the summer widowers the club portals are always open for comfort and consolation, while during the winter months the social season would not be complete without a series of receptions at the fashionable clubs for the entertainment of wives and daughters.

There is an agreeable curiosity among the fair sex to tread the floor of the houses where men mostly congregate, and even to participate in the amusements provided for the members at the clubs. There are few features of club life in whhich a young lady, during daylight hours, cannot participate The billiard tables, the bowling alley, the gymnasium and the tennis courts are all open to her and she is more at ease, as a rule, in either recreative department than the men who assemble there at night. St. Louis can boast of some excellent players at whist among the young married ladies, and they are fairly posted in the mysteries of poker. The leading clubs, however, frown upon cards in any form, and if private parties are made up among the members the directors are supposed to keep both eyes shut while strict secrecy is enjoined upon the servants. Three years since a down-town club of professional men provided two receptions during the winter, one in honor of a distinguished home actress and the other as a compliment to Miss Ellen Terry and Mr. Henry Irving upon the occasion of their first visit to this country. The directors were lavish with flowers and music and a collation, but the amusing feature of each gathering was the anxiety of young ladies for once to penetrate the veil and gaze upon the home-like surroundings of a convivial set of professional people. The receptions were social successes, but the club has since adhered to its rule to admit men only to its musicales.

During the present season all the clubs will give special attention to the amusement features, however. A committee has been appointed by the prominent societies to arrange a series of receptions for ladies, and at more than one house in the West End there will be an art reception for the exhibition of loan collections.

THE MERCANTILE.

At a meeting of the Mercantile Board of Directors held last Tuesday, the following gentlemen were elected members: Clifford B. Allen, George A. Baker, John F. Baker, Alfred G. Bauer, Wells H. Blodgett, A. B. Bennett, J. H. Brookmire, W. E. Campe, E. E. Cemings, Joseph Dickson, H. G. Ellis, William T. Gould, W. M. Hodge, David E. Kaime, J. E. Kaime, T. E. Kauffman, Chester H. Krum, Wm. F. Leonard, W. E. Lewis, James B. More, Edgar Miller, J. G. Miller, R. H. Payne, Geo. D. Reynolds, Edw. S. Robert, Clinton Rowell, J. D. Russell, H. R. Schmitt, W. S. Thompson, T. E. White.

The heating apparatus throughout the establishment has been thoroughly overhauled and additional coils placed on every floor, so that no crank can find cause to complain this season.

The midday lunch attendance averages 175 and the dinner and supper waiters have all that they can comfortably attend to, for forty or fifty bachelors generally make a vigorous onslaught upon the cuisine after business hours.

The directors have appointed a committee to overhaul the wine cellar and replenish it. There are very few Prohibitionists among the mercantile people, but they take their liquid refreshments medicinally to fight off malaria.

THE UNIVERSITY.

This old club, which three or four years ago suffered some tribulations in its down-town quarters at Broadway and Olive street, is rapidly gaining back the best quality of its membership. At the last meeting of the Board six new members were elected. The house is most conveniently located and surrounded by beautiful grounds, which are kept in complete order, a special hobby of the able resident director, Mr. Livermore. The cuisine is an exellent feature of the University, and it is steadily patronized by the bachelors. Among the University men there are some expert tennis players, who have entered for the annual tournament which commences next Wednesday, and extends over four days. Two very handsome silver cups will be awarded to the winners in the single and double contests. Members will bring their lady friends to the club-house and grounds during the tournament, and on Saturday evening the prizes will be presented, bets of gloves and candy will be settled, and an orchestra will discourse sweet music for those who desire to dance in celebration of the occasion. The winners of course will dispense ice cream lemonade and coffee for the ladies, and the resident director may throw in a few salads. The interior will be florally decorated.

Prof. Otten will make an herculean effort this season to organize a glee club, and as there are some excellent voices among the University men it is hoped that they will be able to tear themselves away from the maze of winter's gaieties at least one evening each week for practice.

THE ST. LOUIS.

The directors of the St. Louis Club held their first meeting of the winter season last night. They are well pleased with the financial exhibit of the summer and fall business and sit back at the board with an air of contentment which few club directors can enjoy. The interest among the members is so well sustained that it is scarcely necessary for the directors to provide any stimulating features for the winter months, but they feel that some effort should be made to conciliate the wives of the members who occasionally look with a jealous eye upon the club, and its counter attractions. An art reception will probably be given early in the season, and a general reception will follow after Christmas.

The monthly meeting and banquet of the Commercial Club will not take place until two weeks hence, as several members are still absent from the city. The Round Table Club will shortly have a banquet to inaugurate the winter season, and some expense will be incurred in hand-painted invitations and illuminated menu cards. The re-opening repast of the Bull's-Eye Club was a pronounced success, and it was one of the most pleasant gatherings of the club's history. This society is composed of bright, genial, popular young men who have contributed not a little to best elements of social life in this city.

THE HARMONIE.

The opening ball of the Harmonie Club, which was announced to take place last evening, has been postponed, as announced elsewhere.

THE GERMANIA.

The opening ball of the Germania winter season will take place next Saturday evening. It promises to be a very fashionable affair, and there will be a large attendance. A superb orchestra has been engaged for the occasion, and the assembly-room will be florally adorned.

THE MARQUETTE.

The Marquette Club-house, on Grand avenue and West Pine street, is nearly completed, and a circular will shortly be issued to the members for the formal reception, at which Cardinal Gibbons is expected to be present. The Treasurer is stirring up the members for payment of dues.

SOCIAL SALAD.

John M. Sellers gave a dinner last evening at the Jockey Club house to a party of eighteen ladies and gentlemen. There were six courses served.

This morning Mose Rumsey and O. E. Illsley entertained visiting friends at breakfast at the club-house.

The Congregational Club will hold a meeting to-morrow evening at the Mercantile, to be followed by a banquet. Covers have been laid for ninety members.

The Missouri Bicycle Club will give five entertainments at its handsome house on Cardinal avenue during the season. The programme for each occasion will include music, recitations, dancing and light refreshments.

The Office Men's Club gathering last Thursday was a very agreeable affair. The programme included music, recitations and refreshments of a substantial order.

C. E. BLELL MILLINERY CO., 419 North Broadway, is the cheapest place in the city for fine millinery.

ALL WRONG.

Mr. Chauncey M. Depew Chats About the St. Louis Interview.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 15.—Mr. Chauncey M. Depew and the rest of the Vanderbilt railroad prospecting party returned to-day from their tour. Mr. Depew said, in reference to the St. Louis interview, in which he was represented as predicting a great finanancial panic:

"The reporter who interviewed me had very strong convictions of his own, and talked as much as I did. He not only attributed some of his own remarks to me, but he evidently misunderstood the meaning of my remarks. Of course, I did not predict a panic. As a matter of fact, the country is in a prosperous condition. Where there is an excess of land speculation it is purely local and nobody is hurt outside of that locality. Railroad construction in the Northwest is, perhaps, a little ahead of the needs, but there is not the slightest danger of a panic under the interstate law. All the old railroads are improving. The Vanderbilt roads were never in such good physical condition. Business prosperity is on the best of foundations, and I see no contingency which may arise to shake it. Individual establishments are thriving this year as never before; commerce is active and strong, and the business interests of the country are in a healthy and vigorous condition."

TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the early departure of the fast-mail train, advertisements for the SUNDAY MORNING POST-DISPATCH must be in the office before 9 o'clock Saturday night to insure insertion.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

☞ **Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and** 7:45 p. m., at the Water Tower Baptist Chapel, corner of Grand and Florrisant avs., by the pastor, Ernest Cook. Sunday-school, 3 p. m. All welcome.

☞ **Latter-Day Saints hold meetings** every Sunday at 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. in the hall, No. 1447 North Broadway, St. Louis. Elder James W. Gillen will preach in the evening service. Seats free.

☞ **Temple Israel—Sunday Lecture,** Pickwick Hall, corner Jefferson and Washington avs., by Rabbi Sonneschein. Subject: "The Core of True Radicalism." Seats free. Begins at 11 a. m. sharp; upper hall.

LODGE NOTICES.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WILDEY LODGE, No. 2, I. O. O. F.—All members of this lodge are earnestly requested to be present at our next meeting, Tuesday, October 18. Initiation by Wildey Degree Corps. Members of sister lodges and visiting brethren are cordially invited to attend. S. J. ATKINSON, Sec'y.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALES.

Book-keepers.

WANTED—A set of books to keep afternoons and evenings. Address N 37, this office. 36

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

Stenographers.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Competent stenographer and caligraph operator wants situation. Address W. A. Hall, 28 Targee st. 41

Clerks and Salesmen.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—To sell on commission in Arkansas a staple specialty from manufacturer. Address H., Clarksville, Ark. 37

WANTED—By a young man who is willing to work, situation in wholesale house; salary no object; can give good reference. Address S 37, this office. 37

EVERY want of man or woman is represented in our Sunday want columns.

FOR HEADACHES

Take Triple A Liver Water; price, 25c. Addington's Drug Store, 700 Olive st. Branch, 17th and Olive.

Coachmen.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation as coachman by young man thoroughly understanding the business; first-class reference furnished. Address C 40, this office.

WANTED—Situation as coachman and to do general work by a sober, reliable middle-aged man, with good ref.; steady place wanted. Address F 41, this office. 39

Boys.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation by an orphan boy 11 years old as cash or errand boy. Ad. Clark, 1329 N. 7th st., city. 42

WANTED—Situation, by a boy of 17, to learn trade or business; can furnish references. Address D 41, this office. 42

WANTED—Position in office by young lad of 17; smart at figures; small salary to begin with. Address P 40, this office. 42

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation of some kind by a young man of 18. Address J 42, this office. 43

WANTED—By a young man, a position of any kind; good city reference. Add. R 41, this office. 43

WANTED—Situation as watchman by a steady, middle-aged man; best of reference. Please address O 39, this office. 43

WANTED—Situation in some store, by a reliable young man of 21 years; best city references. Address C 41, this office. 43

WANTED—Situation by a strong and sober young man of 23 of any kind; not afraid of work; can give good references. Address F. M., 403 Chestnut st. 43

WANTED—A situation by a middle-aged man in a hotel or restaurant; 20 years' experience as waiter, porter or watchman; not afraid of work. Address J. S., 606 Biddle st., up-stairs. 43

HELP WANTED—MALE.

Book-keepers.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—A good accountant who has had charge of a set of books; must be sober, reliable, good penman and best of references. Address W 41, this office. 53

Stenographers.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

Short-Hand Free!

Gratuitous instructions (English and German) given by the Stolze's Stenographers' Association. All wishing to partake of the next course, which will begin October 27, will call at ORPHEUS HALL, 226 Market st., Wednesday, October 26, at 8 p. m. 60

SHORTHAND.

Testimonial from J. H. Barton, Editor of Baston's Free Press, Carbondale, Ill.

I wish to express a well-merited compliment to the Sloan-Duployan Shorthand Institute. In April last my son, John L., began taking shorthand lesson by mail; at the time he was attending the Sothern Illinois Normal University, with five studies and giving some attention to military tactics; therefore his opportunity to learn shorthand was limited. At the close of the university term he went to St. Louis and began studying in earnest. He remained at the institute ten weeks; on his return home he was appointed court reporter for the First Illinois Judicial District. He began his duties September 6, and after a thorough trial was pronounced well qualified, and his appointment made permanent by Judge O. A. Harker. The boy is not 18 years of age. In all he devoted less than five months to the study, fully one-half of which time was made up of odd moments that could be spared from his studies. We are delighted with the result. My son is well pleased with his position; he receives a salary of $5 per day, with additional remuneration for transcription. The Sloan-Duployan system is certainly simple and easily learned, and has proved itself to be superior to any other. We write this especially for the benefit of young people who are trying to work themselves up in the world, and who will, we think, find the shortest road to success in entering this new and inviting field, opening up to them by the Sloan-Duployan system. The institute is justly entitled to the favorable mention we have made of it. J. H. Barton.

Why spend six months or a year learning any of the old "slough of despond systems" when you can learn the Sloan-Duployan in two or three months! It is the simplest, most rapid and legible system in the world, and the only one successfully taught by mail. Illustrated catalogue free by calling at the institute or sent by mail for 2 cents. Address W. O. Melton, President and Principal, 1105 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo. 60

Clerks and Salesmen.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Young man in real estate and insurance office. Address N 36, this office. 54

WANTED—One experienced salesman for the dress goods department. 618 Franklin av. 13

WANTED—Experienced salesmen for hosiery department. Apply at William Barr Dry Goods Co. 54

WANTED—A traveling salesman in a specialty line; must have had experience on the road in groceries or in some grocer's specialty; must have ability and first-class references. Address T 41, this office. 54

NIGHT SCHOOL.

Martin & Hayward's Shorthand and Business College, 618 and 620 Olive st. Open day and night. 54

Shorthand.

THE MACHINE AND PENCIL SYSTEMS are both taught at the Bryant & Stratton College, corner of Broadway and Market st. Our methods of teaching will save from one-third to one-half the usual time and expense of learning shorthand.

Typewriting and business penmanship and correspondence, bookkeeping, arithmetic, English branches, etc., are also taught by thorough and accomplished teachers. Students are successful in getting employment. For circulars address DR. W. M. CARPENTER, proprietor Bryant & Stratton College, cor. Market st. and Broadway. 54

HELP WANTED—MALE.

The Trades.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Tinners at Wm. Thuener's, 3126 Easton av. 53

WANTED—At once, two good tinners. 114 N. 12th st. H. M. Snyder. 58

WANTED—First-class tinners wanted at 606 Market st. No others need apply. 58

WANTED—Six good carpenters. Call Sunday at 2507 Howard st. Cook & Casy. 58

WANTED—At the Ohio Falls Car-works, Jeffersonville, Ind., freight car-builders or carpenters to work on freight cars. Come at once or address Ohio Falls Car Co. 58

WANTED—Painter for street-car work; one who understands the work from priming to finishing coat; must be good letterer and striper; steady employment to man that will suit. Inquire at Union Depot Railroad Co. repair shop, corner Jefferson and Gravois avs. 58

SPECIAL meeting of Cigar-makers' Union, No. 44, Thursday evening, October 20, at 8 o'clock, at Central Turner Hall. Mr. H. Gutstadt of San Francisco will speak on the situation on the Pacific coast. All are invited. FR. WESTERMAYER, Secretary. 58

CHEAP rates and wide circulation are the attractions of the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR BILIOUSNESS

Use Triple A Liver Water, 25c. at Addington's Drug Store, 700 Olive st. Branch, 17th and Olive.

Coachmen.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—An unmarried man for service as coachman and general utility; must be well recommended. Apply to Dr. Love, 3601 Lindell av. 55

Waiters.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—An experienced dining-room man. Apply, with reference, at 59 Vandeventer place. 57

Boys.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Bundle-wrapper at Penny & Gentles'. 61

WANTED—Strong boy about 14 to do chores in laundry; wages $3. 204 N. 14th st. 61

Miscellaneous.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—A young man in a meat market. Call Monday. 2718 Clark av. 62

WANTED—A young German to drive carriage and make himself generally useful. Add. G 41, this office. 62

WANTED—An industrious man, willing to work, can find employment by addressing W 40, this office. 62

WANTED—Good canvassers for well introduced household article; sells fast; good commission, at 505 Chestnut st. 62

WANTED—A colored man for housework who is also a good driver. Satisfactory recommendations required. Apply Monday at 2820 Pine st. 62

WANTED—A man and wife without children to work in private family; man to take care horses and cows and make himself generally useful; woman, general housework. Call Monday, between 11 and 12 o'clock, at 103 S. 3d st. 62

WANTED—An Irish Catholic of good standing to solicit lithographic work; no past experience necessary; must be a gentleman; good pay to the right man. Call 210 and 212 N. 3d st., room 63, Monday and Tuesday from 9 to 5. 62

WANTED—Three young men to engage with Union Telegraph Company and learn telegraphing on our lines and take situations immediately, paying $75, $85, $90, $100, $125 monthly. Apply to Superintendent, 102 N. 3d st. Take elevator. 62

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALES.

Clerks and Saleswomen.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Clerkship by lady, with references. Address A 32, this office. 44

Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation by young girl as seamstress and light housework. 2011 Franklin av. 46

Housekeepers.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation by middle-aged lady as housekeeper or sewing. Address P 41, this office. 47

WANTED—By competent lady, a position as housekeeper. Call on or address Miss H., 2209 St. Charles st. 47

WANTED—Situation as housekeeper by a lady of ability and experience; references given and required. Address D 26, this office. 47

WANTED—A good housekeeper without incumbrance wishes situation; will leave city; best of reference. Address K 39, this office. 47

WANTED—Refined widow lady wishes situation as housekeeper for widower with or without children; best of reference. Address M 39, this office. 47

WANTED—By a widow, position as housekeeper, for widower preferred; no objection to small children; references. Address H 41, this office. 47

Teachers, Companions, Etc.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation as governess by a lady of many years' experience; qualified to teach English branches and beginners in instrumental music; best of references. Address E 26, this office. 77

General Housework.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Situation by a girl to do housework. Inquire at 3424 Walnut st. 48

WANTED—Situation as dining-room or housegirl. Inquire 1511 Franklin av. 48

WANTED—Families supplied with first-class housekeepers at 2909 Geyer av. 48

READ the want advertisements in next Sunday's Post-Dispatch.

Cooks.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Situations by two reliable German girls one to cook, wash and iron or general work, other housework or nursing. 2344 Pine st. 49

Nurses.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—A baby to wet-nurse, by a lady with a fresh breast of milk. 2208 Papin st. 50

WANTED—Situation by middle-aged woman to take care of child and assist in work. Address 1542 N. 17th st. 50

WANTED—Situation by a middle-aged colored woman as nurse; best reference given. Address 2802 Walnut st. 50

WANTED—A neat appearing girl, 17 years old, wishes situation as nurse; kind to children; best reference. Address L 39, this office. 50

Laundresses.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Laundress wants gents' washing or small family; call 815 N. 21st st. 51

WANTED—Position by lady to take home washing or go out. Apply 813 N. 22d st. 51

WANTED—First-class laundress would like family washing at home. Apply 1506 Olive st. 51

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

Cooks, Etc.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—1605 Washington av.; good cook; also housegirl. 68

WANTED—A girl to cook, wash and iron. 4054 Delmar av. 68

WANTED—Good girl; must be good cook. Apply at once. 3909 Morgan st. 68

WANTED—At 3756 Pine st., cook and housegirl; five in family; good wages paid. 68

WANTED—A girl to cook, wash and iron; no up-stairs work. 2631 Chestnut st. 68

WANTED—At 2800 Locust st., a steady German girl to cook, and one to assist with housework.

WANTED—A cook and down-stairs girl; must assist in washing and ironing; $15. 920 Morrison av. 68

WANTED—Experienced cook, also first-class house girl, wish situations. Call at 1019 N. 12th st., up-stairs. 68

WANTED—Girl to cook, wash and iron, one for general housework and one for housework and nursing. 2344 Pine st. 68

WANTED—An experienced cook, washer and ironer at 62 Vandeventer place; liberal wages to the right person; apply at once. 68

WANTED—Two good girls to go to country; one to cook, wash and iron; one for housework. Apply Monday and Tuesday mornings at 911 Garrison av. 68

WANTED—Girl to cook, wash and iron and to assist in general housework; good wages to competent girl; small family; reference; 1318 Garrison av. 68

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

General Housework.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—A small girl for housework. 721 N. 14th st. 66

WANTED—Girl for housework. Ap. at 1112 Chouteau av. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 2228 Randolph st. 66

WANTED—A girl for general housework. 2628 Gamble st. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework. 2606 Caroline st. 66

WANTED—At 1129 Locust st., a girl for general housework. 66

WANTED—Good girl for general housework. Call at 2609½ Howard st. 66

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply at 1917 O'Fallon st. 66

WANTED—A smart colored girl for general housework. 2707 Lucas av. 66

WANTED—A good girl for general housework. Apply at 1735 Mississippi av. 66

WANTED—Young German girl for light housework at 1210 Second Carondelet av. 66

WANTED—A German girl for general housework; no washing. 3407 Walnut st. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework; German preferred. 2925 Chestnut st. 66

WANTED—A girl to do general housework at 2037 Wash st.; German preferred. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework; good wages; refs. Apply at 2913 Gamble st. 66

WANTED—A good housegirl, one who understands children. 1925 Carroll st. 66

WANTED—A girl for general housework; no washing. Apply 1219 Mississippi av. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework; reference required. Call at 2128 Chestnut st. 66

WANTED—A German girl for general housework, without washing. 2728 Stoddard st. 66

WANTED—A neat, tidy girl to do general housework in a family of 3. 3704 Finney av. 66

WANTED—A competent girl for general housework. Apply Monday, 3105 Chestnut st. 66

WANTED—First-class girl to do all the work of small family; good wages given. 1826 Hickory st. 66

WANTED—Girl for general housework in small family; call between 2 and 4 o'clock p. m. today. 2654 Lucas av. 66

WANTED—A young girl to do housework in a small family; references required; will see applicants only in the afternoon. Apply at 2248 Washington av. 66

LOOK in next Sunday's Post-Dispatch at the want advertisements.

BRACE UP

Next morning after a spree with Triple A Liver Water, 25c. 700 Olive st. and 17th and Olive.

Laundresses.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Girl or woman for light washing and ironing. Address 115 Market st. 67

WANTED—First-class new shirt ironer; also starcher. Apply Monday forenoon. Imperial Laundry, 204 N. 14th st. 67

Dressmakers and Seamstresses.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Operators and finishers on pants. 2302 Wash st. 69

WANTED—A girl to learn dressmaking at 1305 N. 6th st. 69

WANTED—Girl to learn dressmaking. 1519 S. 10th st. 69

WANTED—Girls to sew on pants by machine and hand. 614 Barry st. 69

WANTED—First-class skirt makers; good pay to good hands. 606 Olive st. 69

WANTED—Situation in family to do dressmaking or plain sewing. 2612 N. Market st. 69

WANTED—Seamstress, for family sewing. Apply immediately, with references, at 1534 Mississippi av. 69

WANTED—German girls; first-class hands on coats; also girls to learn. 1434 N. 15th st., up-stairs. Miss Wagner. 69

WANTED—At 2721 Locust st., a neat, quick apprentice to learn fine dressmaking. Apply Monday morning. 69

WANTED—A forelady at Miss Long's at once; one that is a perfect manager over workmen; ref. required. 2721 Locust st. 69

WANTED—Two waist finishers, also two skirt trimmers; first-class hands wanted. Call Sunday from 10 to 12. 1308 Pine; also apprentices. 69

WANTED—Seamstresses for ladies' underwear and cashmere dresses; steady work all winter guaranteed to first-class hands and good prices paid; machines furnished to inside hands. Grabinsky & Ash, 708 and 710 Washington av. 69

Nurses.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—A nursegirl. 2606 Caroline. 70

WANTED—A good nursegirl for large children. 1810 Rutger st. 70

Miscellaneous.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Girls at 2730 Washington av. 71

WANTED—Girl to work in restaurant; must sleep at home. Apply 415 N. 12th st. 71

WANTED—A reliable woman can find a good home in small family at small wages by applying at 2719 Wash st.; colored preferred. 71

WANTED—Lady agents to sell the only genuine Health Corset in the country; manufactured by the Williamson Corset & Brace Company, St. Louis, Mo. 71

WANTED—Three young ladies to engage with Union Telegraph Company and learn telegraphing on our lines and take situations immediately, paying $75, $85, $90, $100, $125 monthly. Apply to Superintendent, 102 N. 3d st. Take elevator. 71

THOSE who wish a wide circulation for their wants should try the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—AGENTS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Lady agents everywhere for Mme. McCabe's Sanative Corsets. St. Louis Corset Company, 21st and Morgan sts., St. Louis, Mo. 73

WANTED—PARTNERS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Partner by a fine tailor, with $400 or $500 cash. Address K 42, this office. 23

WAENTD—A middle-aged lady as partner to go South; state business qualification. Address B 41, this office. 23

WANTED—A partner who has from $1,000 to $2,000, to invest in a business where is quick sale, large profit, great demand in market, with no opposition. Address H 39, this office. 23

BUSINESS WANTED.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—To buy for about $2,000 a whole or one-half interest in a paying business. Add. S 39, this office. 3

WANTED—A steady young man that speaks German and English wants to invest about $600 in some paying business, where he can make himself useful or take position as collector; best of reference given. Address T 39, this office. 3

BOARD AND LODGING WANTED.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Two children to board by respectable lady. Address ·40, this office. 18

WANTED—Room with or without board by young gent of 18; room-mate not objectionable. Address S 41, this office. 20

WANTED—Board in private family for father and two children; terms $35 a month; boy 13, girl 7 years. Address F 40, this office. 20

WANTED—A desirable unfurnished front room with board by gentleman and wife; private family preferred. Address J 39, this office. 20

WANTED—Immediately, second-story front room, with gas and fire and first-class table board, for man and wife for winter, convenient to Union Depot; none but first-class in every respect need answer. Address, stating particulars, C 48, this office. 20

WANTED—Gentleman, wife and daughter want 2 or 3 nicely furnished rooms, with good board, in a strictly private family where no other boarders will be kept; rooms must have southern exposure and convenient to Olive st. or Washington av. cars; willing to pay a fair price for suitable accommodations; references exchanged. Address E 35, this office. 20

BOARD WANTED.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—By November 1, board in private family by gentleman and wife; references exchanged. Address L 41, this office. 19

WANTED—Gentleman and wife want permanent board in family with no other boarders, north of Olive st.; will furnish own room if desired; state price and all particulars. Add. G 40, this office. 19

PERSONAL.

Advertisements under the head of "Personal" are received subject to revision or rejection entirely. The money paid for rejected advertisements will be refunded when address is given, or by calling at this office with ticket. All personals not of a business nature, ten cents a line; nothing less than two lines.

PERSONAL—Sadie: Your is too late; try again. Geo. 1

PERSONAL—D—— st.: Please send back that book; it is not mine. Y. E. T. 1

PERSONAL—Alice S.: Your Western friend is at his hotel; can't find your address; call or send at once. George. 1

PERSONAL—A lady in deceased through sickness asks assistance from Christian friends. Address E 40, this office. 1

PERSONAL—Gent of 20 desires acquaintance of young lady same age; object, social amusement. Address E 42, this office. 1

PERSONAL—The acquaintance of a prepossessing young lady of about 20; object, social amusement. Address H 42, this office. 1

PERSONAL—A widower wants the acquaintance of a young widow woman to go in partnership in a paying business. Ad. L 42, this office. 1

PERSONAL—No lady need worry about having pin-money, as they can canvass for the Mme. Williamson Combination Corset and have lots of it. Office, 18 S. 6th st. 1

PERSONAL—A stranger who will visit the city next Wednesday desires the acquaintance of a young lady or widow for the position and other places of amusement. Ad. O 42, this office. 1

PERSONAL—A young gent, stranger in the city, wishes to form the acquaintance of a respectable, nice-looking young lady; blonde preferred; object, a partner for dancing-school and social amusements. Address H 39, this office. 1

PERSONAL—Rebecca Ady, M. D., 1422 Olive st., medical and electric treatment; also electro-magnetic hand baths; baths of all kinds for ladies and gentlemen. Baths are a necessity and a luxury. Patrons can have choice of male or female assistants.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

HOUSES, ROOMS, ETC., WANTED.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Furnished front room. Address R 40, this office. 21

WANTED—Bedroom payment for first-class vocal and instrumental lessons. Professor, 1530 Olive st. 21

WANTED—One or two unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping; West End preferred. Address O 41, this office. 21

WANTED—Two or three unfurnished rooms within five minutes walk Olive and Beaumont. Address S 40, this office. 21

WANTED—Three or four rooms for housekeeping; man and wife; Number 1; references given. Address M 41, this office. 21

WANTED—By lady, all store and room, in good locality, or roomsrst floor, for business; rent moderate. Add. D 40, this office. 21

WANTED—By lady and one child, one unfurnished room in Western part of city; references exchanged, if wanted. Address Mrs. L. Noel, 2823 Franklin av. 21

RESIDENCE WANTED.

We have two purchasers for residences in West End:

1. A 10-room modern house; must be south of Bell av. and north of Lindell av., and east of Forest Park.
2. An 8-room house (old or new), west of Garrison av., north of Duan av., south of Page av; limit, $6,000. FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 22

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WE want to buy for cash houses and lots. Owners wanting to sell call at once or send description of property to Taaffe, Emerson & Gay, 710 Chestnut st. 22

MISCELLANEOUS WANTS.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—Pair 10-ton scales. Address J 41, this office. 26

WANTED—12-light dynamo and engine. Address K 41, this office. 26

WANTED—To buy double folding door safe. Nelson & Co., 106 N. 8th st. 26

WANTED—To buy a No. heating stove for wood; must be cheap for cash. Ad. T 35, this office. 26

WANTED—To buy a second-hand screw cutting foot lathe; state price and where to be seen. Address T. J. H., 2137 Randolph st. 26

THEATRICAL.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Ladies and gentlemen trained for the stage. Apply Natatorium, 19th and Pine sts. 75

ALL SORTS.

ADVERTISE your wants in Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

MONEY to loan on all personal property from $1 to $10,000 at S. Van Raalte's Loan Office, 12 and 14 S. 4th st. 32

SELL your cast-off clothing to L. Lampert, 1009 Franklin av. Send postal card. 32

STORAGE—Household goods packed, removed and shipped; stored in separate rooms; advances made. West End Storage Co., 2625 Olive. 32

A FOUL TONGUE

Made clean by Triple A Liver Water, 25c. Addington's Drug Store.

Staley Does Sell

Everything for housekeeping on the easiest terms and at the most reasonable prices. Other goods taken in exchange. Staley, 1009 Olive st. 32

WANT advertisements in the Sunday Post-Dispatch will reach every reader.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

LOST—Plain gold ring; finder will be rewarded by returning same to Rice, Stix & Co., or 1612 Park av. 30

LOST—An orange and white setter dog; answers to the name of "Prophet." If returned to 3822 Finney av. a liberal reward will be paid. 30

LOST—Left in Hansom cab Saturday, October 8, feather fan with monogram; finder will receive $5 reward by returning same to F. Wickham, 118 N. 3d st., or 43 Vandeventer place. 30

LOST—Lady's gold watch, hunting case, with E. A. Wilson engraved on outside case. By returning same to Superintendent B. Nugent & Bro., N. 5th st., you will be suitably rewarded. 30

WILL lady who found opera-glasses in tea hong at Exposition return same to 2662 Lucas av. and receive reward? 30

AH, GIRLS!

Have him buy the outfit for housekeeping of Staley. Reliable goods at reasonable prices. Easy terms. Staley, 1009 Olive st. 30

HORSES AND VEHICLES.

Wanted.

WANTED—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

WANTED—I will trade furniture and carpets for good harness and buggy or park wagon. Miller, 1015 Morgan st. 11

WANTED—Two horses to board for the winter; best of care taken and charges moderate. Ad. J 40, this office. 11

WANTED—To buy a Jenny Lind surrey or park wagon; must be in good order and reasonable. Address E 41, this office. 11

For Sale.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand delivery wagons and surreys, cheap. 1433 N. 6th st. 12

FOR SALE—Or trade, crane and six-seated family carriage in good order, at 2118 Market st., E. Bengeman. 12

FOR SALE—Bernhardt surrey, Brewster side-spring, with curtains; complete; price $80. At 2745 Papin st. 12

FOR SALE—One good horse, sound and gentle; will sell cheap, as I have no use for him. Inquire for Bray's horse, 9th and Pine stable. 12

FOR SALE—One stylish and speedy buggy mare, 7 years old, safe for lady to drive; one fine saddle horse, at 2607 Marcus av., formerly Papin av. 12

EDUCATIONAL.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

WANTED—Scholars for the American and German school for measuring, draughting and cutting all garments worn by ladies and children, taught from six days to six months, making your own dresses and wraps while learning; night school also. Call and see us; terms reasonable. 1502 Lafayette av. and Linn st. 29

PERSONAL SUNDRIES.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

ALL the latest styles at Madam Van Slyke's dress-making parlors, 1007 Olive st. Prices reasonable.

NOTICE TO HOUSEKEEPERS—Parties declining housekeeping and wishing to sell their household goods for cash would do well to call on or address R. U. LEONORI, JR., & CO., 1005 Olive st. 74

OSTRICH FEATHERS dyed in all colors; the best and cheapest work in the city. 209 S. 22d st. 74

DEEP-SEA SALT OYSTERS received daily. Wm. G. Milford's Ladies' and Gents' Lunch-room, 209 N. 6th st., between Pine and Olive. 74

YOUR advertisement in next Sunday's Post-Dispatch will be read by everybody.

PANTS TO ORDER $5

—AT—

E. M. HARRIS & CO.'S, TAILORS,

74 512 PINE ST.

Parlor Furniture,

Carpets, Stoves, Hanging Lamps and all House Furnishings on easy terms. STALEY, 1009 Olive st. 74

THE NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS

Are still at 820 Washington av. 74

FOR TORPID LIVER

Take Triple A Liver Water, 25c. at Addington's Drug Store, 700 Olive st. Branch, 17th and Olive.

DIVORCES

For abandonment, cruelty, drunkenness, indignities, infidelity and all statutory grounds; advice confidential and free; easy payments. Ad. P.-O. box 795. 74

SUITS TO ORDER

$20 AT

E. M. HARRIS & CO.'S,

74 512 Pine st.

Use Dr. R. Janes' Remedies,

FROM HOT SPRINGS, ARK.,

If you are suffering from any of these complaints: Inflammation of the eyes, fever and ague, scrofula, consumption, rheumatism, dyspepsia, asthma, biliousness, dysentery, piles, epileptic fits, cancers, catarrh in the head, common colds, St. Vitus dance and all female complaints, and remedies for all skin diseases. Manufactured and sold, wholesale and retail, by C. Janes, 1400 Olive st., St. Louis, Mo., S. W. cor. from Exposition. 74

MAGNETISM—Dr. De Voe, magnetic physician; cures effected without medicine. 208 N. 14th st.

MRS. RIENER, ladies physician and midwife, receives ladies at the house during confinement, bus. confidential, charges reasonable. 501 Rutger st. 74

PERSONAL—Mrs. E. King receives ladies to board during confinement. 2033 Franklin av. 74

PERSONAL—Dr. De Voe, clairvoyant and writing medium, answers sealed questions. 208 N. 14th st.

THE blind lady tells the past and future and brings lovers together. Mrs. Gibbons, 608 S. Broadway.

NONE CAN EQUAL

MRS. C. WILCUS,

FROM NEW ORLEANS.

Business Adviser and Spiritual Healer.

NO. 1400 OLIVE STREET.

The truest of all fortune-tellers; can be consulted on matters of love, business and matrimony; separated lovers and friends brought together in nine days. Tells you name of your sweetheart and future husband. Changes all evil influences done by your enemies, friends and relations. Has charms to give you luck in all your business undertakings. Charges $1, and the rich and the poor are all treated alike. Received a gold medal from the ladies of this city in 1884, and one from Chicago in 1885. Call early to avoid the rush. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Transacts no business with Mrs. G. Luby.

Remember she has no agents; all claiming such are frauds. 74

MRS. ROS.

SABINE!

BEYOND COMPARISON THE GREATEST LIVING

FORTUNE-TELLER,

Business Adviser and Spiritual Healer.

Gives positively successful advice and luck in all matters of love, matrimony, business, lottery, races, journeys, laws its, contested wills, divorce, speculation, etc. She unites friends and lovers; causes speedy marriages, removes family troubles, recovers stolen, mislaid or buried property; treats diseases spiritually only; female complaints a specialty; positive cure of drunkenness guaranteed. Come and read SWORN testimonials. 801 N. 15th st., n. w. cor. Morgan st.

MRS. G. LUBY,

The great fortune-teller, mother of Mrs. Wilcus, can be consulted on business matters, marriages and losses of every description; tells name and age of sweetheart and future husband, bringing separated together, and causes speedy marriages; gives lucky charms and breaks evil influence, and those who forsake you to return. 502 N. 15th, between St. Charles st. and Washington av. 74

$5,000 -:- CHALLENGE!

Queen Trance Clairvoyant.

FEE, 50c and $1. FULL NAMES GIVEN.

Mrs. Dr. Eddy challenges the world. Advice on business, love and marriage and all affairs of life; every hidden mystery revealed; removes all trouble; unites the separated; through her advice causes speedy and happy marriages; success in business guaranteed through her good luck charms; strangers from other cities will save trouble and disappointment by calling on this genuine trance clairvoyant. Office hours, 9 a. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.; letters answered. Madame is a spiritual medium. Parlors 1417 Pine st. 74

BUSINESS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—Cheap; a small grocery and vegetable stand. Call at 3609 N. Broadway. 4

FOR SALE—A nicely furnished 13-room house; center of city; full of roomers. 618 Walnut. 4

FOR SALE—Good corner grocery; small stock; cheap. Apply to H. C. McDonald, 3130 Clark av.

FOR SALE—A well-doing saloon and boarding house; regular boarders; very low price. Chas. Kuhn, 720 Pine st. 4

FOR SALE—A No. 1 restaurant opposite Union Market; average sale daily, $40 to $45. Price, $600. Chas. Kuhn, 720 Pine st. 4

FOR SALE—Store and lunch-room doing good business; good reason; opposite the St. Louis Cable & Western power station, 3326 Franklin av. 4

FOR SALE—A first-class saloon and restaurant in central part of city; doing good business; daily sale, $40 to $50; stock, $500; very low rent. Price, $1800. Chas. Kuhn, 720 Pine st. 4

FOR SALE—Several furnished room houses, with and without board; nice neighborhood; steady roomers doubling the rent. Price, $275, $500, $600 and $1,000. Chas. Kuhn, 720 Pine st. 4

FOR SALE—$500 buys a splendid paying down-town restaurant, established 5 years and doing a No. 1 business; a bargain. See J. A. DUFFY & CO., 806 Chestnut st. 4

FOR SALE—Any young or middle-aged lady having in view a profitable business requiring from $100 to $500, that will pay well for the investment, will please address with full particulars L 39, this office. 4

FOR SALE—A good paying business; stock invoice about $9,000; will exchange for city property or good farm. CHAPMAN & CO., 820 Chestnut st. 4

1405 N. BROADWAY—Store for sale and nice living rooms; very cheap. 4

STORAGE.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

STORAGE—For furniture, pianos, carriages, trunks, etc.; inspection solicited; get our rates; money advanced; careful moving, packing and shipping, etc. R. U. Leonori, Jr., & Co., 1005 Olive st. 81

RUINOUS PRICES

For carpets, furniture, stoves, rugs, lace curtains and house furnishings are not charged at Staley's. Easy terms. Staley, 1009 Olive st. 81

BOOKS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

EVANS BOOK CO., 11th and Olive sts., sell the Century and Harper's Magazine for 25 cents. 28

FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—Typewriter, almost new. Address L 40, this office. 5

FOR SALE—A regulation line sword; very cheap. J. P. W., 2210 Olive st. 5

FOR SALE—Handsome roller top oak desk and revolving chair. 2330 Pine st. 5

FOR SALE—New parlor set, carpet and kitchen furniture; 3612 N. Grand av. 5

FOR SALE—Tricycle, $20; in fine order and a bargain. Address L 42, this office. 5

FOR SALE—Cheap; three good milk goats. 3738 Kosciusko st., east of Marine Hospital. 5

FOR SALE—Cheap—One first-class ticket St. Louis to Kansas City. Address D 42, this office. 5

FOR SALE—$15 for a small sized furnace; will heat about 4 rooms; very cheap. 2742 Geyer av. 5

FOR SALE—Two stoves, one hard-coal stove, carpet and one extension table, at 2554 N. Grand av.

FOR SALE—One double cylinder, 10-horse power gas engine; can be seen working at shoe factory, 242 Biddle st. 5

FOR SALE—Stoves; 1 large Curtis soft coal base burner; one improved Kennon; at a bargain. 501 N. 4th st.

FOR SALE—Cheap; a first-class anthracite furnace, nearly new and in perfect order. Can be seen at 1721 Olive by applying to P. F. Keleher, 317 Olive. 5

FOR SALE—Few redeemed shares in young, prosperous building association; money loaned at comparatively low premiums. Address N 40, this office.

FOR SALE—Two E. W. and T. Lewellin setter puppies, three months old; dam, granddaughter of Champ Gladstone. Call at 2128 Chestnut st., Sunday and Monday. 5

$500 WILL buy the furnishings of an 8-room house, filled with roomers, at 1802 Olive st.; for terms see Miller, 1015 Morgan st. 5

STALEY'S TERMS

On Carpets, Furniture, Stoves, Rugs, Lace Curtains and House Furnishings are the easiest and prices the most reasonable. Call and see him before you buy. 5 STALEY, 1009 Olive st.

NEXT MORNING

After being out with the boys, take a dose of Triple A Liver Water, at Addington's Drug Store.

ON TIME PAYMENTS.

I will furnish your house with good or medium furniture cheaper than any other furniture house in the city. Call and be convinced for yourself. H. Walker, 206 N. 12th, between Olive and Pine. 5

CURRAN'S PLAN

is to sell furniture, carpets, stoves, lace curtains and all other household goods on time payments at cash prices; no extra charges; call and be convinced. 112 N. 12th st. 5

FURNITURE, CARPETS,

Stoves and Household Goods, the largest line and cheapest goods I ever had in stock, for cash or time payments. E. A. Skeele, 210-212 N. 7th st., between Olive and Pine sts. Open evenings. 5

FINANCIAL.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

PORTER & WILLIAMS, room 2, 904 Olive st., guarantee best terms on furniture loans. 31

PARTIES wishing to borrow on real estate call on W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. 8th st. 31

FOR SALE—Four shares Mutual Benefit Association; $2,000. Add. A 41, this office. 31

FINANCIAL—A gentleman will call on private parties wishing to borrow money on furniture in use and advance same; business confidential; fair dealing assured. Address Roland, care Post-office box 795. 31

MONEY to loan on jewelry, guns and pistols from $1 to $10,000 at S. Van Raalte's Loan Office, 12 and 14 S. 4th st. 31

MONEY loaned on clothing, diamonds, watches, chains, guns, pistols, musical instruments, etc., at Dunn's Loan Office, 912 Franklin av. 31

MONEY TO LOAN—On St. Louis City real estate in any amounts, at lowest rates. Applications promptly decided on. FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 31

$500 to $5,000

To loan on city real estate at lowest rate of interest.

McCANN, RICE & FARRINGTON, 808 Chestnut st. 31

TO LET FOR BUSINESS PURPOSES.

210 N. 3D ST.—Desk room, gas, water, heat, Bell telephone, janitor, office-boy included.

309-11 N. 2D ST.—Two 4-story buildings to alley; good light. JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO., 618 Chestnut st. 17

515 MARKET ST.—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

1022-4 N. BROADWAY—Large sale stable, 56x125 to alley. JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO., 618 Chestnut st. 17

1108 OLIVE ST.—Two upper floors, suitable for offices. JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO., 618 Chestnut st. 17

1805 MARKET ST.—Good store, cellar and yard; good stand for dressmaker; $12.50 per month. 17

1809 MARKET ST.—Store, cellar and yard, with one living room; good stand for locksmith; $12.50 per month. 17

1811 MARKET ST.—Store, cellar and yard; one living room; good stand for shoemaker; $12.50 per month. 17

FOR RENT—Part of a nice office on 8th st., first floor; first-class parties only. Call 106 N. 8th st.

FOR RENT—Store, 213 Chestnut st., at $35. H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st.

FOR RENT—Broadway, n. e. corner Morgan st., large second floor, suitable for light manufacturing. JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO., 618 Chestnut st. 17

FOR RENT—Or Lease—3-story building on Olive st., east of 13th, with store on first floor. W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. 8th st. 17

FOR RENT—The splendid hall, cor. Broadway and Park av., above Lafayette Bank, for societies, on Tuesday, Friday and Saturday evenings. Apply to Jac. Frank, 1536 S. Broadway. 17

FACTORY

For rent; suitable for light manufacturing; 60x60; two floors; at 705 to 709 Wash st. Apply to G. Brandon, 905 N. 20th st. 17

STORE FOR RENT.

2842 Manchester road, large, well-lighted store; will be put in order to suit tenant; rent low. Apply on premises. 17

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

25 S. 7TH ST., n. w. cor. of Walnut st.—Newly furnished single and double rooms; also rooms for light housekeeping. 13

205 S. 15TH ST.—Nicely furnished 2d floor front room and hall room. 13

207 N. 8 ST.—1 neat furnished room suitable for one or two gentlemen. 13

209½ N. 6TH ST.—Furnished rooms; can accommodate 2 or 4; cheap. 13

211 S. 16TH ST.—One front room, nicely furnished, with fire; suitable for two gentlemen; private family. 13

233 S. JEFFERSON AV.—Three pleasant rooms, second floor, all conveniences, furnished or unfurnished; neighborhood first-class. 13

301 N. 12TH ST.—Corner Olive, 2d-story furnished room fronting on Olive st. 13

303 N. 12TH ST.—Nicely furnished rooms, with fire and gas; one hall room. 13

305 N. 12TH ST.—Furnished rooms, single or en suite. 13

410 N. NINTH ST.—Two first-class furnished rooms; gas and bath; half block from Post-office. 13

515 MARKET ST.—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

520 S. 6TH ST.—One furnished room. 13

612 N. 3D ST.—Nicely furnished room, second floor. 13

806 OLIVE ST.—Furnished front room. 13

815 S. 18TH ST.—Two or three nice rooms, third floor; water and bath. 13

816 WASHINGTON AV.—Neatly furnished room. Price per month, $10. 13

822 PINE ST.—Elegant rooms for gentleman; steam-heat, bath, gas, parlor, piano, comforts of home. 13

910 WASH ST.—One neatly furnished front room, suitable for two gents. 13

923 MORRISON AV.—Second floor with all modern improvements; a family of grown persons preferred. 13

1012 N. LEFFINGWELL AV.—Second story front parlor; all conveniences. 13

1025 N. BROADWAY.—Six nicely furnished rooms for light housekeeping. 13

1111 GLASGOW AV.—Two nicely furnished front rooms; second floor; all con.; con. to cars; priv. fam.; for light housekeeping or gents; terms reasonable. 13

1112 CHOUTEAU AV.—One front room, furnished. 13

1119 PINE ST.—Single or double rooms, furnished or unfurnished. 13

FOR RENT—ROOMS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

1121 N. 18TH ST.—Two furnished rooms; bath, gas and fire. 13

1121 CHESTNUT ST.—Furnished rooms for gentlemen or for light housekeeping. 13

1125 PINE ST.—Front furnished room, privilege of housekeeping, $2 and $3 per week; respectable only. 13

1125 N. 18TH ST.—Second story front and back room, nicely furnished for light housekeeping; private family. 13

1127 N. 18TH ST.—Furnished room for rent, with fuel and gas. 13

1127 N. COMPTON AV.—Two well-furnished rooms, single or en suite, convenient to cab [illegible]. 13

1217 PINE ST.—Two furnished rooms, central location; with or without board; terms reasonable; gents preferred. 13

1221 CHESTNUT ST.—Hotel Sans Souci—Elegant furnished rooms; electric bells and all conveniences; rooms for two and three gents; terms reasonable. R. Neidholdt, proprietor. 13

1228 CLARK AV.—Front room for two or three gents or room for light housekeeping. 13

1236 CLARK AV.—Furnished front rooms on the first and second floors for light housekeeping. 13

1309 FRANKLIN AV.—Nicely furnished front and back rooms for rent cheap; also room-mate. 13

1310 OLIVE ST.—Opposite Exposition, furnished room; $2.50 to $3 per week. 13

1311 CARR ST.—Nicely furnished room for gentlemen. 13

1332 CHOUTEAU AV.—Two rooms, second floor front; light housekeeping; b. and c.; and one hall-room, furnished. 13

1411 CARROLL ST.—Four rooms for rent. 13

1420 PINE ST.—One unfurnished room for housekeeping. 13

1420 WASHINGTON AV.—Comfortably furnished rooms. 13

1424 OLIVE ST.—Nicely furnished room for gentlemen; references exchanged. 13

1424 WASHINGTON AV.—Nicely furnished front rooms; rent very reasonable. 13

1514 N. TENTH ST.—Furnished front room for gentlemen. 13

1513 CHESTNUT ST.—Second floor front, southern exposure, unfurnished; also furnished rooms for housekeeping. 13

1517 CLARK AV.—Two rooms, second-story front, water, bath, cellar; front and side yard; cheap to small family only. 13

1611 CHESTNUT ST., near St. John's Church—Two unfurnished rooms; private family; reference exchanged. 13

1631 WASHINGTON AV.—Neatly furnished rooms; reference given and required. 13

1730 CARR PLACE—(Wash st.)—Elegantly furnished rooms, for gentlemen or man and wife; 2 small rooms, $2½, $7, $10, $9. 13

1813 FRANKLIN AV.—Two unfurnished rooms; rent $6. 13

1609 OLIVE ST.—Rooms, furnished or not; best in city; reference required. 13

1627 WASHINGTON AV.—Furnished rooms, 2d and 3d floor, 3 on first floor for housekeeping. 13

1900 WASH ST.—Nicely furnished second-story front room in a private family. 13

1911 CHOUTEAU AV.—One 2d-story front room; furnished or unfurnished; suitable for couple without children or two gentlemen. 13

1933½ FRANKLIN AV.—Two nice connecting rooms, second floor front, furnished or unfurnished with bath. 13

2029 PINE ST.—Desirable furnished rooms; all conveniences; rent reasonable. 13

2112 CARR ST.—Finely furnished 2d-story front room to gentleman and wife or two gentlemen; cars pass the door; private family; $10 per month. 13

2213 MARKET ST.—Three unfurnished rooms, first floor; bath, closet and laundry; also a nicely furnished front room. 13

2115 WALNUT ST.—Fine large front rooms, newly furnished; very quiet and reasonable; bath, etc. 13

2223 PINE ST.—Second-story front room handsomely furnished; best table board to gentlemen or gentleman and wife. 13

2223 OLIVE ST.—Elegant suite of parlors; handsomely furnished; also, 3d-story back and hall rooms. 13

2228 FRANKLIN AV.—Six rooms, water and bath, only $18. 13

2309 CHESTNUT ST.—Nicely furnished, second-story front room and hall room; also two unfurnished parlors. 13

2312 CHESTNUT ST.—Nice large front parlor, furnished or unfurnished; also 3d-story front room, suitable for four gents. 13

2314 MARKET ST.—Furnished rooms for gents; second floor. 13

2330 PINE ST.—Two rooms en suite; handsomely furnished; 2d floor; all conveniences; also one room, 3d floor; private family; no other roomers. Inquire down stairs. 13

2448 MISSOURI AV.—Second floor, five rooms. 13

2500 N. GARRISON AV.—Second floor and bath. 13

2613 CHESTNUT ST.—Furnished front room, with all conveniences, suitable for two gentlemen. 13

2615 RAUSCHENBACH AV., opposite St. Louis Park.—Four rooms for rent. 13

2622 OLIVE ST.—A newly furnished front room for rent; gentlemen preferred. 13

2626 OLIVE ST.—Large third-floor front; nicely furnished; suitable for four gents; private family. 13

2631 MORGAN ST.—Furnished rooms, for gents; private family. 13

2632 HICKORY ST.—Three rooms newly papered and painted; shade and cellar. 13

2639 OLIVE ST.—Two beautifully furnished parlors; also second-story front; low rent. 13

2641 OLIVE ST.—Two parlors, plainly fur. for housekeeping, $18; back room, fur., $6. 13

2644 OLIVE—New and nicely furnished rooms, gas and all conveniences; terms reasonable. 13

2707 CLARK AV.—One nicely furnished room for one or two gents; private family; terms moderate. 13

2719 CLARK AV.—Two rooms for rent. 13

2725 UTAH ST.—Three unfurnished rooms and bath for $11. 13

2730 SHERIDAN AV.—A nicely furnished 2d-floor front room in a new stone-front house; warm halls and bath-room; close to four lines of cars—Cable, Northern Central, Cass av. and Jefferson av. 13

2819 ADAMS ST.—Four rooms and kitchen, all on one floor; front and back yard; stable; water license paid. $18 per month. 13

2843 THOMAS ST.—Furnished room for rent; private family. 13

2944 THOMAS ST.—Two handsomely furnished rooms for gentlemen in private family. 13

3014 ADAMS ST.—Rooms for rent; water in the house. Montrose avenue. 13

3016 EASTON AV.—Nicely furnished rooms, with or without board. 13

3112 SHERIDAN AV.—Two unfurnished rooms, no. exp.; private family; $5 per month. 13

3332 LOCUST ST.—Four rooms, first floor, hall, etc.; $19. 13

3614 CLARK AV.—Three rooms with closets; water; new house. 13

4033 PECK ST.—Four rooms, 2d floor, $11; or 3 rooms same, $9; front hall, side entrance. 13

4163 FAIRFAX AV.—3 rooms, second floor; newly papered; take cabie cars. 13

4340 FAIRFAX AV.—Four rooms; water and all conveniences; also 5 rooms upstairs with water and front and side entrance. 13

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

AN elegant suite of 2 or 3 rooms for a party of gentlemen; newly furnished; gas, bath and heat. Call at 2214½ Olive st., 2d flat.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room suitable for one or two gentlemen. 1103 S. 22d st. 13

FOR RENT—A handsomely furnished front room on 1st floor. Apply at 1209 Missouri av. 13

FOR RENT—Rooms, new and elegantly furnished, for transient use. Address G 42, this office. 13

FOR RENT—Furnished front room in southern part of the city; convenient to street cars. Address M 38, this office. 13

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished back parlor in Stoddard Addition for gent, with or without board. Address P 37, this office. 13

FOR RENT—A nicely furnished front room opposite Lafayette Park, suitable for one or two gents. Address 11·4 this office. 13

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms on second floor, with use of dining-room and kitchen; open Monday. 321 Ware av. 13

FOR RENT—Four nice large rooms, suitable for family or light manufacturing; possession Nov. 1. Apply Peteler Bros., 124 Market st. 13

FOR RENT—To gentlemen only, two or three nicely furnished rooms in a private family where there are no other roomers. Address F 4·, this office. 13

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room on second floor; hall, gas, bath; suitable for two gents; private family; conveniently located. Address K 40, this office. 13

FOR RENT—Two nice unfurnished rooms to quiet couple without children; second floor; in respectable neighborhood; E. exp. B 38, this office. 13

FOR RENT—A private family will rent pleasant room to a gentleman; new house with furnace; convenient to three lines of cars; ref. exchanged. Address B 42, this office. 13

FOR RENT—A suite of handsomely furnished rooms, suitable for two or three first-class gentlemen, in a handsome two-story, double stone-front house, in a private family; the best of care and attention will be given; location first-class. Address N 39, this office. 13

WANTED—Lady room-mate, cheap, at 1604 Olive st.

CONSULT your interests by advertising in the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

BOARDING.

114 S. 14TH ST.—Nicely furnished rooms with board; all modern conveniences; private family

208 N. 14TH ST., near Olive—Rooms and board. 18

515 MARKET ST.—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

520 WARE AV.—One room on the first floor and one on the second floor, furnished partly, suitable for man and wife or two gents, with board in a private family; reference exchanged. 18

701 N. 18TH ST.—One or two furnished rooms, with or without board. 18

805 N. 15TH ST.—Furnished rooms for gentlemen; breakfast and supper furnished if desired. 18

828 CHOUTEAU AV.—Large, nicely furnished second-story front room for four gents; with or without board. 21

1013 GARRISON AV.—Large and nice second floor front room and excellent board. 18

1101 CHOUTEAU AV.—Handsomely furnished front room; southern exposure; good board.

1107 GLASGOW AVE.—Large second-story front room, with good board at reasonable rates. 18

1119 N. 18TH ST.—Neatly furnished front room, first floor, with bath, gas and first-class board; private. 18

1208 ST. ANGE AV.—Finely furnished rooms with board; every convenience. 18

1313 CHOUTEAU AV.—Nicely furnished rooms; board if desired. 18

1505 WASHINGTON AV—Furnished rooms with board and lodging for students. 18

1509 WASHINGTON AV.—Large unfurnished, second floor front room with board. 18

1809 RUTGER ST.—Two gentlemen or gentleman and wife can find nicely furnished back parlor and choice board; use of front parlor and piano; bath and all modern conveniences; pleasant location; near Lafayette Park and Chouteau av. cars

1815 OLIVE ST.—Rooms and board for two gents or man and wife; also one large room for three gents; a home-like place; use of piano and parlor. 18

1834 LUCAS PLACE—Elegantly furnished front rooms; single or en suite; with first-class board. 18

2021 OLIVE ST.—Furnished room, single or en suite, with good table board. 18

2102 OLIVE ST.—Rooms, large and small, with board; day boarders desired. 18

2344 PINE ST.—Finely furnished front parlor to one or two gents, with first-class board; gas, bath, hot and cold water; private family. 18

2518 BACON ST.—One nicely furnished front room, with board, fire and use of bath; strictly private family; convenient to Northern Central and new cable. 18

2628 CHESTNUT ST.—Two newly furnished rooms, single or en suite, with or without board. 18

2632 CHESTNUT ST.—Two pleasant rooms furnished or unfurnished with first-class board.

2651 MORGAN ST.—Large front parlor, furnished or unfurnished; southern exposure; with board, for two; reference exchanged. 18

2662 LUCAS AV.—Very pleasant rooms and board in private family; gentlemen preferred. 18

2808 CLARK AV.—Nicely furnished rooms in suit; with or without board. 18

2820 WASHINGTON AV.—Two large, light, desirable rooms with board; single gents preferred. 18

3106 LUCAS AV.—Two nicely furnished second-story rooms with board in a desirable locality and convenient to street cars. 18

3107 LUCAS AV.—Second story room with first-class board. 18

3333 PINE ST.—Furnished or unfurnished rooms with board; reference exchanged. 18

5429 N. BROADWAY—3 or 4 rooms; furnished or unfurnished; with or without board. 18

BOARD—The St. James Hotel will make a very low rate for guests by the week or month; see their rooms and get prices before locating for the winter. 18

BOARDERS WANTED—A private family in the West End having a nicely furnished room in excess of their requirements, can accommodate with board one or two gentlemen who can appreciate the comforts of a desirable home; ref. ex. Ad. H 40, this office. 18

FOR RENT—Pleasant room for gentleman in private family, on Lindell av.; breakfast if desired. Address K 26, this office. 18

FOR RENT—To one or two gentlemen, nicely furnished 2d-story front room; board or without; terms reasonable; West Olive st. Add. N 41, this office. 18

FOR RENT—Elegantly furnished sunny front parlor; first-class board for two gentlemen, or gentleman and wife; first-class neighborhood. Address C 39, this office. 18

FOR RENT—Large front room with dressing-room, suitable for one or two gents, with or without breakfast, near Lafayette Park; reference required. Address F 35, this office. 18

FOR RENT—A furnished front room to one or two gents, with or without breakfast; neighborhood of Lafayette Park; private family; references given and required. Address G 39, this office. 18

WANTED—Four table boarders; private family. 1707 N 12th st 18

WANTED—A small, private family have first-class accommodation for gents; steam heat, gas and bath; location 28th and Lucas av.; to with or without board; terms reasonable. Address M 40, this office.

FURNISHED HOUSES FOR RENT.

FURNISHED HOUSE.

Cabanne place; a nice cottage of about 8 rooms, furnished throughout; has all conveniences; is comparatively new and in good repair; nice lawn, etc.; situated about 100 yards from Narrow Gauge Depot, and a quarter of a mile from the Wabash R. R. Rent very reasonable. Apply to PONATH & CO., 515 Chestnut st., or CHAS. H. TURNER & CO., 706 Pine st. 15

FOR RENT—FLATS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

FOR RENT—3105 Olive st.—Neat 5-room flat on first floor. H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st.

FOR RENT—Flat of 4 rooms on second floor; 1033 Olive st.; $13. H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st.

FOR RENT—Flat of 3 rooms, second floor; 1636½ Helen st. H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st.

LUCAS AV. FLATS, cor. 23d.—Four rooms, private hall, cellar; good order; $15.

SPLENDID NEW FLATS!

For rent, at 3414 S. Jefferson av., 5 rooms each; water, gas, bath, electric bells; just finished; Sixth-st. cars pass the door; large yard; only $18.

TERRY & SCOTT, 621 Chestnut Street.

MUSICAL.

FOR SALE—A square piano, $50. 1325 Clark av. 27

GUITAR lessons. 208 N. 14th st., near Olive. 27

PIANOS and organs wanted for cash. C. E. Welch, 1517 Franklin av. 27

REMOVAL—P. G. Anton, first-class pianos. 1110 Olive st.; old pianos taken in exchange. 27

WANTED—Gentleman who has studied music in France and Germany wishes to take a few more pupils in the evening; terms moderate. Address A 42, this office. 27

KRANICH & BACH PIANO,

Made by Steinway's former leading men, is acknowledged by all musicians and experts to be far superior to any other first-class piano.

Stultz & Bauer, Krakauer Bros., and Wheelock pianos are strictly first-class, most elegantly finished and very durable.

First-class new pianos for sale at $5 per month, and for rent at $4, at the

KOERBER PIANO CO., 1102 Olive.

FOR RENT—DWELLINGS.

MULLANPHY BOARD HOUSES FOR RENT.

These houses are kept in thorough repair without cost to the tenant.

307 Locust st.—Two rooms, 2d floor, water free; $20.
712 North Levee—Three stories, suitable for warehouse or manufacturing purposes; $40.
JOHN D. FINNEY, Secretary Mullanphy Board, 307 Locust st. 14

FOR RENT—DWELLINGS.

515 MARKET ST.—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

1120 GRATTAN ST.—New six-room house. Apply to F. W. KEFERSTEIN & CO., 115 N. Eighth st. 14

1500 CHOUTEAU AV.—Six rooms, third floor, bath and w. c.; hall entrance. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st. 14

1531 N. WEBSTER AV.—8 rooms, large hall, bath and water closet; only $27.50. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st.

1536 BACON ST.—New 6-room detached house; stone-front; $20. Call at 2737 Sheridan av.

1805 N. GRAND AV.—Very large yard, hall, 6 rooms, bath, water closet, stable, etc. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st. 14

1811 GOODE AV.—Nice six-room brick house; hydrant in kitchen; two blocks from Franklin av. Cable cars; rent $18. 14

1814 GRATIOT ST.—A beautiful and very desirable 9-room stone front, with all the latest improvements, only $35 to good tenant. Apply to J. A. DUFFY & CO., 806 Chestnut st. 14

2103 OLIVE ST.—Hall, 8 rooms, bath, w. c., laundry; boiler in house. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st.

2109-11 UTAH ST.—Four-room houses, $10 each per mo. 610 Chestnut st. 14

2307 OLIVE ST.—Three-story brick, 11 rooms, with furnace and all conveniences. JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO., 618 Chestnut st. 14

2310 EUGENIA ST.—Ten-room house; suitable for two families; gas, water and bath; will be vacant November 11. 14

2345 PARK AV.—Five rooms, first floor, stone-front, for housekeeping; references required. 14

2513 NORTH MARKET ST.—Cottage of 3 rooms; large yard; well, cistern, small stable, etc.; cheap to careful tenant. Apply 2345½ North Market st. 14

2644 CHESTNUT ST.—Hall, 6 rooms, bath-room, w. c. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st. 14

2753 BACON ST.—Six large rooms, wide hall, bath, etc.; 45 feet front yard; low rent. Grand av. Cable (convenient to this house) will be running this month. W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. Eighth st. 14

2824 ADAMS ST.—Hall, 8 rooms, bath and water closet. THOS. F. FARRELLY, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 812 Chestnut st.

3111 ADAMS ST.—Stone front, mansard roof; detached dwelling; all conveniences; front and rear yard. Apply to John Maguire, 519 Walnut st. 14

3625 FINNEY AV.—Elegant 8-room stone-front, stable, two Baltimore heaters; house in first-class condition and thoroughly clean. W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. 8th st 14

3913 N. 25TH ST.—Small house of 5 rooms; $16 per month. 14

3941 BELLE AV.—8-room house; bath, gas, hot and cold water, furnace, laundry. 14

4318 GANO AV.—Six-room brick, in good repair, and stable, $20. 14

FOR RENT—Six-room frame house; keys at 1104 Tyler st. 14

FOR RENT—
2118 Chestnut st., 7-room stone front, $30.
2128 Chestnut st., 6-room brick, $25.
J. B. C. LUCAS, 1000 Chestnut st. 14

FOR RENT—Three new 6-room brick houses, with every convenience, in best part of city; hall, gas, bath, hot and cold water; will lease for one or two years; $25 per month. Apply at office of J. E. KAIME & BRO., 610 Olive st. 14

FOR RENT—West End dwelling, 7 rooms, 119 S. Compton, all newly papered and kalsomined; all improvements; pantry, laundry and attic; $30. Apply at FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 14

FOR RENT.

2631 Dickson st., stone front, 8 rooms, $40.
1903 Bellglade av., 6 rooms, $15.
235 S. Jefferson av., stone front, 8 rooms, $37.50.
Also several other desirable dwellings and family rooms. MEAGHER & NAGLE, Southeast corner 9th and Chestnut sts. 14

FOR RENT.
1413 Vandeventer Av., Near Evans.

A nice six-room house, detached; has water, bath, well, laundry, large yard. Is a house that is worth $25 per month, but the owner wants it rented at once at $20. Open to-day. Near two lines of cars.
14 JOHN DOCKERY, 904 Locust st.

DELOS R. HAYNES & BRO.
211 N. EIGHTH STREET,

Have for rent the following:

DWELLINGS.

2622 Washington av., 11 rooms	$83 35
1740 Missouri av., 8 rooms, large yard, furnace, etc.	
2817 Russell, 6 rooms, large yard	25 00
FLATS AND ROOMS.	
2947 Gamble, 5 rooms	20 00
2602 Howard st., 3 rooms	7 50
2606 Howard st., 3 rooms	8 50
1525 Franklin av., 2 rooms	6 00
OFFICES AND STORES.	
214 N. Commercial st., 5-story building; terms reasonable.	
2955 Sheridan av., large new store.	
113 Vine st	30 00
Third floor, n. e. cor. Sixth and Olive, low to good tenant.	

14

JAMES COHICK & CO., RENT LIST,
815 Chestnut St.

1520 St. Louis av., southeast corner, grocery and butcher fixtures complete; good stand for any kind of business.
2040 O'Fallon st.; good business corner; rooms if wanted.
1234 Linden st., store and fixtures; rent low.
1936 Carr st., southeast corner, rent low to a good tenant.

ROOMS.

2036 O'Fallon st.; 6 rooms in good order.
3606 N. Grand av.; 2 nice rooms and kitchen.
1311 Wash st.; 3 rooms and basement.
2129 St. Louis av.; 2 elegant rooms with bath and laundry.
1230 N. 20th st.; 2 rooms and kitchen.
1724 Division st.; 3 rooms, marble mantel, all conveniences.
2836 Grand av; 4 rooms in good repair. 14

FOR RENT.
LOHMEYER & CO.
217 N. Eighth St.

2031 Rutger st., 2-story, 8-room brick dwelling, near Lafayette Park and Benton place.
1749 Second Carondelet av., 2-story brick dwelling of 9 rooms; hall, gas, bath, etc.
2346 Park av., 2-story stone-front dwelling of 8 rooms; all conveniences.
1610 Lay av., 2-story brick dwelling of 6 rooms; stable, etc.
1507 S. 11th st., 2-story 8-room dwelling; all conveniences.
2513 Rauschenbach av., 2-story brick dwelling of 6 rooms.

FLATS, ETC.

2917 Park av., first floor, 4 rooms and bath.
1714 Austin st., first floor, 4 rooms.
2711 Osage st., first floor, 3 rooms.
1118 S. 4th st., third floor, 4 rooms.
1126 Cass av., second floor, 4 rooms and bath.
1733 Lafayette av., second floor, 5 rooms.
1721 Texas av., first or second floor, 4 rooms each.
1952 Cass av., first floor, 3 rooms.

STORES.

523 Franklin av., store; $75.
712 S. 2d st., 3-story building.
1405 Morgan st., store; $15.
1242 Franklin av., corner store with fixtures; $40.
2518 N. Broadway, store; $12.
1122 Cass av., store; $15. 14

Fisher & Co. FOR RENT.

2913	OLIVE ST., 10 rooms, water, gas and bath.	$30
3102	SCHOOL ST., 6 rooms; all conveniences.	$30
2110	EUGENIA ST., 8 rooms; water, gas and bath.	$40
2915	PINE ST., 2-story and mans., 8 rooms; brick; all conveniences.	$50
1430	MISSISSIPPI AV., 15 rooms, all modern improvements; suitable for private family or boarding-house.	$70
911	GARRISON AV., 10 rooms; large lot; good stable; all conveniences.	$83.35
3447	LAFAYETTE AV., 12 rooms, nicely furnished; water, gas and bath.	$100

714 Chestnut Street.

FOR RENT—DWELLINGS.

ADVERTISE your wants in "Sunday Morning Post-Dispatch."

FOR RENT—1819 Wash st.—Two-story 8-room stone front; detached dwelling in good order. 14 H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st.

Rutledge & Kilpatrick,

Telephone 798.

720 Pine Street.

DWELLINGS.

2767 BACON ST.—7 rooms, detached, all improvements; desirable. $25.00

2721 WALNUT ST.—7-room detached house; hall, gas and bath, good furnace, etc. $32.50

RUSSELL AVE. AND OREGON AVE.—Four new 6-room stone-front dwellings; very choice. $32.50

FLATS.

2210 WASHINGTON AV.—4 rooms, hall, bath and gas; first floor.

3728 VERNON AV.—One block west of 25th st., 4 elegant rooms, second floor; hall, laundry, etc. $13.00

VALLAT & VOGEL,
814 Chestnut St.

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

822 S. 8th st., 6 rooms; $30.
1913 Lami st., 6 rooms; $22.50.
2518 Benton st., 6 rooms; $25.
2702 S. 13th st., 7 rooms; $35.
4118 Page av., 6 rooms; $32.50.

FLATS.

2023 Clark av., 3 rooms, 1st floor; $13.
815-817 Market st., in suits of 3 rooms; cheap.
1101 Ohio av., 3 rooms, 1st floor; $12.
1901 Lami st., 3 rooms, 2d floor; $13.
1517 N. 17th st., 3 rooms, 2d floor; $10.
2526 Benton st., 3 rooms, 2d floor; $9.
3750 Cozens av., 3 rooms, 2d floor; $12.
4024 Finney av., 7 rooms, 1st floor; $27.50.
4024 Finney av., 6 rooms, 2d floor; $22.50.

STORES.

716 S. 4th st., small store; $18.
815-817 Market st., large store and rooms above.
2907-11 Chouteau av., 2 fine stores; cheap. 14

KERNAN & FARIS,
112 N. EIGHTH STREET,
HAVE FOR RENT:

DWELLINGS.

1524 Park av., 6 rooms and water; $20.
2110 Chestnut st., 6 rooms; bath, etc.; $25.
721 Olive st., 9 rooms, stone front; $50.

STORES.

304 N. Main st., large; good light; $50.
110 N. Sixth st., two upper floors; cheap.

FAMILY ROOMS.

713 Locust st., 4 rooms; water; $10.
112 N. 8th st., 8 rooms; good location.

OFFICES AND SLEEPING-ROOMS.

710 Olive st., 2 rooms, third floor, front. 14

FOR RENT.
JOHN BYRNE, JR., & CO.,
618 CHESTNUT ST.

DWELLINGS.

1828 Hickory, stone front, 10 rooms.
720 S. Sixth st., two-story brick, 6 rooms.
1822 California av., 6 rooms, hall, gas, bath.
1438 Buel st., 7-room house, gas and bath.
1436 Buel st., 7-room house, gas and bath.
1816 Hickory st., stone front, 10 rooms.
2307 Olive st., 3-story, 11 rooms.

ROOMS.

719 Rutger st., 3 rooms.
810½ S. Seventh st., 3 rooms, first floor.
919 Salisbury st., second floor, 4 rooms.
2807 N. Tenth st., 4 rooms, first floor.
915 Salisbury st., 4 rooms, second floor.
1214 N. Eighth st., 3 rooms, second floor.

STORES AND BUSINESS PLACES.

810½ S. Seventh st., store and 2 rooms.
706 Wash st., good retail store.
1108 Olive st., two floors, suitable for offices.
2306 and 2308 N. Broadway, small stores.
307 N. Second st., third and fourth floors, with office on second floor.
Lot 50x108 feet, lots 4 and 5, block 765, Fourth st. near Dorcas st.
309 N. Second st., 4-story building, 22x145.
1022-4 N. Broadway, large sale-stable, 56x125.
106 S. Second st., 4-story building, 32x107.
19 - Main st., 3-story building.
800 N. Broadway, large room, second floor. 14

FOR RENT—

FARRAR & CO.,
624 Chestnut street,

Have for rent the following:

DWELLINGS.

123 S. Compton av., 7-room brick, newly papered and kalsomined; all modern improvements, pantry, etc. $30 00

FLATS.

2408 Dickson st., 4 rooms, first floor, gas, w. c., etc. 17 00
2929 Olive st., 3 rooms, second floor 18 35

OFFICES.

18 N. Third st., 3d and 4th floors, suitable for light manufacturing; rent very low ......

STORES.

412 N. Main st., 4-story, with elevator and other conveniences; will rent very cheap ......
713 N. Main st. If you want a cheap building look at this ......
18 N. Third st., large store with cellar, at a very low rate of rent ......
710 N. Fourth st., 4-story and cellar, elevator, etc. ......
716 N. Second st., 4-story, elevator, etc. ......

WAREHOUSES.

607 and 608 N. Levee, will rent at a very low rent. Any one desirous of a cheap house for storing, call on us. FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 14

F. W. KEFERSTEIN & CO.
115 NORTH EIGHTH ST.

45 Nicholson place, new, 9 rooms, with all modern conveniences.
1128 St. Ange av., 10 rooms, etc.
1305 Grattan st., 6 rooms, etc.; $27.50.
1304 Chouteau av., 8 rooms, etc.
1308 St. Ange av., 8 rooms, etc.; $30.
1107 Chouteau av., 7 rooms, $30.
1558 California av., new, 6 rooms, etc.
1736 Park place, 9 rooms, etc.
2025 Walnut st., 8 rooms, etc.
3242 Olive st., 10 rooms, etc.
3654 Finney av., 9 rooms, stable, yard, etc.
3915 N. 9th st., new, 6 rooms, etc.; $25.

FLATS.

321 Convent st., 3 rooms, etc., $12.
904 S. 4th st., 5 rooms, etc.; $20.
1711 Lafayette av., 4 rooms, $25.
2656 Scott av., 3 rooms, etc.; $12.50.
3319 S. 9th st., 6 rooms, etc.; $22.
3915 N. 9th st., 3 rooms, etc.; $12.

STORES.

109 N. 13th st., store, etc.
113 Market st., 4-story building and cellar.
313 Walnut st., store, etc.
1213 Pine st., store and rooms.
1607 Park av., store and cellar.
906 S. 4th st., store and cellar. 14

McCANN, RICE & FARRINGTON,
808 CHESTNUT ST.

Telephone 713.

Have for rent:

2612 Locust st., 11-room house, all in good order, with every convenience	$55 00
4108 N. Grand av., 6-room stone-front, hall, gas, bath, laundry, etc.	30 00
2646 Shenandoah st., nice 6-room house, all conveniences	25 00
2131 Walnut st., 5-room flat, with water, gas, bath, etc	18 00
1547 Gratiot st., 3 rooms, 2d floor, water, etc	10 00
821 S. Twenty-second st., 3 rooms	10 00
3204 Hebert st., 2 rooms	6 00
4329 Cottage av., 2 room house	8 00
1500 O'Fallon st., 2 rooms	6 00
11 N. Fourteenth st., 2 rooms	7 50
STORES.	
309 S. Broadway, large store	40 00
1500 O'Fallon, corner store and rooms	30 00
Southwest corner of Second and Mound sts., nice store and rooms	12 00
Northeast corner Main and Dickson sts., store and rooms; will be repaired	15 00
EUTERPE HALL.	
Southwest cor. Jefferson av. and Walnut st., newly renovated throughout—the nicest assembly rooms in city—for rent Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, monthly, quarterly or yearly, on special low terms.	

14

DWELLINGS FOR RENT.

3937 Delmar av., six rooms; will be put in good condition; $40.
1916 Bacon st., 8 rooms, new detached stone-front; $35.
1911 N. Grand av., 6 rooms, modern improvement; $27.

FLATS FOR RENT.

3134 Clifton place, 3 rooms; $18.
1947 North Market st., new, 5 rooms and stable; $18.

PONATH & CO., 515 Chestnut st. 14

IMP'D CITY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

515 MARKET ST.—In answering advertisements in this column mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—4143 Washington av., 8 room, modern built house; would exchange for smaller house in West End. 7

FOR SALE—Four-room cottage, 4022 Lee av.; water in kitchen; easy monthly payments. W. H. Shea, 4026 Lee av. 7

FOR SALE—4123 Warne av., 1-story 4-room brick; 36.9x132; $1,200. W. P. NELSON & CO., 7 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE—A number of 6, 8 and 10-room houses in western part of the city. 7 W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE—That elegant eight-room, stone-front house, 4222 Evans av.; hot and cold water and furnace; one block from Franklin av. cable. Inquire 4224 Evans av. 7

FOR SALE—Detached 6-room brick in elegant condition, in choice neighborhood, any terms, is 3447 Chestnut st.; nice front yard, bath, laundry, etc. Price reduced. W. P. NELSON & CO., 7 106 N. Eighth st.

FOR SALE—Bargain lot in Hamilton place; a decided bargain offered by the original syndicate in two pieces in this choice suburb, at prices below any other property, to close up the syndicate. Your chance now for a bargain. W. P. NELSON & CO., 7 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE—1723 Bacon st.—8 elegant, well-lighted, nicely-papered rooms and bath; 4 on each floor; separate entrances; grouted cellar; bargain price, but we would consider a proposition; part can be paid in monthly payments; lot 33x120; asking $5,000. W. P. NELSON & CO., 7 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE—On Monthly Payments—2 very pretty stone-fronts, containing 6 rooms; location, Vista av., between Tower Grove and Mount Vernon avs.; street and steam cars within two blocks of the houses; open Sunday from 12 to 5 p.m.; if you want a pretty little home on easy payments, look at them. T. F. MARLEY, 7 2024½ N. Eighth st.

FOR SALE—On monthly payments, a beautiful dwelling, just completed, in Benton place (north of Lafayette Park), one of the choicest residence sites in the city; has all modern improvements and will be sold at a very low price on terms to suit the purchaser. VALLAT & VOGEL, 7 814 Chestnut st.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.

No. 1311 St. Ange avenue, new stone front dwelling; 10 rooms; every convenience; immediate possession. Apply to JOHN MAGUIRE, 519 Walnut st. 7

FOR SALE.

Choice residence lots, the very best on the market.

Lindell av., near Newstead, three blocks from Park; high and dry street; sidewalks all made; cannot be improved on; $110.

Pine st., n. w. cor. Taylor; 3 ft. above grade; two blocks from Forest Park; the best lot on the street. $105.

Forest Park boulevard; several choice tracts on this beautiful avenue, which is 150 ft. wide—the grandest street in the city—at speculative prices. If you want a bargain call on FARRAR & CO., 7 624 Chestnut st.

A BIG BARGAIN IN REAL ESTATE,

Consisting of a 10-room brick residence, carriage house and barn in good order, on Virginia av., formerly Stringtown road, with two blocks of ground 600x262 feet. Virginia av., one of the main thoroughfares leading to Carondelet and near the St. Louis and Oak Hill R. R., is improving rapidly. This is a good chance for some one who desires a nice residence with plenty of ground, or for a speculator to subdivide the property and reap a fortune in the near future. $7,500.

CHAS. F. VOGEL, Real Estate and Financial Agent, 7 507 Chestnut st.

W. P. NELSON & CO.,
106 N. 8th st.

8-room stone front, Pine st., near Compton; lot 50 feet front; furnace, etc.

9-room house on Chestnut st., detached; will exchange in part for vacant lot; $5,700.

Market st. near 15th st., 3-story building; rent $624 per year. Price $4,500, and rising in value.

105 S. 14th st. through to Targee st., building on each front; always rented; rapidly changing to business.

$2,500 will buy 3102 North Market st.; your own time; any one of the three houses for sale; 6 rooms, hall and bath each.

For sale, 2753 and 2755 Bacon st., either or both, large hall, bath, 6 large rooms; 45 feet front each.

$2,500 will buy 6-room brick, large front and rear yards, hall, bath, gas, on Adams st., near 22d st.

A truly elegant home; Bell av., west of Vandeventer; 9-room Queen Anne; furnace, square hall, hard-wood mantels and floors; 36 ft. lot; most any terms; $9,500.

$6,000 buys a 3-story, 10-room house, on Morgan near Leffingwell. W. P. NELSON & CO., 7 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE OR LEASE.
HOTEL BRISTOL, 150 ROOMS.

CHOICE LOCALITY. FARRAR & CO., 7 624 Chestnut st.

FOR SALE.

2580 Farrar st., 6-room brick cottage; a bargain. RUTLEDGE & KILPATRICK, 7 720 Pine st.

FOR SALE.

Corner Magazine and Bacon sts., one block east of Grand and one block north of Cass avs., new detached 6-room stone-front house; hall, yard, etc. Price, $2,400—$400 or $500 cash, balance in monthly payments; a rare opportunity is offered to secure a new and desirable house for rent money.

Don't fail to examine these houses at once. Apply to JOHN J. BESZANT on the premises, or RUTLEDGE & KILPATRICK, 7 720 Pine st.

A CHOICE RESIDENCE FOR SALE

At a bargain, situated in the West End; has all the modern conveniences, 9 rooms and 50 feet of ground; must be sold at once.

JAS. M. CARPENTER & CO., 7 206 N. 8th st.

A Splendid 12 Per Cent Investment,

Consisting of first-class property, in southern part of city, which rents for $720 per annum. This is substantial property, recently built, requiring no constant repairs, such as property advertised as "good investment property" usually does. Price only $5,800, of which $2,000 in cash and balance at 6 per cent. Full particulars on application to SAMUEL BOWMAN & CO., 7 Real Estate Agents, 506 Olive st.

FOR SALE—

NO. 2807 RUSSELL AV.

This handsome stock-brick front residence on one of the choicest streets in the Lafayette Park district is offered at a bargain to effect a quick sale. House is 25 feet wide, ceiling extra high; hall and rooms of generous proportions; 7 rooms and ceiled attic, bath, water-closet and all modern conveniences. Will be pleased to show intending purchasers through the house. SAMUEL BOWMAN & CO., 7 Real Estate Agents, 506 Olive st.

CALL FOR OCTOBER PRICE LIST. YOUR CHOICE OUT OF 600 Houses & Lots. HENRY HEIMENZ, JR., 614 Chestnut St.

FOR SALE
That Elegant New House,

NO. 3860 WASHINGTON AV.,

With 30 or 41 feet; 11 rooms, reception-hall and laundry; modern in every respect; most exclusive neighborhood in the city; house open now for inspection; must be seen to be appreciated.

C. C. LOGAN, 808 Pine st., or 3876 Washington av.

Telephone 478.

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Co-Operative Auction Sale!
106 PIECES!

Some of the Choicest Improved and Unimproved Business and Residence Property in the City and Its Suburbs.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR BARGAINS in Investment, Speculative, and Property for HOMES Never Before Offered in the West.

TWO DAYS' SALE!
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26,
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 27.
Real Estate Exchange

FIRST DAY, FORENOON.

No. 1. LACLEDE AV., s. s., 170 ft. east of Cardinal av., or 31st st.; 75 ft. front by 105.6 ft. deep; 224.6; street made.

No. 2. LACLEDE AV., n. s., 155 ft. west of Compton av., 125 ft. front by 128.6 ft.

No. 3. LACLEDE AV., n. s., 222.9 ft. west of Cabanne st.; 72 ft. front by 213.2¼ ft deep.

No. 4. LACLEDE AV., n. w. cor. of Sarah st., 258.1x210.2¼ ft.

No. 5. LACLEDE AV., n. s., 458.1 ft. west of Sarah st.; 100 ft. front by 210.2¼ ft. deep.

No. 6. LACLEDE AV., n. s., 300 ft. west of Boyle av.; lot 100-feet front by 223.2¼ ft. deep.

No. 7. LACLEDE AV., n. s., 108.1 ft. east of Boyle av.; 25 ft. front by 210.2¼ ft., to a 16-foot alley.

No. 8. LACLEDE AV., s. w. cor. of Boyle av.; 200x187.6 ft.

No. 9. LACLEDE AV., s. s., 162x7⅛ ft. east of Taylor av.; 100x177.6 ft.

No. 10. FOREST PARK BOULEVARD, s. w. cor. of Sarah; 50x200 ft.

No. 10 1-2. FOREST PARK BOULEVARD, s. s., 450 ft. w. of Boyle av.; 50x198.

No. 11. LAY AV., s. e. cor. of Audubon av. or place; 75 ft front by 175 ft. deep.

No. 12. KING'S HIGHWAY, s. e. cor. of Scott av., facing Forest Park, 62.6x175 ft.

No. 13. BEACON ST., n. s., 296.6 ft. w. of Taylor av., or three-quarters of a block e. of Forest Park; 50 ft. front by 145.1 deep.

No. 14. KING'S HIGHWAY, n. e. cor. of Clayton road, opposite Forest Park; 80 ft. front by 175 ft. deep.

No. 15. CASS AV., s. s., about 135 ft., west of Lay av., three-quarters of a block east of Forest Park, fronting 150 ft. by a depth of 160 ft.

No. 16. LINDELL AV., s. s, 150 ft., west of Newstead av.; in the very cream of our western residence property; 100 ft. front by 213.2¼ ft. deep.

No. 17. LINDELL AV., s. w. cor. of Newstead av., 100 ft. front by 213.2¼ ft. deep.

No. 18. LINDELL AV., n. s. 100 ft. west of Boyle av.; 60x223.2¼ ft.

No. 19. LINDELL AV., s. s., 400 ft., west of Vandeventer av., 50x213.2¼ ft.

No. 19½. 78.2 FT. west of the junction of Lindell and McPherson avs.; lot 100x155 ft.; block 3925.

No. 20. PINE ST., n. s., 50 ft. west of Boyle av.; 155 ft. front by 223.2¼ ft. deep.

No. 21. PINE ST., n. w. cor. of Sarah st., 117x213.2¼.

No. 22. SARAH ST., Pine st., s. w. cor. of Sarah, 308.1x210.2¼.

No. 23. MORGAN ST., n. w. cor. of Channing av., 50x134.8.

No. 24. LOCUST ST., s. s., 220 ft. east of Compton av., lot 155.3x115.5½ ft.

No. 25. BEAUTIFUL BENTON PLACE, opposite Lafayette Park, on the north side, about 305 feet north of Park av.; choice lot, 50 feet front, by about 124 feet deep.

FIRST DAY, AFTERNOON.

No. 26. HENRIETTA ST., n. w. cor. California av., lot 50x137.8¼; fronting south and east.

No. 27. 8TH ST. and PAUL ST., about 177 feet south of Chouteau av. Will sell 50 feet on either front with the privilege of more. The owner has a frontage of 714 feet on both streets.

No. 27 1-2. 3887-9 WASHINGTON AV., are two new 8-room dwellings, fancy stock brick and red stone, modern built, with all conveniences, in the choicest residence part of the city; side entrance to each. This piece of property is suitable for homes or as a permanent investment. It is gilt edge.

No. 28. FINNEY AV., n. e. cor. Spring av., 96.8½x146.2½ feet. Block 2293.

No. 29. FRANKLIN AV., s. s., 50 ft. east of Ware av.; 50x134.8 ft.

No. 30. CHESTNUT ST., n. e. cor. of Compton av.; 40.3¾ over, 35.6¼x128.4½ deep.

No. 31. McPHERSON AV., n. e. cor. of Sarah; lot 103x149.10.

No. 32. WESTMINSTER PL., s. s., 330 ft. west of Cabanne st.; lot 129.9½x129.3½.

No. 33. WESTMINSTER PL., n. s., 150 ft. west of Taylor av.; 100x152.9½.

No. 34. DELMAR AV., south side, 101.9 feet west of Sarah. 110x142.6.

No. 35. OLIVE ST., n. w. corner of Cabanne st., 100x162.6

No. 36. OLIVE ST., n. s., 266.8 ft west of Cabanne st., 33.4x162.6 ft.

No. 37. MORGAN ST., s. s., 550 ft. west of Grand av.; lot 110x155 ft.

No. 38. DELMAR AV.—The above property has a front on the s. s. of Delmar av. of 111.2½x150 ft.; on the n. s. of Washington av., 111.2½x175 ft.; on the s. s. of Washington av., 111.2½ by an average depth of 50 ft.; on the s. s. of Olive st., 120.11x176 ft.; blocks 2964, 4574, 4575.

No. 39. WASHINGTON AV., n. s., 100x180 ft.

No. 40. ETZEL AV., n. w. cor. of the Narrow-gauge Railroad; 150x219.10¼; block 3850; the rear of this lot is 244 ft. wide. As many sales are being made in this locality as in any of our suburban property. Demands and prices are increasing.

No. 41. HAMILTON AV., w. s., 150 ft. north of the Narrow-gauge Railroad; 50x150 ft. north half of lot 3, block 3857.

No. 42. WEST CABANNE PLACE.—One of the highest and most desirable suburban residence spots within the city limits. Next south and west of the Narrow-gauge Railroad and Cabanne place; private street; lots laid off 100x215; sewered; Telford pavement; guttering and curbing will be made. Beautiful gothic depot will be erected and every convenience afforded. Call and see plat.

No. 43. BARTMER AV., n. s., 313 ft. west of Goodfellow av.; 100x162 ft.

No. 44. EASTON AV., s.w. cor. of Union av.; 180x104.1¼.

No. 45. LEDUC ST., n. s., 641.6 west of Marcus av.; 213.10x239.8½.

No. 46. COTE BRILLIANTE AV., 340 east of Lay av.; 87.11x205.

No. 47. TAYLOR AV., s. e. cor. of Fairfax; lot 62.6x151.3 feet.

No. 48. MORGAN ST., n. w. cor. of Whittier st.; 241.4¼x195

No. 49. GRAND AV., e. s., 404 ft. south of North Market st.; 98x120 feet.

No. 50. DICKSON ST., s. s., 84.6 ft. of Garrison av., lot 25x93.2 ft.

SECOND DAY, FORENOON.

No. 51. GLASGOW PLACE, n. s., 100 ft. east of Webster av., 50x142 1-6.

No. 52. CASS AV., n. s., 149.4 ft east of Glasgow av., being the west 10½ inches of lot 28, and the east 24.1½ ft. of lot 29, block 8, of North Stoddard Addition, lot 25x84. This is a very desirable location by reason of the general conveniences afforded; should sell readily.

No. 52¼. EVANS AV., n. e. cor of Vandeventer av.; 400 ft. front by 166.4 deep.

No. 52½. EASTON AV., s. s., 246.1¾ feet east of Sarah st., 50x238.8½.

No. 53. PRAIRIE AV., n. e. corner of Lucky st., lot 120 feet front by 77.4 feet deep.

No. 54. SLATTERY ST., w. s., 222.4 feet north of Benton st., lot 72x122. Block 2358.

No. 55. SALISBURY ST., s. w. corner of Florissant av., lot 35x125.

No. 56. ELEVENTH ST., w. s., 200 feet north of Angelrodt st., lot 35x127.

No. 57. EUGENIA ST., n. s., 225 feet w. of 22d st.; lot 25x120.

No. 58. CASS AV., s. s., 33.3 w. of 21st st.; lot 89.6x130.

No. 59. CHESTNUT ST., n. s., 60 feet west of 19th st.; lot 109x109.4.

No. 60. CHESTNUT ST., s. s., 135 feet west of 19th st.; lot 34x73

No. 61. PINE ST., s. s., 148.8 e. of 23d st.; lot 20x109.4.

No. 62. WEST CABANNE PLACE, one of the highest and most desirable suburban residence spots within the city limits; next south and west of the Narrow Gauge Railroad and Cabanne place; private street; lots laid off 100x215; sewered; Telford pavement and guttering will be made; beautiful gothic depot will be erected and every convenience afforded; call and see plat.

No. 63. FLORISSANT—Beautiful residence at Florissant; large grounds, 320x320; highly improved brick dwelling with 16 rooms, two large attic rooms and two large cellars; the cheapest suburban home in the county.

No. 64.

GORLA FARM
ON THE DORSETT ROAD, 81.43 ACRES.

TWO blocks east of the Fee Fee road, or six blocks east of the Mokesville Station on the St. Louis, Kansas City & Colorado Railroad; a 4-room frame house and outbuildings; 25 to 30 acres in a fine orchard and 15 acres in grass.

No. 65. MARKET ST., northwest corner of 9th st.; lot 67.6x106; block 276; this is a choice business corner.

No. 66. 3145 FRANKLIN AV., northeast corner of Compton av.; lot 19.6 over 42.9x89.4 over 97.5. A 2-story and mansard brick house, 8 rooms; hall gas, bath, water, etc; also a 2-story frame stable with slate roof.

No. 67. 1914—1916 PINE ST., lot 40x109.4 feet, block 902; two new 2-story stone front stores. The lower stories have the latest style of fronts, very stylish and suitable for almost any kind of business.

No. 68. 2814 EASTON AV., through to 2817 Franklin av.; a double front, lot 25x126.4½. This is a piece of business property.

No. 69. 1916 N. BROADWAY, a brick building 35x140 feet, the lower floor being about one-half exposed makes the building a 2-story and basement on Broadway, or three full stories in the rear.

No. 70. 3401 BELL ST., lot 21.1½x64.5 feet, an 8-room modern built dwelling, furnace, gas, bath, hot and cold water.

No. 70½. 3747 FINNEY AV., stone-front, 9 rooms, and finished laundry, cemented cellar; good furnace, handsomely decorated; screens all over; lot 31.3x140; house sets back from the street; detached, gas, hot and cold water; sewer made.

No. 71. 2806 OLIVE ST., lot 25x131 feet; a 3-story, 12-room brick residence with, hall, gas, bath, basement, cistern, etc.

No. 72. 2827 WASHINGTON AV., house; an elegant 3-story stone-front residence; has 13-inch walls, 10 rooms, laundry, bath, marble mantels and wash-stands, speaking tubes, sanitary plumbing and all modern conveniences.

No. 73. 3023 WASHINGTON AV., lot 26x134.8 ft., a full 3-story stone-front dwelling, with every modern improvement, comparatively new; 11 rooms, finished laundry, furnace.

No. 74. 3516 MORGAN ST., lot 48x164.7½, block 1062. One of the choicest residence locations in St. Louis; a 10-room dwelling with every convenience and in splendid condition.

No. 75. 3525 FRANKLIN AV., n. e. cor. of Grand av.; 169.10½x103.4. This property represents in all its details great care in the construction of the improvements, which consist of a 14-room double dwelling with all of the modern improvements.

SECOND DAY, AFTERNOON.

No. 76. 2714 LUCAS AV., 2½-story stone-front dwelling, with all modern improvements. First-class location: street reconstructed; house contains 9 rooms; good stable.

No. 77. 1104 CHAMBERS ST., lot 34.7x112.6; a 2-story, 8-room brick dwelling, cemented cellar, bath, water, marble mantels, closets in each room.

No. 78. 4528 WESTMINSTER PLACE, lot 50x152.6; a 2-story, 7-room stock-brick dwelling, doors hard-wood finish, beautiful stairway, bath, hot and cold water, large stable and carriage house, shrubbery, etc.

No. 79. 4268 FINNEY AV., 25x132.6 ft.; a 2-story, 6-room stone-front dwelling, with mock mansard; bath, gas, closet, laundry, cemented cellar.

No. 80. 4005 BELL AV., lot 31.4x147.6 to alley; a new 10-room modern and stylish stone-front residence, finished laundry and cemented cellar; an "A 1" house in every respect; location choice, commanding a fine view.

No. 81. 3922 COOK AV., lot 25x140; a 2-story, 7-room brick house, hall, front and back stairs, hard wood mantels, closets in each room, store room second floor, gas, bath, hot and cold water.

No. 82. 3734 FINNEY AVE., lot 30x162.6 feet. A new, modern, well-built, 9-room, stone front residence, 4 rooms on a floor, gas; bath, closets, finished laundry, fine furnace, with everything in tip-top order.

No. 83. 1851 BIDDLE ST., lot 27x90 on the northeast corner of 19th st.

No. 84. 815-17-19-21 NORTH MARKET ST.—Opposite the market, lot 70.4x80 feet. Four 2-story business and residence houses; stores below and rooms above, water, etc., renting for $80 per mo.

No. 85. 412 SOUTH SEVENTH ST., lot 30 by 127.6 feet. A 2-story brick with cellar and sub-cellar, first floor store, second floor tenement rooms. Total rent; $55 a month.

No. 86. 1624 PINE ST., lot 20.3⅛ feet, and 109.4 to alley. Two-story brick dwelling, 6 rooms, and finished basement for laundry and kitchen. Bath, gas, etc.

No. 87. 2200 WALNUT ST., southwest corner of 22d st., lot 28.6x115 feet. A two-story brick store, with rooms overhead, and two-story brick stable in the rear. Present rental $48 per month.

No. 88. 2636 OLIVE ST., lot 25x99.5, a three-story brick store and flat; store-room and two rooms in the rear on the first floor; second and third floors, six rooms, front entrance, water up and down stairs, bath, gas; will rent for about $75 a month.

No. 89. 22-4-6 N. COMPTON AV., southwest corner of Chestnut st. and Compton av.; lot 54.10½x84.11½ ft.; three two-story and mansard eight-room brick houses with halls, gas, bath, etc., in good condition, and a nice residence locality. Total rental per annum, $1,320.

No. 90. 815 SALISBURY ST., lot 70.7½x80.2 ft.; a two-story, eight-room brick; also a two-story four-room brick in the rear, a public alley on the east and private alley on the west, making good ventilation on three sides.

No. 91. 1329 WEBSTER AV., lot 50 feet front by an average depth of 109.6 feet.; a two-story eight-room house with a large two-story brick stable in the rear.

No. 92. 3435 MANCHESTER ROAD, lot 24.2¼x141.10⅛. A 3-story, 9-room brick house, with hall, gas, two closets, etc. Arranged for families. Nice yard. Just east of Theresa av. Good for residence or investment property.

No. 93. 22-24-26-28 CLARK AV., lot 75x[illegible] ft. Four 2-story, 8-room, brick houses with 4 rooms on a floor, halls, gas, bath, water up and down stairs; can be used by two families; now renting for $25 a month each, or $1,200 per annum.

No. 94. 832 AND 900 S. TENTH ST., lot 30x[illegible] two 2-story 6-room bricks, stone steps, [illegible] roof, bath room, closets up and down stairs, laundry; walls and ceilings of both houses [illegible] rated on first floor and painted on second floor; rental $700 per annum.

No. 95. 1215-17-19 ARMSTRONG AV., lot [illegible] ft. front by 100 ft. [illegible] three 3-story, 10-room bricks, with halls, [illegible] and water on each floor; only two blocks [illegible] Lafayette Park.

No. 96. 1211 HICKORY ST., lot 18.10 front by 101.3½ ft. deep; a 2-story, 6-room brick house, with hall, gas, bath, etc.; this property is in good order.

No. 97. 2349 MICHIGAN AV., lot 25x125.6 ft.; a 1½-story 5-room stock brick detached house; water and sewer, sheds, shade and fruit trees, etc.; a snug little home for some one; choice location, high and dry.

No. 98. 3725 CALIFORNIA AV., lot 150 by 127.3½ ft.; a 1½-story 12-room brick residence, with a cemented cellar, double parlors, iron porches, etc.; take the Fourth and Pine street cars. To be sold to close up an estate.

No. 99. 2121 OREGON AV., lot 25x125 ft.; a splendidly built 2-story 5-room pressed-brick front dwelling; good neighborhood, growing in value; a convenient and desirable home; more ground if wanted.

No. 100. 2229 ADAMS ST., lot 25 by 142.6 ft.; a 2-story, 6-room, detached, side-entrance brick dwelling; both hot and cold water, stationary wash-stands, electric bells, etc.; also frame stable.

Call for Catalogues, giving Plan and Terms of Sale, also Plat and Particular Description of the 106 Pieces.

Fisher & Co.

LANHAM & SUTTON, Auctioneers.

REAL ESTATE

CHAS. H. GLEASON & CO.,

714 CHESTNUT STREET,

HAVE FOR SALE:

2936 DICKSON ST., **$6.800** — a new 9-room stone front; all modern improvemets; an elegant house and fine location; lot 25x118.

2826 DAYTON ST., **$7.400** — a splendid built house, modern in every respect; 9 rooms; extra large furnace; window screens, etc.; lot 35x118.

2917 GAMBLE ST., **$11.000** — stone front, 2-story mansard, 10 rooms, gas bath and water; furnace, etc.; lot 50x118.

MONTGOMERY ST. **$8,000** — S.e. cor. 20th st., lot 62-5x139 to alley; double brick house for four families on the eastern 32 feet; and house on rear of corner lot on the alley for two families, which leaves the corner 30 feet for building upon; a fine location for store; all in good order and always occupied.

2133 DIVISION ST. **$1.200** — 5 rooms; frame; lot 25x90.

3226-28-30 CHESTNUT ST., **$12.000** — 3-story, 8-room stone fronts; all modern improvement; each rented for $500 per annum lot 56x128.6

2900-02-04 THOMAS ST., 3- **$10.000** — story, 6-room houses; gas, water and bath; rent, $90 per month; lot 53x118.

2806 OLIVE ST., **25x125** — 12 rooms; a good brick house; always well rented.

3965 MORGAN ST. **$9.000** — An elegant new and modern house, 9 rooms, lot 50x200.

3968 COOK AV., 25x140 **$4.500** — 6 rooms, new stone front; finished laundry, hot and cold water; highest point on Cook av.

1912-14-16 SULLIVAN AV. **$10.000** — Three 8-room bricks; lot 56x114.

1139 LEONARD AV. **$3.500** — Six rooms; 25x122.

3666 FINNEY AV., **$8.000** — 8-room 2-story stone-front; all modern conveniences; furnace; lot 36x162½.

CABANNE PLACE. **$6.500** — An elegant new 10-room house, just finished; a beautiful home; lot 50x215.

2949 SHERIDAN AV., **$4.000** — 8 rooms, newly painted and put in shape, front and side entrance, just east of Garrison av Lot 25x134.

2730-2732 STODDARD ST., **$7.000** — two 8-room houses.

4256 LABADIE AV., **$700** — 2-room frame; lot 5x117.

4438 COTE BRILLIANT. **$2.500** — 2 nice 5-room brick houses; lot 50x130.

119 FERRY ST., **$1.500** — 5-room frame, good condition, a very neat place; 25x140.

2120 DIVISION ST., **$1.800** — 6 rooms; lot. 25x94.

2647 SALISBURY ST., **$4.500** — 6 rooms, 50x125.

2006 JOHN AV., **$2.200** — 6-room frame, 25x110.

N. E. COR. FARRAR AND 25TH ST. **$5,500** — 6 rooms and fine attic; 75x128.

2747 WYOMING ST., 6 rooms and **$3.600** — bath, hall; basement and laundry; cistern; lot 40x125; new.

100 FEET on Minerva and Wells avs., bet. Union av. and King's Highway; beautiful ground and is bound to increase in value.

PAGE AVE., southwest cor. Pendleton av **450x192**

MORGAN ST., north side, 650 feet west of N. G. R. R. **30x200**

FOREST PARK BOULEVARD, north side, 347 feet east of King's highway. **175x180**

FOREST PARK BOULEVARD, south side, 257 feet east of King's highway. **200x150**

WESTMINSTER PLACE, n. s., 100 feet west of Sarah, 100x149. **$50**

N.W. COR. SALENA AND CRITTENDEN, 125x129.

DELMAR AV., 100 feet west of Cabanne, 50x142. **$110**

VACANT LOTS.

HAMILTON AV., 100x150, w. s., 150 feet north of N. G. R. R.	$16
PAGE AV., 50x130, s. s., 46 feet east of Prairie av.	$55
FINNEY AV., 75x132, s. s., 87 feet east of Pendleton.	$35
MORGAN ST., 80x150, s. s., 370 feet west of Pendleton.	$35
CABANNE AV., 4 lots,	$30
FLORENCE AV., 400 ft.,	$6.50
ARLINGTON AV., 400 ft.,	$6.50
SEMPLE AV., 600 ft.,	$4.50

CITY REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—Business property; a chance for some one; two stores, one on 2d and one on Locust st.; owner is nonresident and instructs us to get an offer as he wishes to close out his property here. FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 8

FOR SALE—A choice piece of central business real estate on corner of two best streets in city; can not be excelled; a grand investment for some one. For further information call on FARRAR & CO., 624 Chestnut st. 6

FOR SALE—I want to sell 575 front feet, two corners, three minutes' walk from Cabanne Station; fine, high ground, and plenty of shade; $8 per foot; I want to show how there is money in this outside of the intrinsic value of the land. Address C Sanders, 1220 Olive st 8

CABANNE PLACE, n. s., 100x200; choice lot; $35. Clemens place lots on Cates, Clemens, Von Versen and Delmar avs.
Berlin av., 119x213, s. s., east of Lay.
Maryland av., 60x213, n. s., east of Lay.
Laclede av., 125x213, east of Boyle, just west of new residence; lie well.
W. P. NELSON & CO., 106 N. 8th st.

FOR SALE—1525x208 feet (in lots of 25 feet and upwards), south side of Easton av, between Vandeventer and Taylor avs., on Franklin av. cable; the value of this property will rapidly increase; $10 to $35 per feet.
125x130 feet, northeast corner Cass and Spring avs., near Franklin av. cable; $50 per foot.
235x114 feet, n.e. corner Bell and Leonard avs.; $11,000.
100x213 feet, s. s. Pine st., east and near Vandeventer av., $100 per foot.
100 by 240 and 260 feet deep, very handsome lots in Gamble's Rose Hill, covered with forest trees; rapid transit will be made by Cable and Narrow-Gauge Railroad, by Easton av Cable and by Bridge and Tunnel Company's extension along Hodiamont av.; a charter has been asked for an elevated railroad through this tract; $16 to $18 per foot.
8 EDGAR MILLER, 716 Chestnut st.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

AUCTION SALE
—OF—
CABANNE PLACE PROPERTY
—AT THE—
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE,
No. 14 and 16 N. Seventh St.,
TUESDAY, Oct. 25,
At 10 O'Clock A. M.

The probability of the weather interfering at this season of the year with the sales of property on the premises has induced the undersigned to advise the owners to sell the following described property at the Exchange as above stated:

2 Elegant New Houses, with 100x200 feet each.

31 Lots having a front of 50x 210 feet each.

TERMS OF SALE: One-third cash; balance in 1 and 2 years, with 6 per cent interest.

Title perfect and warranty deeds given.

M. A. WOLFF & CO., 105 N. EIGHTH ST.
C. BENT CARR, 626 CHESTNUT ST.

SUBURBAN PROPERTY FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—A tract of 64 acres on the Bonhomme rd. opposite to Forest City; nicely timbered. H. L. CORNET & CO., 110 N. 8th st. 9

FOR SALE—At Kirkwood, 6 acres, nicely improved, with a well-built 5-room frame cottage and all necessary outbuildings; a big bargain; must be sold. A. MITTELBERG, 6 N. 7th st. 9

FOR SALE—15 acres, nicely improved, covered with fruit trees of all kinds; very desirable location, at Selma, on the Frisco Railroad, just outside of the city limits, or will sell in 1 to 3 acre tracts, to suit. A. MITTELBERG, 6 N. 7th st. 9

FOR SALE—Or rent—At Webster Groves, on Missouri Pacific R. R., good 7-room dwelling, with nicely improved grounds, vegetable garden, fruit, etc.; cool and shady; location high and healthy. Apply to A. Mittelberg, No. 6 N. 7th st. 9

FARMS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—In answering advertisements under this head mention the Sunday Post-Dispatch.

FOR SALE—A splendid farm, 130 acres, 55 in cultivation, 90 acres bottom land; good house, barn, stable, cistern, and other outbuildings; 1½ miles from Bourbon Station, on the Frisco R. R.; 75 miles west of the city; price $1,500, on easy payments; good title and immediate possession will be given. 79 A. MITTELBERG, 6 N. 7th st.

DOCTOR WHITTIER

617 St. Charles St., St. Louis, Mo.

A Regular Graduate of three medical colleges has been longer engaged in the treatment of Chronic, Nervous, Skin and Blood Diseases than any other physician in St. Louis, as city papers show and all old residents know. Consultation at office or by mail, free and invited. A friendly talk or opinion costs nothing. When inconvenient to visit the city for treatment, medicines sent by mail or express everywhere, securely packed, free from observation. Curable cases guaranteed; where doubt exists it is frankly stated. Hours: 9 a. m. to 2 p. m.; 3 p. m. to 8 p. m.; Sunday, 11 to 1.

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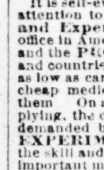

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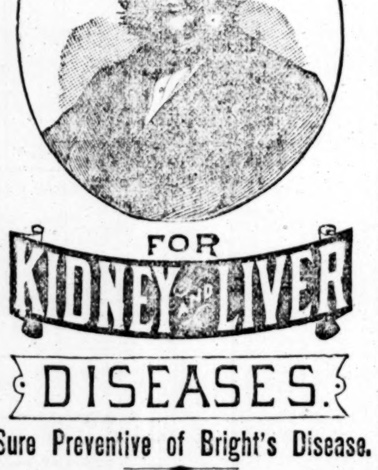

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BOLD LAND THIEVES.

THE SENSATIONAL STATEMENT IN COMMISSIONER SPARKS' ANNUAL REPORT.

Discovery of Gigantic Schemes to Rob the Government of Its Lands—The Operations Extending to Various States and Territories—Commissioner Sparks Declares That Eastern Millionaires and Capitalists Are Involved—The Principal Offenders Named.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—Land-Commissioner Sparks in his annual report makes the following remarkable statement:

"Bold, reckless and gigantic schemes to rob the Government of its lands have been discovered and exposed in every State and Territory containing public lands, and I think I can truthfully say in every land district and county which a special agent has visited. Systematic efforts to mislead and corrupt entrymen in order that they might becoming instruments in defrauding the Government have been resorted to. Men of intelligence and high standing in the community, in many instances millionaires, were the leaders in these unlawful transactions. Over 5,000 cases have been discovered wherein perjury or subornation of perjury was committed."

Mr. Sparks was asked this afternoon to give the names of the parties referred to in the above. He said: "There are hundreds—yes, thousands. I don't think it proper to attempt to give names. It is, with the duties devolving upon me, nearly impossible to hunt them up, and my work does not involve that kind of personal controversy. I am trying to

DEFEAT THEIR SCHEMES

and find it as much as one man can do. The allegations of the report are absolutely correct. If inquired of, in specified cases, it will be given, as everything in this office necessarily becomes of public record."

Being questioned further, Mr. Sparks said that he thought it would be unfair to single out a few of these land thieves by name, and it would take several months to make a complete list of them.

"My report," he added, "only mildly states the case. The facts have not been exaggerated. I can substantiate all my allegations. I am doing what I can to bring these rascals to justice, but I shall not engage in a personal controvery with any one. In my report I only speak in a general sense. To go into personalities would do no good, and would only embarrass me in the performance of my duty and subject me to endless misrepresentations."

"But your charges are very direct. You say systematic efforts to mislead and corrupt entrymen, in order that they might become instruments in defrauding the Government, have been resorted to. Men of intelligence and high standing in the community, in many instances millionaires, were the leaders in these unlawful transactions?"

THE LAND-SHARKS.

"That is true, every word of it. Every land-office in the West is surrounded by a set of sharp, unscrupulous land-sharks. This is one of their plans of operating: Mr. Jones of New York goes West on a pleasure trip, we will say. He falls in with a land-shark. The attorney says: 'Make an entry.' Jones replies that he does not intend to locate there and so does not wish to invest. 'That makes no difference,' says the attorney, 'and I don't suppose you would object to making the expenses of your trip. Take out an entry and I'll give you $100.' Jones thinks that is a very good scheme. The attorney draws up the declaration and he signs it without giving it much thought. He does not, perhaps, realize that he has taken an oath to live on the land he has entered and make certain improvements on it.

HE RECEIVES HIS $100,

and the sharper hands him another paper to sign. 'What's that?' he asks. 'Oh, that's simply a restitution to the United States of the land you have entered.' Jones signs this, wondering, possibly, how it can benefit the sharper. The sharper puts the paper in his pocket; a year later an honest settler comes along. He observes an unimproved tract of land and goes to the Land Office to enter it. The agent tells him that that land has been entered by Jones of New York. 'But,' says the settler, 'it is unimproved and Jones does not live on it.' 'Can't help that,' replies the agent; 'the land has been entered regularly on my books by Jones.' The settler can, of course, bring a suit for possession of the land and to set aside Jones' title, but that involves long litigation, which he cannot afford. As he leaves the office of the land agent, the sharper

MEETS HIM ON THE THRESHOLD.

'My friend,' he says, 'Jones did enter that 160 acres you tried to get, sometime ago, but I have in my pocket a paper signed by him restoring it to the Government. With that paper you could go to the land office and enter the land without question.' 'Ah, that is good news,' says the settler, 'I will go back and tell the agent.' 'Not so fast,' replies the sharper, 'this paper belongs to me. It has never been placed on record. Unless you pay me $1,000 for it, Jones' entry must stand.' What is the poor man to do. He has his family with him most likely, and must settle somewhere.

"That is only a sample of the practices indulged in by these speculators. It is, perhaps not too much to say that the great bulk of the desirable lands in the West are held on false and fraudulent entries that must eventually be set aside. This office is doing the best it can to correct these abuses, but we have very little money to make prosecutions and our progress is necessarily slow."

Mr Sparks then went on to say that the names of the men who had made fraudulent entries

WOULD INCLUDE

John B. Alley of Boston, Stephen W. Dorsey; also S. B. Elkins; also Mr. Sturgis of the Union Stock Yard Company; a wealthy ranchman of Wyoming; the Bruton Syndicate of California, which included a dozen or more prominent men, and Mr. Montgomery of Washington Territory. The Department was after them all. Mr. Sturgis was one of the principal offenders. There was no doubt he had forced 1,000 of his employes to enter land for his (Sturgis') benefit.

In many cases, Mr. Sparks said, these fraudulent claims were backed by Senators and Members of Congress. Mr. Alley, Mr. Elkins and Mr. Dorsey had confined their operations chiefly to private land entries.

Paragon Club Reception.

The Paragon Club gave a pleasant reception during the week to Mr. and Mrs. Fred M. Kunz of Helena, Mont., who are in the city on a visit. Mr. Kunz was formerly an active member of the organization. The club-rooms were elegantly decorated for the occasion. The evening was spent dancing and singing, after which the guests sat down to lunch. Mrs. Kunz presented the club with an embroidered table work, a piece of her own handiwork.

Yellow Jack.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 15.—The Postmaster at Palatka, Fla., telegraphs that there is no yellow fever there; that one refugee from Tampa, who went to Palatka, had died, but that the disease did not spread any.

A "BEAR" DAY.

The Exchange "Bulls" Beaten by Their Opponents on the Ball Field.

The bulls and the bears of the Exchange grain pit had it out in real earnest yesterday afternoon at Sportsman's Park. Both sides were somewhat dilapidated and mangled after the affray, but they were still strong enough to yell and fight about who was to have the final innings, and to tell Umpire Joe Carr just exactly what kind of an umpire he was, and how little he knew about base ball in general and this game in particular.

The nines as they were put on the field at the beginning of the game were as follows:

Bulls.	Position.	Bears.
F. Woodlock	Pitcher	Jesse Fraley
Rus Samuels	Catcher	Sam Keler
John Warren	1st base	John Ryan
Oswald Graves	2d base	John Woods
T. Lonergan	Right field	Fred Stobie
L. Helm	Short stop	Will Sears
J. J. Mullally	3d base	Nat Moffit
F. Potwin	Left field	S. Merton
T. Bartholow	Center field	J. Schreiner

The substitutes, surgeons, bat-carriers and other barnacles took positions about the field and grand stand where their lungs would have full play, and they could coach their respective sides to the best advantage. After several dollars' worth of quarters and halves had been tossed up it was finally decided that the Bulls should go to the bat and the Bears should take the field. A long consultation was then held between Pitcher Fraley and Catcher Keller in regard to signs and other scientific points. This matter being satisfactorily settled the game began, Umpire Carr standing as near the back-stop as he could without soiling his coat, and making heaps of noise with the silver dollars procured for the occasion with which he was supposed to keep count of the balls and strikes.

FIRST INNING.

The first half of the inning wound up with a mark to the credit of First-Baseman Warren and the prize beauty Mullally, and goose-eggs to the credit of Samuels, Lonergan and Woodlock.

The Bears got ready to take their half of the first inning, but had to wait in their turn while about fifteen of the Bulls locked horns and completed their plans for the absolute extinction of the Bears. The latter met with exactly the same success as their opponents, the first two batters, Ryan and Woods, scoring, while Moffit, Fraley and Keller were retired.

The next three innings might easily have been mistaken for real base ball playing, only a few runs being scored on either side, and not more than a dozen or so of errors made during an inning. At the end of the fourth the score stood 11 to 9 in favor of the Bears. Up to that time there had been no fighting, and no one had been seriously hurt in the discharge of his duty.

At the beginning of the fifth the Bulls expressed their firm determination to settle the whole matter right there. Second-Baseman Graves took up the willow and smashed the ball, but he got lost between home and first. Then Champion Left-Fielder Potwin made a terrific bunt. The ball rolled to Fraley, who picked it up and tried to put it over the main entrance, giving Potwin two bases, which he took in good form. Short-Stop Helm came up smiling, made two or three dozen fouls, but finally made a base hit. Tommie Bartholow, determined to maintain the family reputation for slugging, smashed the ball a corker which brought in Potwin. The Bulls cheered like wild Indians. They shut up just as Warren flied out to Merton on left, who performed the miracle of making a double play, with the assistance of Johnnie Woods.

The second half of the fifth inning opened with Fred Stobie at the bat. He hit one to Pitcher Woodlock, who stopped it

WITH BOTH FEET.

Will Sears followed suit; then each stole a bag without running over the bases more than a few rods. A little bit of a roller to third was nobly captured by Mullally, who cast it at Right-Fielder Lonergan, who was watching the score board, where the boy was pasting up "Detroit, 9; Browns, 0. This magnificent work let in two runs. Some more slugging and Ryan, Woods and Moffit came neck and neck over the home-plate, taking Catcher Samuels along with them to the grand stand. More slugging and Fraley, Keller and Stobie came over home and tried to get the official scorer to stop drinking ice-water and mark up some runs. At the end of the innings the score was 22 runs more or less for the Bears. There was some doubt about the extra two, but the Bears went back on original principles and "bulled" it to 22.

The Bulls again took up the bat and in the next two innings added 4 runs, numerous errors and several bruises to their score. The Bears pushed up their total to 28. The score stood at 28 to 13 and as darkness was coming on things had a bluish tinge for the Bulls but they stood to their colors nobly, and in the eighth inning piled up 3 runs. The Bears followed suit, making 3, with the assistance of about half the audience. Then came the final tug. Fraley of the Bears was fined for kicking, and some unknown stranger from the audience was put in the box. The Bulls by this time were very weary and a squad of small boys was engaged to run the bases while the noble Bulls stood up and slugged the ball. It was their last dying struggle, and nobly did they labor, but in vain. When Joe Carr yelled three out they had only 9 more runs, making 25 in all, only 3 less than the score of the Bears.

THE HOSPITAL SQUAD

then went over the field of battle and picked up the dead, dying and wounded and took them to the four-horse ambulance outside the gate.

The score by innings was as follows:

Innings—	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Bears	2	0	1	8	11	0	3	3	0	—28
Bulls	2	2	3	2	1	3	0	3	9	—25

No attempt was made to keep score of errors chances, stolen bases, grand stand plays, home runs and other interesting features. The list of dead and wounded cannot be obtained until after the inquest on Monday.

MINING STOCKS.

How the Market for These Securities Varied Last Week.

Trading in mining stocks was not heavy last week and values were all somewhat lower in consequence. The dullness of trade is generally attributed to the general depression in investment circles.

"I have gone into nothing for the last two or three months," said a broker yesterday. "The general feeling of uncertainty regarding the future and the premonitions of a repetition of the panics of 1873 and 1884 have, I think, had a bad effect on investments generally. The general caution observed may, and very probably will, have the effect of averting disaster. A panic seldom comes when it is expected."

Another cause to which the depression is in part attributable is the manipulation of many mining stocks, which has destroyed much of the confidence that existed in that class of security.

West Granite bobbed up again this week with another strike; this time in the 400-foot level. As usual, nothing could be learned of the character or value of the strike. The indefinite announcement that ore of some kind had been found had a stimulating effect, and the price bounded up from 47½ cents to $1 a share, but it quickly fell off to 65 cents, and later to 50 cents. No satisfactory report was received from the mine, the most definite information supplied being that the ore assayed "up high." It was claimed by stockholders that certain brokers had more definite information, but all of them denied it.

The first sale of Bi-Metallic for some time was made during the week, 100 shares selling at $33 a share. This was a slight advance, due to the agitation of the question of consolidation with the Bi-Metallic. The consolidation, if made, would be to the immediate interest of the Bi-Metallic and to the temporary detriment of the Granite Mountain, for it would divide the Granite Mountain dividends between the Granite Mountain and Bi-Metallic people. It is not surprising, therefore, that Granite Mountain was rather weak and Bi-Metallic stronger on the publication of the proposition to consolidate. It is expected the publication of the Granite Mountain report on the 26th prox., will strengthen the stock of that company.

Small Hopes and Adams stocks have been weak for some days. The value of the former is affected by the failure to strike second contact, but bets were freely offered on 'change that the company would still be paying dividends six months hence. The stock was offered at $6.90. Adams was dull and weaker at about $2.35 on the report that the company would be spending money on dead work for some time with no prospect of a resumption of dividends before January 1.

Hope was dull and weaker at $6.25, suffering from the general depression.

Grey Eagle continues dull, no agreement having been reached by the stockholders on the question of reorganization.

Golden Era rests quietly at 32½ cents, except when an occasional flurry carries it for a time to 35 cents or 37½ cents.

MEAT INSPECTORS.

WHAT SERVICE THE ASSEMBLY INTENDED THEY SHOULD RENDER TO THE CITY

And the Service They Actually Render as Shown by the Weekly Reports to Health Commissioner Dudley—A Startling Statement That Passes Unnoticed by the City Hall Officials—Recorder Williams' Contemplated Resignation.

One of the most important branches of the Health Department is the meat inspection. This force, organized under Secretary Brokate, reports weekly to the Health Commissioner. The duties of the inspection force are to examine the meat supply and to see that no diseased food is offered for sale and consumption. If the letter and spirit of the ordinance creating the commission were strictly carried out the midnight wienerwurst might be enjoyed without that disturbing apprehensiveness that the next mouthful will be unseasoned dog. Conscienceless cooks who do not hesitate to place before you a chop or a steak that had been overlooked for a week and lost its turn in coming out of the ice-box, like the villain Crab would be without opportunity to indulge in such terrible crime. The toothsome mosaic slices of bloodwurst spread out upon the platters of the free lunch counter might be enjoyed without stint or suspicion. The infected porker would be refused admission at the city's gates, the rising generation would be weaned on fresh pork and strengthened on raw beef and beer. The school classes in zoology in this locality would count trichina among the extinct animals. All meats could be indulged in with impunity.

All this the city fathers hoped to do when they enacted laws creating the Meat Inspectors and vested in the inspectors the right to enter any establishment as the representatives of the people. How the inspection has filled the expectations of the city fathers is shown in the weekly reports to the Health Commissioner, who is made the head of this branch of the municipal service.

In his report yesterday to the Commissioner Secretary Brokate makes the following

SHOWING OF INSPECTIONS:

Three hundred and ninety-one meatshops, 64 slaughter-houses, 25 sausage factories, 10 pork-houses, 32 commission houses, 11 market houses and 2 stock yards. In 11,160 cattle inspected 17 were found dead and 33 crippled; in 18,000 hogs 61 were found dead and 76 wounded; in 8,250 sheep 20 were found dead and 30 crippled. He further reports that as a result of the visits of the inspectors to the various slaughter-houses, meat shops, sausage factories and commission houses 550 pounds of beef were condemned as unfit for use—an average of about ten ounces to an establishment.

Inspector Guion's report shows a very good condition of things in the Third District. It was dated yesterday, addressed to the Health Commissioner and read as follows:

"I respectfully report for the week ending to-day. I have visited and inspected 127 meat shops, seventeen slaughter houses, eight sausage factories, eight pork houses, four market houses, and two stock yards, and find the same all in good condition."

Inspector Finn's report was not so gratifying to the people dependent on the dealers with whom he is brought in official contact. He concludes his report with the following: "I would further report a large amount of young calves sold in the market, that are unfit for human food."

The importance and indefiniteness of this report should suggest to the Health Commissioner the necessity of detailing some detectives to work under the direction of Inspector Finn in tracing what becomes of these large quantities of unwholesome food. No action was, however, taken by that official further than to indorse the report with a blue pencil. "All reporters shall have free access to these reports.—G. F. D., Health Commissioner." Inquiry as to the object of this odd indorsement revealed the fact that for some time there has been an attempt made to pigeon-hole these documents, leaving the public in ignorance of the workings of this branch of the City Government and its efficiency, as illustrated by the reports given above.

In a city in which meats are handled by the ton the amount found unfit for use is remarkably small—so small, in fact, that the thoroughness of the inspection may reasonably be questioned.

Recorder Williams' Plans.

Recorder of Voters Williams has not yet taken any positive steps in regard to his resignation. Gov. Marmaduke, who appointed Mr. Williams to the office, spent only a few hours in the city on his way to the Capital after his return from Europe, and was not seen by his appointee. Several of Maj Williams' friends have urged him not to present his resignation as he contemplated doing on the Governor's return. He and his force are still busy weeding out the false registrations, but should he resign before the appointment of a Board of Revision to examine into the reports on these the work will go for almost nothing. Mr. Williams states that his reasons for suggesting the probability of his resignation are unchanged. He is not annoyed with the unfriendliness of the office brokers with whose business he has interfered, his only reason is that it would be for his own benefit to attend more strictly to his private business than his office will permit. Friends of the Recorder, among whom are several warm friends of the Governor, give it out confidential that he will not step down and out until the expiration of his term of office.

THE TELEPHONE WAR.

Numerous Suits Brought by the Bell Company in Indiana.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 15.—The American Bell Telephone Company and the Central Union Telephone Company brought thirty-seven suits in the United States Court here to-day against fifty-one patrons of the Cushman Telephone Exchange at Elkhart, Ind., alleging infringement of the Bell patents and asking judgment for damages and costs, and an injunction against the further use of the Cushman instruments. These suits are similar to those brought a few months ago against users of the Cushman telephone at Laporte, Ind., where the toll system of the Central Union was refused and a Cushman exchange established. The Bell telephone people have excited bitter enmity by the course pursued in South Bend, Laporte and Elkhart, and it has now got to that point where the plaintiffs will not furnish telephone service themselves or permit any one else to do it. In South Bend, after the company had removed their instruments, the Council ordered the poles to be cut away by the city officials, and although this was temporarily enjoined, a ruling of court was had favorable to the city, and it was persisted in. So great is the feeling that it much doubted if at the next meeting of the Legislature the Bell people can secure any favor whatever, although it is recognized that there are objectionable features under which they are compelled to do business in this State.

At Logansport the company has adopted the sale of tickets, and it was the understanding that this would be held to be an evasion of the law and that indictments would soon be returned against representatives of the company. There was also bitter feeling because the suits to test the right of the Wallace system had not been filed in the Fort Wayne district, which was a point easier reached for the defendants than Indianapolis. An early hearing of the cases is not anticipated.

Irish Evictions.

A large attendance is expected at the meeting of the Central Branch of the Irish National League at No. 1306 Olive street, to-night. Hon. John J. O'Neill, who has just returned from Europe will give an account of Irish evictions as seen by an eye-witness. The subject is one that is interesting to every Nationalist, and it is expected consequently that there will be a large crowd present at the meeting.

BURNING LUMBER.

A Blaze Without a Known Cause—Loss, $13,000; Insurance, $7,800.

At 4:13 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire alarm was sent out from the Central Station calling the engines to Broadway and Montgomery street, where Smith & Little's lumber yard and Herman Sewing's wagon factory were blazing furiously. Hardly had the first engine reached the fire when a second alarm was turned in at 4:18 o'clock. At 4:21 a third alarm was sent in, concentrating all the available fire apparatus in the city about the corner of Montgomery street and Broadway. This concentration was largely a precautionary measure, as the entire Fire Department was not needed to put the fire out. An immense amount of water was poured on to the burning lumber piles and the wagon factory. The gutters were soon overflowing, and the streets thick with mud. Presently the fire was under control, and most of the machinery was returned to the stations before dark. Two lines of hose were kept stretched, however, until a late hour pouring water on the smoldering piles in order that the fire might not again rise. What started the fire is not known, but it is supposed a spark from a passing Wabash Western engine fell on a pile of rubbish, igniting the inflammable substance, and the flames then communicated to the surrounding lumber. After Montgomery street passes Broadway on its way to the river it proceeds but a few hundred feet when

WABASH WESTERN TRACKS

begin to cross it. On the southeast corner of the two thoroughfares stood Sewing's wagon shop, an old two-story brick building, fifty feet front on Montgomery and fifty feet deep. Behind it was a shed running along the east side of Broadway fifty feet. East of the Sewing factory was a yard filled with wagons and material, and immediately adjoining the railroad track was frame warehouse eighty feet front on Montgomery street, ninety feet deep and fifty high. The warehouse was filled with seasoned hard lumber of fine varieties. The fire was first seen by a workman in the employ of Sewing. He says it was to the east of the warehouse. Mr. Sewing says when he saw the fire the warehouse was covered with flame, and not a dozen seconds elapsed between the time his workman called and the time he saw the fire. F. H. Smith of the firm of Smith & Little, owners of the warehouse, said: "We heard the cry of fire from the street, saw the blaze over the piles and ran around from the office to find the warehouse adjoining the piles of lumber and the wagon factory in flames. We could not see where the flames began. Every bit of wood in sight was burning. There was

A TAR ROOF

on the warehouse, and the lumber was dry as tinder. Our loss is between $7,000 and $8,000, covered by insurance, $1,500 in the New York Continental, $1,500 in the German-American of New York, $1,000 in the Guardian Fire of New York, $1,000 in the German Fire of Pennsylvania, and $1,000 in the Buffalo (N. Y.) German. The fire will cause no interruption to our business."

Mr. Sewing estimates his loss on building $3,000, and on stock $1,000. He has insurance on stock and building amounting to $1,800.

The fire spread across Montgomery street, catching frame stables in the rear of 2700 and 2704 Broadway, owned by Jacob Stocks. The stables with contents were entirely destroyed, entailing an uninsured loss of $500 to the owner. There was no stock in the stalls at the time. Several box freight-cars standing on a Wabash switch twenty-five feet east of the warehouse took fire. Car C 12,112, marked "Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific R. R.," 28 feet long, capacity 30,000 pounds, was burned to the trucks. A car of similar description belonging to the Minnesota & Northwestern Railway numbered 1,094 was badly burned on one side. Several other cars were scorched. The total loss amounts to nearly $13,000, and the insurance to $7,800.

MUST PAY UP.

The Peculiar Dilemma of an Auditor-Elect and Ex-County Treasurer.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., October 15.—Suit has been begun in the Montgomery Circuit Court by A. B. Anderson, County Prosecutor, against J. L. Goben, the ex-County Republican Treasbrer, and the men who were on his bond, for $15,000. It is alleged in the complaint that when Goben vacated the office of County Treasurer on September 1, 1885, he was indebted to the county in the sum of $12,000, which he at the time refused to pay, and has since refused to pay, and the suit is brought to recover from Goben and his bondsmen the above amount with interest, amounting to $15,000.

Goben is County Auditor-elect, and wants to assume the duties of that office on November 1, and Judge Snyder has ruled that if Goben is indebted to the county he cannot hold the office of Auditor unless he pays the defalcation before November 1.

The experts employed by the County Commissioners found a deficit of $9,080.08. The Board of Commissioners, however, will not allow credits in Goben's favor allowed by the experts, and hence the suit is brought for $12,000.

Mr. Goben still claims that he settled in full with the county on September 1, 1885, even in the face of the result of the most rigid overhauling of the books, which work occupied a period of about eight months.

THE ANARCHISTS' VISITORS.

The Chicago Jail Besieged by Cranks—A Queer Specimen.

By Telegraph to the POST-DISPATCH.

CHICAGO, Ill., October 15.—There was a steady procession of cranks all day to see the seven Anarchists. Big notices are posted all over the Court-house informing the public that no visitors can be admitted to the County Jail on any account, but it does not deter them. They begin early in the morning and keep coming late at night. A mysterious looking visitor dropped into the Sheriff's office early this morning just as the clerks were getting to work. He was an old man dressed in a suit of seedy black and wearing on his head an old felt hat, and he carried a big gripsack.

"Good morning, sir," he said to Execution Clerk Harper; "I came from Kalamazoo, and I would like to get a permit to visit the Anarchists in the County Jail."

"Are you a minister?" Harper asked.

"Yes, sir," the old man said, in a weak, tremulous voice; "I am a clergyman and have traveled here to prepare the Anarchists for the world to come."

Harper introduced the old man to Deputy-Sheriff Hubbard, who told him that there was an inflexible rule forbidding visitors to the seven men. The man asked if an exception would not be made in his case, and Hubbard said no. Then the visitor gathered up his enormous gripsack and hobbled away. He didn't give his name.

Bismarck Arrested for Trespassing.

From the London St. Stephen's Review.

A delicious story reaches me from Germany, apropos of Prince Bismarck. During his recent stay at Marienbad the Chancellor was in the habit of taking long walks unattended, and one day finding himself somewhat far from the town, took the shortest cut back. His way led him across some fields, and the Prince marched vigorously forward, forgetful of the fact that he was trespassing. Suddenly he was hailed in loud, stentorian tones, and on looking back saw a stout countrywoman pursuing him. The indignant proprietress of the fields accused him to his face of his offense and declared that she would follow him and give him in charge. She proved as good as her word, and tramped after the Chancellor until the high road was reached and a police officer came in view. The worthy woman formally made her complaint, and the police officer was about to arrest the offender. Struck by the resemblance of the trespasser to a certain high functionary, the police officer cautiously demanded his name. On hearing the name the policeman was simply paralyzed with fear, and the overbold countrywoman, gathering up her skirts, fled precipitately. Naturally, the police officer was reluctant to take the charge, but Prince Bismarck insisted upon going to the station. When there, he charged himself with the offense of trespass and paid the fine customary in such matters. In addition to this the Prince sent a present by way of consolation to the woman whose land he had invaded.

Double-breasted, loose-front jackets or coats are shown for rough weather wear. They are loose and comfortable, but set in well to the figure in the back.

THE POST-DISPATCH---Pages 17 to 24.

ST. LOUIS, SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 16, 1887.

BILL NYE HUNTS A FOX.

AMERICA'S HUMORIST ON THE PLEASURES OF THE CHASE.

A Thrilling Pastime Which is Not Unbeset With Plenty of Perils—Treeing the Anise-Seed Bag—The Whipper-In's Airy Attire—Some Suggestions to Amateur Huntsmen.

THE joyous season for fox-hunting is again upon us, and with the gentle fall of the autumn leaf and the sough of the scented breezes about the gnarled and naked limbs of the wailing trees, the huntsman comes with his hark and his hulloo and hurrah boys, the swift rush of the chase, the thrilling scamper cross coun-country, the mad dash through the Long Islander's cucumber patch—also the mad dash, dash, dash of the farmer, the low moan of the disabled and frozen-toed hen as the whooping horsemen run her down, the wild shriek of the children, the low, melancholy wail of the frightened shote as she flees away to the strawpile, the quick yet muffled plunk of the frozen tomato and the dull scrunch of the seed cucumber.

All, all indicate that our great national autumn sport, the sport which has for years characterized us as a nation and been imitated to some extent in England and our other colonies, is here.

The huntsman now takes the flannels off his fox, rubs his stiffened limbs with gargling oil, ties a bunch of firecrackers to his tail and runs him around the barn a few times to see if he is in good order.

The foxhound is the cross of the bloodhound, the greyhound, the bulldog and the chump. When you step on his tail he is said to be in full cry. The foxhound obtains from his ancestors on the bloodhound side of the house his keen scent, which enables him while in full cry cross-country to pause and hunt for chipmunks. He also obtains from the bloodhound branch of his family a wild yearning to star in an ''Uncle Tom'' company, and watch Little Eva meander up the flume at $2 per week. From the greyhound he gets his most miraculous speed, which enables him to attain a rate of velocity so great that he is unable to pause during the excitement of the chase, frequently running so far during the day that it takes him a week to get back, when, of course, all interest has died out. From the bulldog the foxhound obtains his great tenacity of purpose, his deep-seated convictions, his quick perceptions, his love of home and his clinging nature. From the chump the foxhound gets his high intellectuality and that mental power which enables him to distinguish almost at a glance the salient points of difference between a 2-year-old steer and a two-dollar bill.

''Sic Him, Tige!''

The foxhound is about two feet in height, and 120 of them would be considered an ample number for a quiet little fox hunt. Some hunters think this number inadequate, but unless the fox be unusually skittish and crawl under the barn 120 foxhounds ought to be enough. The trouble generally is that hunters make too much noise, thus scaring the fox so that he tries to get away from them. This necessitates hard riding and great activity on the part of the whippers-in. Frightening a fox almost always results in sending him out of the road and compelling horsemen to stop in order to take down a panel of fence every little while that they may follow the animal, and before you can get the fence put up again the owner is on the ground, and after you have made change with him and mounted again the fox may be nine miles away. Try by all means to keep your fox in the road.

It makes a great difference what kind of fox you use, however. I once had a fox on my Pumpkin Butte estates that lasted me three years, and I never knew him to shy or turn out of the road for anything but a loaded team. He was the best fox for hunting purposes that I ever had. Every spring I would sprinkle him with Scotch snuff and put him away in the bureau till fall. He would then come out bright and chipper. He was always ready to enter into the chase with all the *chic* and *embonpoint* of a regular Kenasha, and nothing pleased him better than to be about eight miles in advance of my thoroughbred pack in full cry, scampering cross country, while stretching back a few miles behind the dogs followed a pale young man and his financier, each riding a horse that had sat down too hard on its tail at some time and driven it into his system about six joints.

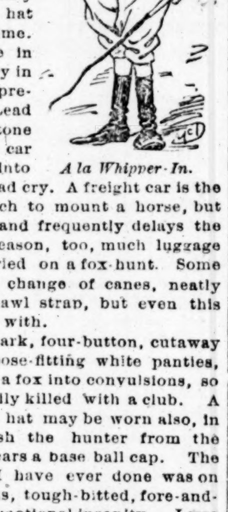
Some hunters, who are madly and passionately devoted to the sport, leap their horses over fences, moats, donjon keeps, hedges and currant bushes with utter sang froid and the wild, unfettered toot ongsomble of a brass band. It is one of the most spirited and tonchful of sights to see a young fox-hunter going home through the gloaming with a full cry in one hand and his pancreas in the other.

Some like to be in at the death, as it is called, and it is certainly a laudable ambition. To see 120 dogs hold out against a ferocious fox weighing nine pounds; to watch the brave little band of dogs and whippers-in and horses with sawed-off tails, making up in heroism what they lack in numbers, succeeding at last in ridding the country of the ferocious brute which has so long been the acknowledged foe of the human race, is indeed a fine sight.

We are too apt to regard fox-hunting merely as a relaxation, a source of pleasure, and the result of a desire to do the way people do in the novels which we steal from the English author, but this is not all. To successfully hunt a fox, to jump fences cross country like an unruly steer, is no child's play. To ride all day on a very hot and restless saddle, trying to lope while your horse is trotting, giving your friends a good view of the country between yourself and your horse, men leaping stone walls, breaking your collar-bone in four places, putting out one eye and leaving it hanging on a plum tree, or going home at night with your transverse colon wrapped around the pommel of your saddle and your liver in an old newspaper, requires the greatest courage.

Men who can do this must be cool and self-possessed. They are generally men who are prompt to act in case of danger, and often discover and allude in a shrill voice to a fire in a crowded theater years before anybody else knows anything about it.

Too much stress cannot be placed upon the costume worn while fox-hunting, and, in fact, that is, after all, the life and soul of the chase. For ladies, nothing looks better than a close-fitting jacket, sewed together with thread of the same shade, and a skirt. Neat-fitting cavalry boots and a plug hat complete the costume. Then, with a hue in one hand and a cry in the other, she is prepared to mount. Lead the horse up to a stone wall or a freight car and spring lightly into the saddle with a glad cry. A freight car is the best thing from which to mount a horse, but it is too unwieldy and frequently delays the chase. For this reason, too, much luggage should not be carried on a fox-hunt. Some gentlemen carry a change of canes, neatly concealed in a shawl strap, but even this may be dispensed with.

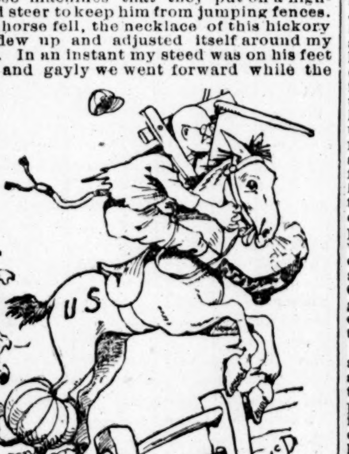


A la Whipper-In.

For gentlemen a dark, four-button, cutaway coat, with neat, loose-fitting white panties, will generally scare a fox into convulsions, so that he may be easily killed with a club. A short-waisted plug hat may be worn also, in order to distinguish the hunter from the whipper-in, who wears a base ball cap. The only fox-hunting I have ever done was on board an impetuous, tough-bitted, fore-and-aft horse that had emotional insanity. I was dressed in a swallow-tail coat, waistcoat of Scotch plaid Turkish toweling and a pair of close-fitting breeches of etiquette tucked into my boot-tops. As I was away from home at the time and could not reach my own steed I was obliged to mount a spirited steed with high, intellectual hips, one white eye and a big red nostril that you could set a Shanghai hen in. This horse, as soon as the pack broke into full cry, climbed over a fence that had wrought-iron briers on it, lit in a cornfield, stabbed his hind leg through a sere and yellow pumpkin, which he wore the rest of the day, with seven yards of pumpkin vine streaming out behind, and away we dashed cross country. I remained mounted, not because I enjoyed it, for I did not, but because I dreaded to dismount. I hated to get off in pieces. If I can't get off a horse's back as a whole, I would rather adhere to the horse. I will adhere that I did so.

We did not see the fox, but we saw almost everything else. I remember, among other things, of riding through a hot-house and how I enjoyed it. A morning scamper through a conservatory when the syringas and jonquils and Jack roses lie cuddled up together in their little beds, is a thing to remember and look back to and pay for. To stand knee-deep in glass and gladiolas, to smell the mashed and mussed up mignonette and the last fragrant sigh of the scrunched heliotrope beneath the hoof of your horse, while far away the deep-mouthed baying of the hoarse hounds, hotly hugging the reeking trail of the anise-seed bag, calls on the gorgeously caparisoned hills to give back their merry music or fork it over to other answering hills, is joy to the huntsman's heart.

On, on I rode, with my unconfined locks streaming behind me in the autumn wind. On and still on I sped, the big, bright pumpkin slipping up and down the gambrel of my spirited horse at every jump. On and ever on we went, shedding terror and pumpkin-seeds along our glittering track till my proud steed ran his leg in a gopher hole and fell over one of those machines that they put on a high-headed steer to keep him from jumping fences. As the horse fell, the necklace of this hickory poke flew up and adjusted itself around my throat. In an instant my steed was on his feet again, and gayly we went forward while the



Taking a Fence.

prong of this barbarous appliance ever and anon plowed into a brand-new culvert or rooted up a clover-field. Every time it ran into an orchard or a cemetery it would jar my neck and knock me silly. But I could see with joy that it reduced the speed of my horse. At last, as the sun went down, reluctantly, it seemed to me, for he knew that he would never see such riding again, my ill-spent horse fell with a hollow moan, curled up, gave a spasmodic quiver with his little, nerveless, sawed-off tail and died.

The other huntsmen succeeded in treeing the anise-seed bag at sundown, in time to catch the 6 o'clock train home.

Fox-hunting is one of the most thrilling pastimes of which I know, and for young men whose parents have amassed large sums of money in the intellectual pursuit of hides and tallow, the meet, the chase, the scamper, the full cry, the cover, the stellated fracture, the yelp of the pack, the vip, the yell of triumph, the contusion, the whoop, the hollo, the hallos, the hurrah, the abrasion, the snort of the hunter, the concussion, the sward, the open, the earth stopper, the strangulated hernia, the glad cry of the hound as he brings home the quivering seat of the peasant's pantaloons, the yelp of joy as he lays at his master's feet the strawberry mark of the rustic, all, all are exhilarating to the sons of our American nobility.

Fox-hunting combines the danger and the wild, tumultuous joy of the skating-rink, the toboggan slide, the mush-and-milk sociable and the straw ride.

With a good horse, an air cushion, a reliable earth stopper and an anise-seed bag, a man must indeed be thoroughly blasé who cannot enjoy a scamper across country, over the Pennsylvania wold, the New Jersey mere, the Connecticut moor, the Indiana glade, the Missouri brake, the Michigan mead, the American tarn, the fen, the gulch, the buffalo wallow, the cranberry marsh, the glen, the draw, the canyon, the ravine, the forks, the bottom or the settlement.

For the young American nobleman whose ducal father made his money by inventing a fluent pill, or who gained his great wealth through relieving humanity by means of a lining pad, a liver pad, a kidney pad or a foot pad, fox-hunting is first rate. BILL NYE.

P. S.—The above is written in the utmost good humor, and I hope that nothing I may have said can possibly cause any fox-hunter who may read it to take a fence. B. N.

DUDES AND PLUG UGLIES

AN ENGLISH CUSTOM AND ITS AMERICAN COUNTERFEIT.

Anglomaniacs Who Parade New York Streets Accompanied by Bullet-Headed, Thick-Necked Prize Fighters—A Practice Initiated by George Law, Whom Queen Victoria Has the Honor to Resemble.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 12.—[Copyright.]—A man who has just returned from London sat in the cafe of the Brunswick yesterday surrounded by several somnolent and rather heavy-looking men, who regarded him with more or less interest. Finally, one of the group started up and said suddenly:

''By the way, you have not told us yet about the jubilee.''

''There is only one thing about it that was of much interest to me,'' said the returned tourist, ''and that was the appearance of Queen Victoria.''

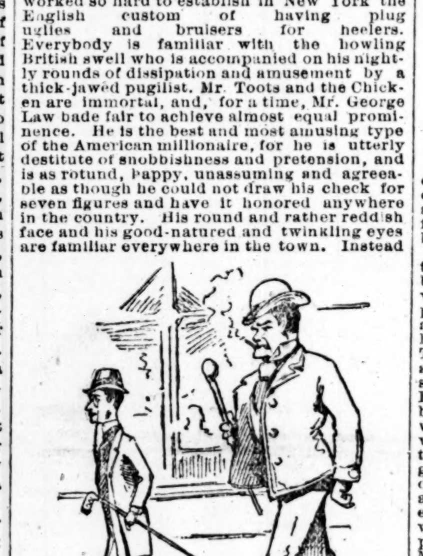
''Did you see her?''

''Oh, yes, I had a capital view of her, and it was the first time I ever had the pleasure, although I have lived considerably over ten years in England off and on. There was a halt in the procession and her carriage was brought to a stop directly under the window which I had hired for £20 for the privilege of looking at the procession. The Queen was sitting well back, and looking with a snappish and ill-natured air about her. The carriage started forward one or two paces and then stopped again, and one of the household troopers stepped up and spoke a few words in her Majesty's ear. Her face flushed and her lips moved in a fashion that suggested a man who has just stepped on a tack in the middle of the night, and who is giving vent to his feelings. I could not hear what she said, but, if she did not use some rather warm language, appearances are very far off, and, if the Queen of England and Empress of India has not as good a right as anybody else to an occasional big, big 'D,' I don't know who has.''

''What did she look like?''

''She was the living image of George Law.''

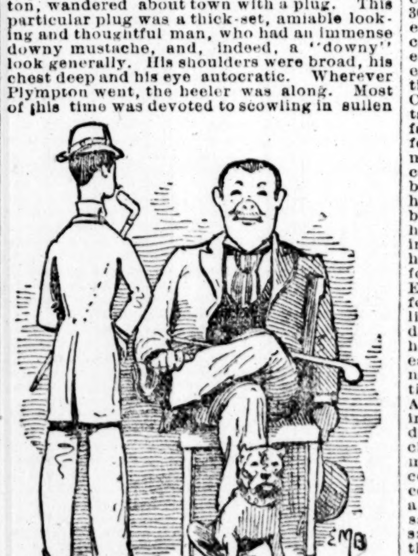
There was an amused smile at this, and then the man fell to talking carelessly about George Law and the other New York millionaires who worked so hard to establish in New York the English custom of having plug uglies and bruisers for heelers. Everybody is familiar with the howling British swell who is accompanied on his nightly rounds of dissipation and amusement by a thick-jawed pugilist. Mr. Toots and the Chicken are immortal, and, for a time, Mr. George Law bade fair to achieve almost equal prominence. He is the best and most amusing type of the American millionaire, for he is utterly destitute of snobbishness and pretension, and is as rotund, happy, unassuming and agreeable as though he could not draw his check for seven figures and have it honored anywhere in the country. His round and rather reddish face and his good-natured and twinkling eyes are familiar everywhere in the town. Instead



Mr. Plympton and His Heeler.

of going in society or taking an interest in big corporate enterprises, Mr. Law's inclinations invariably run toward members of the ''fancy.'' He would forsake a Duke at any time for a heavy hitter, and for years he was an inseparable companion of Joe Coburn and other fistic lights, until one night in Mr. Brown's chop-house Mr. Joe Coburn and the aforesaid ''lights'' arose and pommeled their benefactor. Exactly why they should have slugged Mr. Law has never been made plain, for they practically subsisted on his bounty. His enthusiasm in the cause of pugilism was dimmed for a time by this unkind treatment, but later on he was seen in his accustomed haunts, and usually with a man who was famous in the fistic arena. I don't know exactly why a man should choose a pugilist for his companion, for, as far as my own experience goes, and I know most of them, they are about as uninteresting a set of blackguards as the world can show. Mr. Sullivan's conversational powers would not do credit to a cow, and, when I look back over the list, I find that the only two really intelligent men that I ever met among prize fighters were Mike Donovan and Charley Mitchell. Mitchell is not so intelligent as he is shrewd, but Donovan has more of the qualities of a man than all the rest of them put together.

For a time a gushing and spasmodic sort of an actor named Eben Plympton, who was usually referred to cruelly as Ebenezer Pimpleton, wandered about town with a plug. This particular plug was a thick-set, amiable looking and thoughtful man, who had an immense downy mustache, and, indeed, a ''downy'' look generally. His shoulders were broad, his chest deep and his eye autocratic. Wherever Plympton went, the heeler was along. Most of this time was devoted to scowling in sullen



Mr. Richmond and His Plug.

and majestic disapproval upon his master, and, though this seemed to depress Mr. Plympton for a time, he finally got so that he could bear it with unexampled fortitude. As the actor was rather given to fine, not to say gushing manners the contrast between the two was rather strong. The radiant and enthusiastic Plympton would talk for hours to his sullen protector without eliciting a word from him. If, at the end of a long monologue, the heavy-weight made an amiable remark, it seemed to throw the actor into ecstasies of satisfaction and delight.

A distinguished and popular millionaire, C. M. Richmond, was also struck with this peculiar mania last year. He took unto himself an associate in the person of a squarely-built, thick-set and ponderous English fighter, who had a waggish and fetching way of shaking his head and winking solemnly at his boots. Richmond would hold forth to him in public places in an oratorical and forensic way about politics, religion and society, increasing his eloquence as the night grew late. The plug never spoke but at stated intervals, and whenever there was a rising inflection in the voice of the master he would fall into what appeared to be a deadly trance for a minute, then awaken suddenly and wag his head till the veins in his thick neck turned blue. Then he would wink at his foot—which he usually nursed with both of his brawny hands upon his nether knee—a bewildering number of times and fall to chuckling quietly to himself. All of these manifestations were usually supposed to be involuntary tributes of esteem, admiration and affection to his master. The assertion that he was paid a large salary on condition that he would listen without comment to Richmond's views on life, death, the immortality of the soul and other trifling subjects was generally accepted about town.

A dainty and delicate little chap who had for some years displayed a fondness for leading the german, and a predilection for the society of debutantes and unexceptionally correct members of society, surprised his friends in Fifth avenue generally one day by parading along with a man who looked like an outcast and a murderer of the Bill Sykes variety. The exquisite's name was Tommy Wilton. He had fallen into a lot of money, distinguished himself by lighting cigarettes with $10 bills, and was for a time quite the sensation of the town. He was depended upon, therefore, to produce more or less gossip, and his debut in public with the heeler had the desired effect. The heeler had some miraculous faculty of keeping his beard about four days long at all times. Nobody could ever tell when he shaved, and it was a deep mystery how he accomplished the feat of always looking four days gone. His admiration for his young master was expressed frequently, and always in the hearing of Mr. Wilton. The plug would stand off, and look at him fondly for an extended period, then close his eye—he only had one—with a species of canine adoration for a time. Then he would open it, look once more at his owner, and say thickly:

''D'ye see that youngster? Well, he don't look very big nor very strong, but he's a corker f'm way back. He's got a heart inter him like an ox.''

Mr. Wilton did not return these compliments. He seldom addressed his heeler except when they were both seated at a table in some sporting resort and both very far gone from the steps of propriety and prohibition. At such times Mr. Wilton would look at his pugilist with an expression of pronounced dislike and then say in a deliberate tone:

''Mutton, You Fatigue Me Extremely.''

''Mutton, you fatigue me extremely.''

The pugilist would look at him with an air of pain and surprise. There would be another pause, and then the master would wonder audibly why he was not dead, struggle to his feet and wander off home, attended to the last by his devoted and faithful slave.

Pony Moore, the London minstrel, was attended during his American visit last month by his son-in-law, Mitchell, and they made a very stunning pair of celebrities as far as appearance went. Mr. Moore always walked about a foot in front of the pugilist and treated him with an air of quiet and lordly disdain. This Mitchell accepted as the proper thing as coming from a gentleman of Mr. Moore's social position to a common pugilist. Exactly what Moore's social position was nobody ever quite knew. His grammar was what the boys call ''rocky,'' but his diamonds were unexceptionable. He had diamond buttons on his waist-coat, diamonds on his fingers, and, most glorious and touching sight of all, a real watch and chain. He snorted and fumed at all times and all hours about his eminence, and when it seemed to him that his word was being doubted he invariably appealed to his heeler for corroboration, and Mitchell gave it with whole-souled and deep-lunged fervency. So that, divested of all its ulterior beauties and embellishments, the practice of conveying a pugilist around in public would seem to be the result of an earnest desire on the part of men of wealth to have somebody always at their elbow who will corroborate their big tales and listen to their favorite stories.

It is a significant fact, however, that the two most prominent and successful managers of pugilists, Messrs. Sheedy and Madden, have both been driven to the same conclusion within the past month, and that is that pugilists are not worth their salt outside of the prize-ring. Mr. Sheedy's opinion of John L. Sullivan is breezy, accurate and interesting, and it fully corresponds in all essential points with that expressed by Mr. Madden of his former protege, Jake Kilrain. Both Sheedy and Madden, by the way, are going into the theatrical business. Sullivan's former manager returns to America to take out Roach, the dramatist, in one of the latter's opening plays, and Madden will, in all probability, manage a burlesque troupe. And, by the way, it is a mistake to underrate the business sagacity or mental capacity of either one of these gentlemen. It would be difficult to find a shrewder pair of speculators in the country than Pat Sheedy and Billy Madden, and when one realizes that these two names are more eminent in every household in America than the names of any two Senators, one realizes again that this is a very, very large country—and perhaps a somewhat peculiar one. BLAKELY HALL.

As to Gruyere Cheeses.

From the Pall Mall Gazette.

The center of the Gruyere cheese industry is in Franche-Comte, in the Jura. Gruyere cheeses are sold in large flattened disks, which in the trade are called wheels. A wheel of Franche-Comte Gruyere weighs generally from 30 to 35 kilogrammes (66 to 77 pounds). It takes a quantity of milk, varying, of course, according to its richness, but never less than 300 litres. Naturally there are few farmers, especially on the higher mountains whence the cheese originally came, who have herds large enough to obtain in one or even in two days enough milk to make one cheese. Thus from time immemorial the farmers of Franche-Comte have clubbed together in order to obtain the quantity of milk necessary. The farmers of each commune join together and form a society, managed by an elected committee of generally five members. Nothing could be more primitive. Each member is bound in turn to make a cheese at his own home, using the milk brought to him by his associates; this cheese remains his personal property. He is thus in debt to his colleagues, but he emancipates himself by giving them on the following days all the milk of his own cows. Everything is done on a very business-like footing. Pieces of wood or notches are used like those employed by country bakers nowadays. Each member keeps a notched list of his colleagues, and the accounts are settled each day, as soon as the cheesemaker (for the nonce) has received his milk. The preparation of Gruyere cheese requires great care. After the curdling of the milk come the baking and the mashing of the curd—this latter a delicate operation, on which the success of the cheese depends. This first part of the cheese-making only takes a few hours, but afterward comes the long process of fermentation in the cellars, when, during a space of four months, and sometimes six, the cheese must be turned, salted, and well rubbed on its two sides. The salt gives flavor to the cheese and regulates the fermentation. Every one is not by nature a good cheesemaker. Thus the old system of co-operation was faulty because the cheeses were made by different people. Also much time was lost by the milk having to be carried every day from one place to another, to say nothing of other inconveniences. Thus a new system of association, of Swiss origin, has lately been started, and has nearly superseded the older custom. The cheeses are now generally made in a building constructed for the purpose. The members bring their milk to the cheesemaker, who works on behalf of the community. The cheeses are no longer the personal property of each individual member; they belong to the association, and are sold twice a year wholesale to traders. The proceeds of the sales are paid proportionately to the quantity of milk furnished by each member. The reclaiming by notches has disappeared, or is fast disappearing, being superseded by written accounts. Many improvements have besides been brought to bear on the manufacture of Gruyere cheese—in order to give it a more delicate flavor. Thus the Gruyere cheeses are better able to hold their own against competition which, owing to greater facilities of transport, has increased so of late years.

HAZING ON THE WANE.

ONLY A MILD FORM PRACTICED AT THE LARGER COLLEGES.

One or Two Expulsions This Year, Owing to the Severity With Which the Faculties Treat the Culprits—The Feeling at Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Cornell and Other Institutions—Lehigh's Cane-Rush.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 13.—Since the hazing of young George Choate, son of Lawyer Joseph H. Choate, by the Williams College sophomores, correspondents of the POST-DISPATCH have visited all the leading colleges of the country with a view to finding out to what extent the barbaric custom still exists and what are the sentiments of the college authorities and the better class of students on the subject. By the interviews which follow it will be seen that in the larger institutions the practice has about died out and that in some of them hazing is looked upon as degrading and ungenlemanly. The record of casualties directly resulting from hazing, as given below, clearly points out the evil to be expected from it.

There is comparatively little hazing in the colleges of this city, which is due to the fact that in none of them do the students live within the college walls. Most of them are residents of the city and live at their homes, while the few who come from distant cities are pretty well scattered among the flats and boarding-houses. There has been in time past, however, more or less violence practised by the Sophomores on the Freshmen. The cane-rushes at Columbia have at times been exceedingly fierce. Last year the students hired a vacant lot away from the college and had it hot and heavy, and as a result one man received injuries from which, it was afterwards reported, he died. This year the rush took on the form of a comparatively mild tussle in one of the lower halls. When there was more open space about the college grounds, before the new buildings were erected, the ''rush'' always took place at home, and President Barnard has more than once exerted his physical strength in separating the contestants.

The students at the University in Washington Square deny that there is any hazing practiced there, although there are many rumors of scenes of turmoil in a neighboring flat house, where a number of the students have lodgings. None of the authorities were at the college yesterday, and Mrs. Matthews, the janitor's wife, told the reporter that they were ''in the country.'' She added that such a thing as hazing was unknown in the college.

President Webb of the University of the City of New York was in Islip yesterday, where he has been spending the summer with his family. The librarian of the college told the reporter that they had had nothing approaching hazing for nearly three years.

''They tried it about three years ago,'' he said, ''and they have not done it since. A lot of them got together on the avenue in front of the college and were having a great row when the General (President Webb) sent for the police. They made no arrests, but they put a quick stop to the scuffle. They were given to understand at that time that they must go a long way from the college to kick up a muss. They visited the house of Prof. Scott with tin horns one night. He was rather unpopular among them, but the General put his foot down on that. Then they used to have an occasional hurrahing in the halls, but they don't now. You see, the General was at West Point and he knows something about military discipline.''

ONLY MILDLY HAZED AT HARVARD.

BOSTON, October 13.—All the Harvard students have taken an interest in the hazing of young George Choate at Williams College, and their verdict is one of condemnation. Choate's father, Joseph H. Choate, is a Harvard man, well known in Boston, and his eldest son died while he was a member of the Senior Class.

Hazing, as it is understood at the American colleges, is now practically unknown at Harvard. Years ago, of course, there was just as much tendency to haze at Harvard as there is now at Yale or Williams. For ten years, if not for more, the practice has been discarded.

''Bloody Monday'' night in the old times was when the hazing of the Freshmen at Harvard began. This was the first Monday night after the beginning of the fall term, and the mischievous students were quite safe from capture, because the faculty always held a meeting on that night. The class of 1876 at Harvard, however, signed a paper as a class, agreeing to abstain from hazing and from that time there hasn't been enough hazing at the college to speak of.

''Bloody Monday'' is still observed, but it lacks its old-time hazings. It was observed as usual this year, and was signalized by a rush, by no means a fierce one, and that was followed by numerous ''punches,'' which Sophs and Freshies drank together. For this the elective system is responsible. The revolution in the ordinary curriculum which followed upon its introduction brought the classes into more intimate connection, thus destroying class prejudices and making all the students fellow-members of a common body. The class met in the recitation-room, while it was no uncommon thing, as the system advanced, for a Senior to room with a Freshman friend, or a Sophomore to throw aside his self-assumed importance and share rooms with a ''Freshie.'' The nearest thing akin to hazing a Harvard is what is exacted of the candidates to the Senior societies such as the ''Hasty Pudding'' Club and the ''D. K. E.,'' familiarly known as the ''Dickey.'' The former is the most aristocratic club at Harvard, and only the very wealthy men join it. The ''Dickey'' requires not quite so much money, but the men in it are invariably chosen for their conviviality and good-fellowship. Last year a ''Pudding'' candidate was compelled to dress himself in livery, invite his best girl and drive around town before the public gaze. The young man did it, thus proving his eligibility to enter Harvard's highest-toned club. Another ambitious candidate was deputed to saunter up and down Beacon street and kiss every little baby he met. This young man did as he was told. A third young fellow was instructed to board the Washington street horse-cars, pull the bell and yell ''Fire.'' Another man had to crawl on all fours day after day up the college pavement and number each block of stone until he reached his class numbers.

AT YALE—BY A STUDENT.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., October 13.—Hazing has taken a pretty severe turn at Yale this fall. One Sophomore has been expelled for hazing and three others charged with complicity in a similar offense are awaiting with much anxiety the decision of the Faculty in their case. It is a bugbear to the Freshmen, and were it not for the students' proclivity for adhering to old college customs it might be disposed of altogether. Hazing, as carried on here now, is very far from being the cruel sport that people in general think it is. So far from being cruel to Freshmen, the Sophomores really allow them to enjoy the exercises as much as they can, if they happen to be of that turn of mind, and not a few Freshmen relish being ''taken out'' quite as much as their elder brethren who ''call'' for them.

Here are a few of the things the Freshmen are required to do, which may prove of interest to future Freshmen as well as to the readers of the POST-DISPATCH.

To cheer for ''90''—or the Sophomore Class—is a regular duty. Now and then an obstreperous Freshman is met with who will cheer for ''91''—his own class.

Eight Freshmen are seated in a row on chairs, stripped of every impediment, and furnished with substantial, ordinary-sized wooden toothpicks. The ''Bob Cook'' stroke is the thing, and that Freshman who catches the idea first and shows himself most proficient in the attainment to perfection, gets through rowing first. When chairs are wanting washbowls answer the same purpose, and usually a little water is contained in each bowl.

No student unable to swim is allowed to go out with a crew, and so with characteristic solicitude for their younger friends, the Sophomores give free instruction in swimming. The Freshmen are commanded to practice on tables which are just large enough to support them.

The present Sophomore class has introduced two or three new features for hazing, one of which is to require Freshmen to make speeches, and at the end of each phrase, clause and sentence to make an emphatic gesture with both arms and hands. These gestures are as mechanical as possible and hence are made according to precise instruction and fixed rules. In one speech the victim may be required to throw his hands above his head, then straight in front and finally extended from his sides, this being a regular set movement for the whole speech. Any deviation from it would be punished by compelling the verdant orator to begin his speech over again.

Another thing, which your correspondent believes was never before practiced here, is to paint in large black figures the numerals ''90'' on cheeks and foreheads of Freshmen. This, as before stated, is the class number of the ''Sophs,'' and indicates the year in which they will graduate, if they are not expelled or dropped; also copious dots are scattered over the face which give even the most peaceful appearing a very warlike aspect. It was on account of this form of hazing that Sophomore Ater of St. Louis, was expelled from the college last week.

The three ''Sophs'' who are awaiting the result of the next faculty meeting, are charged with having compelled four Freshmen to walk up Chapel street near the sidewalk, with trousers turned up to the knee and coats inside out, and to shout at regular intervals, ''We own New Haven!''

PRESIDENT BARNARD CRITICIZED.

ITHACA, October 13.—The interview of President Barnard of Columbia College, in which he speaks of the ''unfortunate affair'' at Cornell University, has created no little feeling here. Indeed, there is a slight undertone of indignation among the Cornellians at what they call the resurrection on Dr. Barnard's part of a piece of ancient history which has nothing in common with the Choate affair, and which they claim was purely an accident.

Ex-President White, upon being shown President Barnard's statement regarding the so-called hazing affair here, said:

''President Barnard is incapable of misrepresentation, but he is simply mistaken in regard to the facts in the matter. He refers in all probability to the death of Mr. Leggett. Why, there was nothing in the nature of hazing about it. The young man was with his friends and associates at the time and his death took place during an initiation into a college fraternity. His own father and mother afterwards came to Cornell and acquitted his friends and associates who were with him on that evening of all blame. It was simply an accident, some twelve years ago, and there was nothing in the nature of hazing in the whole proceeding. The result has been in one respect very fortunate. All possibility of further danger from accidents of this kind has been forever banished from fraternity proceedings. I do not conceive that there is the shadow of a chance of such a thing occurring again. The fact is that hazing at this, as well as other large universities, is out of date. The whole public sentiment of Cornell University is against it.''

A MILD CASE AT DARTMOUTH.

HANOVER, N. H., October 13.—The recent hazing of young Choate at Williams College has created new interest in the case of Wilbur I. Dade, a Dartmouth Freshman, who was hazed a fortnight ago. Dade is a quiet, inoffensive young man of 20 years, whose home is the little village of Rockport, Mass. His mother has been a widow for fourteen years and he has helped to support her. Hoping that some day he could have a college education, he sawed wood, painted houses and canvassed for various articles, saving every cent that he possibly could. His little nest-egg grew with each month and his plans for college seemed brighter in consequence. In the meantime he was studying, and found time to teach in the Sunday-School of the Methodist Church, of which he is a member, but it was a slow process, for his health would not permit him to do laborious work. Years ago he had a terrible illness from scarlet fever, and since then has had to be exceedingly careful for fear of overtaxing his brain. Any little nervous shock would utterly upset him. Friends at home cautioned him again and again, saying that his study would break down his health, but Dade paid no attention to the warnings. He passed his entrance examination for college last June, and on September 1 entered Dartmouth as a Freshman.

Dade is short and frail looking, and his inoffensive manners, his diffidence and his unsophisticated appearance attracted the attention of the other students. During his first two weeks of student life some of these worthies called upon him several times for a good-natured chaffing. He accepted their calls as tokens of friendship, and the temptations proved too great for the upper classmen. At midnight of September 17, Dade's room was invaded by students, who proceeded to initiate him into an imaginary society. Dade was not physically injured, but was terribly frightened.

The faculty expelled two students, one of whom has been reinstated, and put eight more on probation. Flynn of Concord, was one of these. He was formerly a member of the present junior class, which body at once took up his case. Flynn had been expelled because he would not disclose the names of the ones concerned. This appealed to the students' spirit of ''die rather than tell on your comrades,'' and his speech was greeted with roars of applause. A committee visited President Bartlett that day. He would hear none of their appeals for justice for Flynn, but interrupted them in every attempt they made to explain. The report of that committee was greeted with groans and hisses and many exclamations not flattering to Dr. Bartlett. Some men said they would attend no more recitations until Flynn was reinstated. Others said they would leave college. It was commonly conceded that ''Prex'' was determined to expel some one just for the looks of the thing, and since no one but Flynn could be found he must answer the purpose. The matter took an entirely new turn by the confession of one of the men, and on Friday a week ago Flynn was reinstated. The man who confessed, however, received a note acquainting him of his separation from the college. He was pitcher on the class nine, and one of the most popular men in college. Several students will leave on account of his expulsion.

HIGH TIMES AT DICKINSON COLLEGE.

CARLISLE, Pa., October 13.—The hazing of Choate excited a great deal of discussion here at Dickinson College, the scene of so much turbulence last year. It did not, though, prevent the hazing here, the greater part of which was done a night or two ago.

A room in the first section, right over the President's office, was first entered. A Sophomore struck a match, lit the lamp, pushed the table back and asked the men who crowded in to stand back. A blanket was snatched off the bed and a dozen Sophomores stepped forward and grasped it with both hands. All around stood men packed as close as sardines, while others filled the doorway and others peered in over their shoulders from the hall outside.

''Now, then,'' said the leader.

The white-faced Freshman stepped into the blanket.

''Put your hands up!''

He obeyed, although not knowing why.

''One, two, three,'' the blanket rose with the words, and then the Freshman shot into the air, striking the ceiling with a thud. His hands, however, saved his head from serious injury. Again and again he went up, each time swifter and harder than before. He was then hustled on the coal box and commanded to sing. He couldn't. His yelling tormentors would hear of no excuse, and he had to warble out a ditty as best he could. Then he had to make a speech and conjugate a Greek verb. Finally they let him go and seized another, serving him the same way, and so on till all the Freshmen had been hazed.

NO NEW CASES AT ANNAPOLIS.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., October 13.—Commander W. T. Sampson, Superintendent of the Naval Academy, in reply to an inquiry by the POST-DISPATCH correspondent said that there was practically no hazing at the Naval Academy now. Since he had been Superintendent no cases of brutal hazing had happened. The penalties prescribed by Congress and punishments inflicted by the naval authorities had put an end to it. The last three cases at the academy, while cases coming under the definition of the law, were still in a mild form of hazing that left no traces and which the perpetrators no doubt thought they could carry out without being discovered. One cadet was told to get in a locker, an impossibility which he was not expected to execute. The most serious of recent offenses was to make cadets stand on their heads.

CANE-RUSH AT LEHIGH.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., October 13.—The long-expected cane-rush between the Sophomore and Freshmen classes of Lehigh University took place last Saturday morning. The Sophomores were lined up at the east end of the athletic grounds, with a single line of eight of the heaviest men in front, flanked by two double lines of five men each. At a distance of thirty feet to the west the Freshmen were massed without any system, but with fifteen more men than the Sophomores. In the center, holding the cane, were three men from each class. At a signal the two classes rushed together and in five minutes the rush was over, the victorious Sophomores driving the Freshmen off the ground. When cheers for '90 had subsided the judges decided that the Freshmen must not carry canes.

He'd Only Been Hazed.

I saw him once before
As he passed by the door,
And again
The paving-stones resound
As he totters o'er the ground
With his cane.

I knew him in his prime,
Ere the pruning-knife of time
Cut him down;
Not a better man was found
By the junkman, on his round
Thro' the town.

But now his nose is flat—
Just as flat as a door-mat,
And as big—
And his legs look like corkscrews,
'Cept where they're turned up for shoes—
D'ye twig?

You see both eyes are pied,
And his ears are knocked cockeyed,
And he's bald;
He's a forehead like a cow,
All his fingers gone—I vow,
How he's mauled!

No, he was not an umpire,
Nor with kerosene the fire
Did he blaze;
He was only seeking knowledge
In a high-toned, A 1 college—
Whisper! HAZE!

—W. C. Q.

CLOAKS

CLOAKS!

Acquaint yourself with our competitors' prices, and then come to us, and you will buy your

CLOAKS

—AT—

FAMOUS

BROADWAY AND MORGAN.

A Boat Load of Them!

Boys' good Knee Pants at 69c. Boys' all wool Knee Pants, Tailor short lengths, $1.65; worth $3.50. Boys' Long Pants, immense variety.

FAMOUS.

MAKING MONEY.

JAY GOULD THROWS LIGHT ON AN INTERESTING SUBJECT.

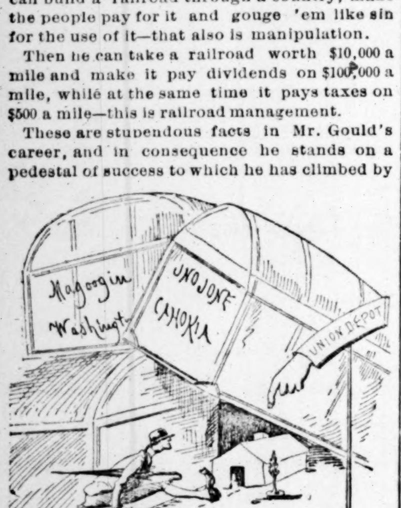
Railroad Manipulation and Management—The First Principles of Successful Railroading—Application of the Principles Illustrated by the Union Depot—The Cattle Shed Idea Expanded—Cheap Handling of Trunks—The Check System—The Real Value of a Monumental Depot.

IF the fact that Jay Gould is a great manager and manipulator, particularly the latter, of railroads there can be no doubt. There is a difference between a railroad manipulator and a railroad manager.

Mr. Gould can take a pile of dirt with a log laid across it and with a rail stuck in the mud somewhere in the neighborhood and bond the pile, the log and the rail for a million; he can also add a million for every additional chunk of dirt, log and rail—that's manipulation. He can do the same thing with the pile of some one else, and put the money in his pocket. He can take a good steel-rail, rock-ballasted road and turn it into a pile and scoop it for nothing. He can build a railroad through a country, make the people pay for it and gouge 'em like sin for the use of it—that also is manipulation.

Then he can take a railroad worth $10,000 a mile and make it pay dividends on $100,000 a mile, while at the same time it pays taxes on $500 a mile—this is railroad management.

These are stupendous facts in Mr. Gould's career, and in consequence he stands on a pedestal of success to which he has climbed by devotion to certain principles in railroading and by scattering little lumps of financial ability in every spot he has been put during his life. He is worth millions now, and there are thousands of persons aching to know how he got there.



The Model of Financiering.

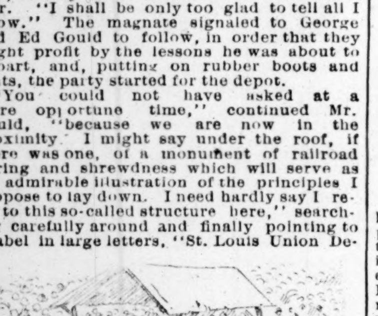
I confess to a little weakness this way myself, and when Mr. Gould was last in St. Louis—it was in the rainy season—I took a boat and rowed out to his special car in the Union Depot, and had a long talk with him on the subject. There were hundreds of travelers wading around in the slush and water looking for the Missouri Pacific train and Mr. Gould was in bright, talkative humor.

MR GOULD COMMUNICATIVE.

"Mr. Gould," said I, "there are millions of your countrymen who regard you with the highest admiration as the man who has found the key to the great problem of the age, 'how to take in the greatest amount of stuff with the least outlay,' and who look upon your career as the ne plus ultra of modern attainment. Would you object to giving the rules which have governed your conduct in the collection of railroads and wealth?"

"Certainly not," said Mr. Gould, in an unexpected burst of confidence, and that soft, low, velvety voice habitual with the financier. "I shall be only too glad to tell all I know." The magnate signaled to George and Ed Gould to follow, in order that they might profit by the lessons he was about to impart, and, putting on rubber boots and coats, the party started for the depot.

"You could not have asked at a more opportune time," continued Mr. Gould, "because we are now in the proximity. I might say under the roof, if there was one, of a monument of railroad daring and shrewdness which will serve as an admirable illustration of the principles I propose to lay down. I need hardly say I refer to this so-called structure here," searching carefully around and finally pointing to a label in large letters, "St. Louis Union Depot." "I may remark in passing that in opposition to the assertion that I care nothing for the good of the people, I have had that sign painted at my own expense in order that there may be no mistake as to the location or character of the structure. You will find all my depots marked in the same manner, as I will not have it said that people were put to any inconvenience or distress of mind on this score, as they might otherwise be.



Expansion and Ventilation.

FIRST PRINCIPLES OF RAILROADING.

"But to leave this subject," mildly continued the public benefactor, dismissing it with a deprecatory wave of his hand," and to begin at first principles. One fundamental basis of all successful railroading is to invariably make the receipts greater than the expenses, and I may add that the larger the space between the two the more successful the railroad. Another underlying principle is to grab—I beg pardon, acquire I should say—all you can and let go of nothing you can hold on to. The prime object of railroading is to sell tickets and collect freight bills, to get valuable franchises and take possession of property. By following these simple guides a railroad is bound to get rich eventually."

"But the public—" I ventured to suggest apologetically.

"Oh, the public be ——" Mr. Gould checked himself with a quiet smile full of significance. "The public must take care of itself. We have too much to do to run the railroads to devote attention to the public. The only interest the public has for a real railroad magnate is to buy tickets, ship freight, vote subsidies and bonuses and take what's given it."

"Don't they kick sometimes?"

"Oh, kicking be ——. I mean to say let 'em kick. Have I minded kicking? Where would I be if I paid attention to complaints; I may ask, where would this monument to which I have just called attention be? Why, I would be poorer and it would be wiped out of existence. No, sir, let 'em kick."

Mr. Gould then gazed admiringly at the labeled structure before him, at the crowds and the sheds and continued: "I have referred several times to this structure as a monument of shrewdness. I will show you how it illustrates the principles I have laid down. Now I don't claim that it is much on architecture. I don't bank much on architecture. It's financiering that I look to, and this depot is a model of financiering."

EXPANSION APPLIED TO CATTLE SHEDS.

"But the newspapers state—"

"The newspapers be ——. I should say," said Mr. Gould, checking himself again, "that the newspapers do not fully understand the value and beauty of this structure for the purposes for which it is intended. This depot is the result of careful study on my part. I wanted a depot which would stand for a depot, and would accommodate the greatest number at the least original and subsequent cost. I think I have it, don't you?"

I agreed with Mr. Gould to the best of my ability, having with enormous effort shifted my mental view of the subject to a position as nearly corresponding with his own as possible.

"I looked about me for a plan which would embrace cheapness with unlimited crowding capacity, and I finally hit upon the stock car and the stock shed as coming nearest to my ideal. But, unfortunately, there is a limit to the crowding of a stock shed, and a few moments' thought showed me that the fault lay in the sides. I added the principle of unlimited expansion to the other idea and the plan was complete. I took away the sides and a perfect depot from a railroad standpoint was the result. You can readily understand the advantages of having no sides from a railroad manager's position. The capacity of such a depot is unlimited, in fact, it may be said to have no capacity properly speaking, and the crowds can be increased in all directions and can expand without serious inconvenience to those inside. There is another advantage and this is to the public, and it lies in the perfect ventilation of the structure. The free, pure air of heaven may blow through it unrestrained," and Mr. Gould stroked his beard thoughtfully and buttoned his overcoat.

"But how about comfort?" I weakly blurted.

"Comfort be ——." Mr. Gould once more put a period on his impulsive nature. "I should say that comfort is something that takes time to consider; time is money, and comfort is not." The main object of a traveler is to get where he wants to go. He should not dally with comfort on the road. It is effeminating; and then it requires outlay, which must always be borne in mind. As to my plan of depot, for myself I regard the roof as entirely useless to the majority of travelers, and would do away with it also, only the public is not prepared for this. It must be educated to the great modern ideas of reducing the cost and increasing the gains. Ultimately I have no doubt that I can dispense with everything except the depot sign. Imagination will supply even better accommodations—I dislike that word—than are actually provided. Ah, that would be a great point gained in the progress of true railroading," and Mr. Gould smiled intensely on the inside, but outwardly betrayed nothing of his feelings. This is one of his peculiarities.

CHEAP HANDLING OF TRUNKS.

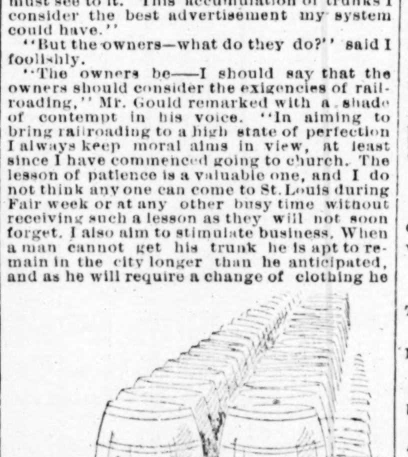
"I presume, in the course of a year, you handle a large number of trunks?" I hinted suggestively.

"Stacks of 'em, sir, stacks of 'em. I say handle, figuratively. They pass over some portion of my lines in a year. Now, if you will just glance into the baggage-room I can show you something interesting and unique. Look at this pile of trunks. It will give you some idea of the enormous business done by my lines. This is the accumulation of less than a month. It does not show all that has been done in that time, because in all probability a few may have been taken from the collection by the owners, but the number is not large. I would get the baggageman to explain the method of handling, or, perhaps, I should say, not handling trunks in vogue on my system, but as I do not see him I suppose he is in the pile searching for a trunk, for which the owner may have brought suit. I avoid suits as much as possible. In the trunk department I pursue the same policy as in the others. I aim to keep down expenses. Trunks go through free unless there is an overweight, and hence I cannot afford to employ many to handle them. Still I believe in being as generous as possible, and employ one or two, and I make it a point never to increase my force in a rush. That there is a rush is the public's fault, not mine, and they must see to it. This accumulation of trunks I consider the best advertisement my system could have."

The Baggage Hands.

"But the owners—what do they do?" said I foolishly.

"The owners be——I should say that the owners should consider the exigencies of railroading," Mr. Gould remarked with a shade of contempt in his voice. "In aiming to bring railroading to a high state of perfection I always keep moral aims in view, at least since I have commenced going to church. The lesson of patience is a valuable one, and I do not think any one can come to St. Louis during Fair week or at any other busy time without receiving such a lesson as they will not soon forget. I also aim to stimulate business. When a man cannot get his trunk he is apt to remain in the city longer than he anticipated, and as he will require a change of clothing he is thus led to invest money in the city which otherwise he would retain. Thus the public is relieved of its surplus cash, which goes into circulation at once."



An Improved Check System.

THE CHECK SYSTEM.

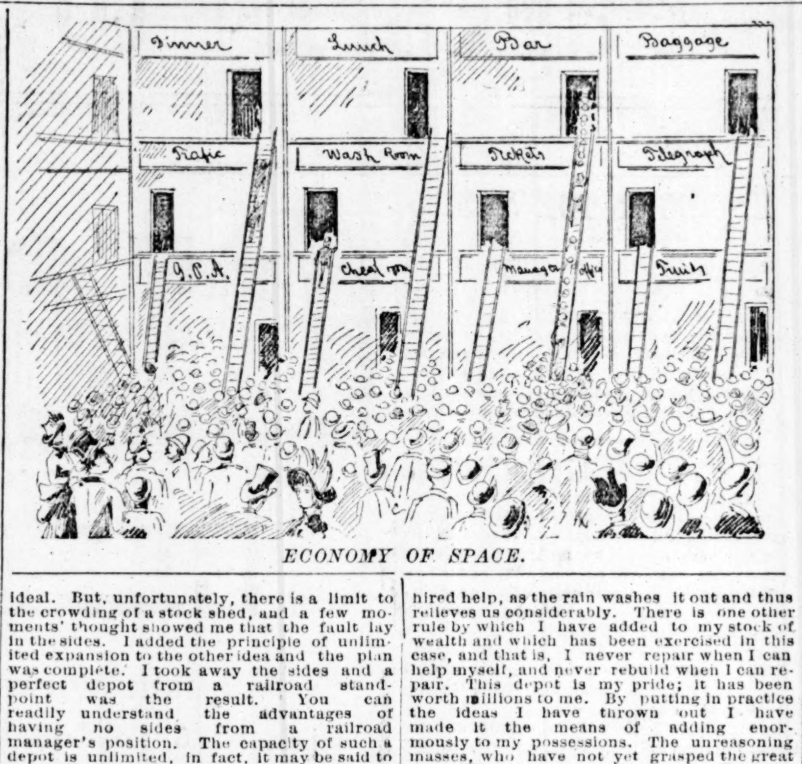
"Your check system, I presume, is conducted on just as brilliant a plan?"

"We have barrels of checks, and we handle them with the same economy of force. When they come too fast we simply dump them into barrels and retain them until needed. If a man needs a check one can be found for him in time. I am thinking of labeling the barrels, putting the checks on them, and require each one to get his own check. It will simplify matters and reduce expenses. When every man becomes his own baggage smasher and checker the problem of railroading will be reduced to a science, and an unprofitable branch will be put on an a non-expensive basis, as it should be."

I was beginning to think that Mr. Gould had unloaded enough wisdom to last me a while, but he kept on talking. "Another advantage you will perceive in this depot is that it does not require cleansing by hired help, as the rain washes it out and thus relieves us considerably. There is one other rule by which I have added to my stock of wealth and which has been exercised in this case, and that is, I never repair when I can help myself, and never rebuild when I can repair. This depot is my pride; it has been worth millions to me. By putting in practice the ideas I have thrown out I have made it the means of adding enormously to my possessions. The unreasoning masses, who have not yet grasped the great principles of successs, object to it. They insist that it shall be changed, torn down; that a new one shall be erected. I say, very well, if you desire that such shall be the case give me what I want and I will give you what you want. This brings me to the last great principle: Promise anything in exchange for something, and keep on promising, but don't part with the promises. That is the reason I still have this depot and nearly everything else I want. If I had three depots like this in the right places I could get the earth."

PROGRESSIVE IDEAS.

The railroad magnate revealed a plan he had in mind of putting in practice the principle of economizing space in case the demands of business should really become too great for the depot as it stood. This was to divide the structure into compartments, pigeon-hole it so to speak, and thus avoid extending over more valuable ground. He thought this would add to the convenience of the public as well as utilize an immense amount of space upward which could be had for nothing.



ECONOMY OF SPACE.

Mr. Gould winked reflectively several times and then, with an air of profound sadness, added: "But do not seek what I have gained. The almighty dollar is a burden too heavy for most people to carry, and it would be a blessing to relieve them of it." As Mr. Gould gave no sign of an anxiety to relieve himself, I waded out and left him in the contemplation of his monument. George was remarking something about the law and the old man replied:

"Oh, the law be——I should say the law-makers are nice, pleasant fellows when you know them well. Make it a rule to get acquainted with them." JINGLE.

P. S.—The artist with an ignorance or a levity which is unpardonable, in making the dollar which is represented as crushing Mr. Gould at the beginning of this interview, has so worded the motto as to indicate that the people of St. Louis trust in Gould to give them a new depot instead of that higher power which controls cyclones, fires and other destructive agencies. J.

The Two Extremes.

If you want an overcoat for $2.50 we've got it; if you are able to pay $45, we can supply you. Over 5,000 garments between these two prices at FAMOUS.

WHAT AILS THE MAELSTROM.

Gone, But Not Forgotten In the Minds of Old Schoolboys.

From the Texas Siftings.

There are a few things that never fail to fasten the attention of a schoolboy just learning something about the wonders of the globe we live on, and tone of these is the maelstrom. A terrible fascination surrounds that circling and resistless current that draws everything down with remorseless fury that comes within its resistless sweep. The geographies used to picture a vessel with all sails—bent on getting out—whirling about in this far from merry-go-round, just about to dive into the center of the watery chaos.

The boys in my school called it a "mailstorm," and I associated it with the dangers encountered in carrying the mail across the stormy sea on that account. It was said to inhabit the coast of Norway, and I made up my mind that if I should ever have any business to transact in Norway I would go there by land rather than run the risk of being drawn into the maelstrom in an ocean voyage.

My horror of the maelstrom was further enhanced by reading in a Sunday-school book the sad story of a couple of naughty little boys whose parents lived in the vicinity of the ocean terror. These boys had often been warned not to go sailing unless their father was with them, but they disregarded the admonition one Sunday, and stealing a skiff they ventured out to fish. They sailed gaily along for a time, laughing about the way they had fooled the old folks, who supposed they were at Sunday-school, but pretty soon they observed that the boat was moving with accelerated velocity, and then it burst upon their consciousness that they were drawn into the maelstrom!

And they never got out of it, either. Round and round they spun like hobby horses at the fair, until their heads grew dizzy. Vainly they shrieked for help, while their parents, who had been attracted by the cries, stood on the shore wringing their hands, powerless to give them aid.

This story made a deep impression on me, I remember, so much so that I didn't go out fishing on the bay any more Sundays for some time. I fished off the dock.

We don't hear anything more about the maelstrom nowadays. Is that a myth, too, like the deadly upas tree and the Chinese wall?

Men's Reefing Jackets and Vests.

Our Chinchillas and Beevers, $7.50 to $15. Our Imported Astrachan, $16.50 to $22.50. Cold weather garments of all kinds. FAMOUS.

IS SHE LEGALLY DEAD?

The Curious Sequel of an Elopement of Thirty-Seven Years Ago.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The elopement, from her parents' house, of Elizabeth Polis, thirty-seven years ago, is brought to the surface now by the petition of her brother, Dr. George S. Polis, residing at 461 North Fourth street, to be appointed administrator of the estate of his sister "deceased."

That Dr. Polis' sister is "deceased" is a legal fiction, as no evidence is at hand to prove the death of Miss Polis, but because she has been absent so long her relatives have at last given up all hopes of hearing from her, and wish to divide among themselves the accumulation of a legacy left to her by an aunt, and her share in the estate left by her parents. As they can do this only after her death, they seek, through the intervention of Counselor Thomas W. Barlow and the Orphans' Court, to have her "death" judicially determined.

Miss Polis lived from the time of her birth, 1829, until 1850, with her parents, the late George S. and Deborah L. Polis, when she disappeared. Her father was a merchant, having his store and residence at that time at 329 South street. He and his wife were imbued with the ideas of their Puritan forefathers, and on the disappearance of their daughter refused even to speak of her afterward in the presence of the other children, at that time a half dozen in number. Of those children there survive only Dr. George S. Polis and Etella S. Polis of this city and Mrs. Anna Truitt of Milford, Del. Their recollection of the circumstances of their sister's elopement is of the dimmest kind, but they believe that she had been thwarted in her desire to marry when young, and had obeyed her parents until she came of age, when, being her own mistress, she "took French leave." All the neighbors who might have knowledge of the circumstances have either died or moved out of reach of the brother and sisters.

The Court received the petition and decided to hear evidence concerning the alleged absence, the circumstances and its duration.

Nobby Young Gents.

See our extra fine Cheviot Sack suits at $10. They are beauties. FAMOUS

SOME RICH NEGROES.

THEY HAVE ALL MADE FORTUNES BY THEIR OWN UNAIDED EFFORTS.

This is Such a Fine Country That Anybody, Whether Hampered by Prejudice or Not, Can Get Rich by Simply Attending to Business—List of the Lucky Ones and Glances at Their Bank Accounts.

The best proof of the material progress of the negro race in this country is the amount of wealth that they have accumulated. There are nearly eight million people of African descent in the United States, and their accumulated wealth is estimated at $200,000,000. In this age of money-getting it might seem, from a business standpoint, that this is a small sum for 8,000,000 people to boast of, but one must remember that less than thirty years ago more than two-thirds of the negroes were slaves.

The wealthiest person of the African race north of Mason and Dixon's line is Dr. James N. Gloucester of Brooklyn. The Gloucester estate is valued at $200,000. Thirty years ago Dr. Gloucester went to New York from Philadelphia, his birthplace, to try his fortune. He did not have a dollar in the world, but he had a good education, and a good-looking, business-like wife. After a while the Doctor, who was educated for the ministry, got a job to teach school on the Hudson for $20 a month. This was not a sufficient sum to keep himself and wife, so she remained in New York City and went out to service. After a small sum had been laid by she left her place and began to peddle "odds and ends." She was so successful that she opened a small store. This step necessitated the attention of her husband, who, at her instance, left his school and took charge of the shop while she continued her peddling. For several years these two energetic people lived on 7 shillings a day, by which means they accumulated a few thousand dollars. Seeing that they were thrifty and industrious a white friend, who lived in the neighborhood, advised them to invest in real estate, at the same time offering to sell them a house and lot for $14,000. Of course, Mr. Gloucester did not have so much money, but the gentleman said he would like to see them prosper, and therefore told them that they could have the house if they would pay the interest on the amount asked. This was considered an excellent offer by the Gloucesters, and they paid six months' interest cash. They took possession of the house and rented it to families. A few years more and the house was theirs by deed, by virtue of the last dollar being paid thereon. This investment proving so profitable, the Gloucesters bought other property. One house they bought was at the corner of Clinton and Remsen streets, Brooklyn. It was opened as a fashionable boarding-house, and the couple started on their journey to prosperity. After a while Mr. Gloucester bought more property in Brooklyn. His boarding-house, which, since the death of his wife, has been conducted by his daughters, is patronized by some of Brooklyn's most respectable and wealthiest citizens. In addition to his city property, Mr. Gloucester owns a farm at Deer Park of 130 acres, which is well stocked. The farm is used as his summer residence, having three handsome dwellings, one being a modern palace, used by himself and family. The place three months ago was valued at $30,000, but since the discovery of a mineral spring on his place the Doctor says that $50,000 could not purchase it.

THE HESDRA ESTATE.

The Hesdra estate in New York City, which is now partly devoured by hungry lawyers, would by this time be worth $500,000 had Mr. and Mrs. Hesdra lived. At the time of their death the property was in a flourishing condition and valued at $250,000. The foundation of this wealth was laid in a laundry which had its origin in a basement the metropolis. Its successful growth was due to safe investments in real estate. The Hesdras were formerly slaves and first appeared in New York about thirty years ago.

The accumulation of wealth in cities outside of New York State by persons of African descent is due more to hard labor than to investment in real estate. Those in the South, a number in the West and a few in the East are skilled laborers, and not a few very excellent mechanics. Here are a few rich negroes from New Jersey: A. Nickens owns and manages a pottery at Haddonfield, from which he turned out work that outrivaled everything of its kind at the recent New Orleans Exposition. Henry Hopper is worth $20,000 in cash. He is a steam spoke manufacturer, and has large contracts with the New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad. J. M. Herbert is a manufacturer and dealer in upholstery at Trenton, and G. W. Watson is chief stockholder and manager of a stocking factory at Camden. Each of these men is said to be worth from $75,000 to $100,000.

IN PHILADELPHIA.

With the exception of New Orleans, Philadelphia has more rich negroes than any other city. About three and a half million dollars is reputed to be the combined wealth of the sable citizens of the Quaker City. Although the leading and most properous vocation is that of catering, there is a prosperous class of coal merchants, real estate dealers, flour merchants, second hand furniture dealers and dealers in chinaware. One real estate dealer, John McKee, is said to be the owner of 400 houses, besides property elsewhere. William Still, author of "The Underground Railroad," is a coal merchant on a very extensive scale. His coal yard is said to be the largest in America. He is the owner of a number of coal cars, a large amount of real estate, is a stockholders in the Nation newspaper, being one of the originators, and is the possessor of a fat bank account. He began business on a capital of $3. There are two men worth $100,000 each, one worth $60,000, two worth $50,000, one $45,000, five $40,000, seven $25,000, thirteen $20,000, seven $15,000, nineteen $10,000 and twenty-two $5,000 each. There are a great many who are worth between $1,000 and $5,000 each.

Baltimore is notable for house-owners. Everybody of African extraction who can invests in a house. Nineteen colored men of Baltimore are said to be worth $800,000. The wealthiest is Joseph Thomas, who is a boss stevedore. He is worth $80,000. James L. Bradford, a green-grocer, is worth $50,000, and Capt. Robert Henry of Pocomoke City is owner of two coastwise vessels and is the heaviest colored taxpayer in the City of Baltimore.

IN WASHINGTON.

The Tax Collector of the District of Columbia is a negro, and is the heaviest taxpayer of his race. He says that in the District of Columbia the value of the property of two Afric -American residents may be placed at $100,000 each, two at $75,000, six at $25,000, fifteen at $20,000, twenty at $10,000 and fifty at $5,000 each. Frederick Douglass is said to be worth a quarter of a million, although he is only assessed for $18,895 worth of property. Mr. Douglass owns real estate in Rochester, N. Y., but the bulk of his wealth, it is said, is safely invested in Government bonds. The Wormley Hotel, probably the most successful public house in Washington, owes its success to James Wormley, a negro, who died recently. Some years ago Mr. Wormley bought the hotel on time for $30,000; the estate is now said to be worth $180,000. W. H. Lee, a flour merchant, is worth $50,000.

The general increase in the value of real estate in the State of Virginia in the last few years is said to be due to the purchase and improvement of small farms by the negroes. Samuel Harris of Williamsburg conducts a business similar to that of Macy's in this city, and is worth $80,000. In Petersburg and Norfolk there are twenty firms that represent $200,000. In Richmond there is an Africo-American barber named William Lyons who is worth $50,000. He is the wealthiest negro in Richmond. Wm. Gray is a butcher, and is considered one of the "bloods" of Alexandria, $75,000 being the estimate of his wealth. Samuel Boiling is a brickmaker. He carried on this business for thirty years at Farmville, a place about thirty miles from where Lee surrendered. His country seat is said to be the best in that part of the country, and $40,000 is the extent of his pile.

NORTH CAROLINA AND GEORGIA.

North Carolina takes the palm for negro mechanics. Within her borders are to be found wholesale merchants, wholesale manufacturers and dealers of tobacco, architects, silversmiths, locksmiths, boot and shoe dealers and auctioneers. Stewart Ellis of Raleigh has filled a Government contract for carpenting on a building worth $300,000. W. C. Coleman, wholesale and retail merchant at Concord, owns several of the finest breed of horses in the State. Miss Drake, an Africo-American of Nash, took the prize at at all the State fairs for the best production of cotton. There are twenty individuals in the State worth from $10,000 to $30,000 each.

The property owned by the negroes in South Carolina is estimated at about $10,000,000—$6,200,000 in city property, $3,500,000 in farms. Outside of Charleston thirty-four men combined own property that aggregates a half million.

The black population of Georgia pay taxes on assessed property to the amount of $8,152,390.

In Augusta W. G. Johnson, general merchant, is said to be worth $35,000. Mrs. Norah Foster, a handsome quadroon, recently inherited a fortune of nearly $100,000 from her husband. Henry Todd, a Darien lumber dealer, left an estate at his death valued at $125,000, which he accumulated since 1861. When he died he left an equal legacy to the black and white schools and churches in Darien. Miss Amanda Eubanks, by the will of her white father, came into possession of $400,000. Her home is in Rome, Ga.

The negroes are not as thrifty in Florida as elsewhere. They at one time owned considerable property, but allowed a great part of it to be bought by Northern speculators. They own a fair amount of farm land, however. The total value of the property owned by them is about $1,600,000. An ex-Congressman named J. T. Wall, who has a large truck farm at Arredenda, is said to be worth $35,000 and has an annual income of from $7,000 to $10,000 from his business. William Horden, proprietor of a livery stable, is worth $40,000. Samuel Petty, the negro Mayor of Fernandina, is reputed to be worth $30,000. Mrs. Mary A. Wilson is the owner of considerable property.

Sixty of the wealthiest negroes in Alabama show an aggregated wealth of $593,000.

A LOUISIANA MILLIONAIRE.

In Mississippi, the home of Senator Bruce and Congressman Lynch, the city property of members of the race foots up $722,425. Congressman Lynch is said to be worth $50,000. Wealth has been more rapidly acquired by the negroes of Louisiana than those of any other State in the Union. All kinds of business, without regard to "race, color or previous condition of servitude," are open in Louisiana, with this advantage, the once downtrodden race has acquired a financial status aggregating $45,000,000. They pay taxes on property to the amount of $30,000,000 in the State, and $15,000,000 in the city of New Orleans. A negro of French extraction named Francois Lacroix, previous to his death, ten years ago, was worth $1,100,000. He is the only person of African blood who was ever worth a million. He lived a fast life and died comparatively poor. Gadano Casenave was also a very rich man, and previous to his death was the owner of the largest undertaker's establishment in the State. He was a member of the famous Returning Board of 1876. It is said that his political action cost him his business, and he, like Lacroix, died poor. The Mercer Brothers of New Orleans, are dealers in clothing. Their stock is valued at $300,000. A little over a year ago they paid $100,000 for Christ Church, corner Burgundy and Canal streets, which they converted into a new clothing store. The Hernandez Brothers are money brokers. They carried a surplus of $40,000 each. Ex.-Lieut.-Gov. P. B. S. Pinchback is said to be one of the wealthiest negro merchants in Louisiana. He is worth nearly a half million. He recently paid $10,000 for a famous race-horse.

TEXAS AND MISSOURI

In Texas the property owned by negroes is placed at $6,000,000. Rev. Forest Hooks is the owner of 1,400 acres of land and thirty head of horses and mules and forty head of cattle. In Kansas there are several very wealthy persons of African lineage. The highest aggregated wealth of one person is $75,000. The property throughout the State is valued at $6,000,000.

The taxes paid on property by negroes in Missouri amount to $5,000,000. The handsomest barber-shop in the world is located in this city. It is called the "Lindell," and is owned and conducted by an Africo-American lady named Mrs. Thomas, who is worth $300,000.

The race in Tennessee has been very successful in accumulating wealth. Lewis Winters, a wholesale produce and shipping merchant of Nashville, owns a large public hall and other real estate worth $75,000. Marock & Lemery, a negro firm of boot and shoe manufacturers in the same city, employ white and black help; they are worth $100,000 each.

R. R. Church, a real estate dealer at Memphis, is worth $125,000.

The official records of Kentucky show that the negro population there own 200,558 acres, 7,802 town lots, and 52,150 head of live stock. The whole is valued at $3,864,652. A firm of negro brick-makers, named Yancy, Page & Co., does an annual business of $40,000. In Ohio the negro makes an excellent showing in the field of industry. Cleveland has the most remarkable negro of the age. Daniel Seals is what is called a traveling attorney. He has made thirty-four trips across the continent by rail, and four by sea to settle estates and prosecute legal claims growing out of real estate. His wealth is reputed to be $250,000. Rev. James Ramsey of Hancock County is worth $150,000, and is the largest individual holder in the Bank of Findlay. There are quite a number of individuals with property in Ohio amounting to $75,000.

IN THE FAR WEST.

Colorado and California are the last mentioned here, but are by no means the least. In Denver there are twelve persons of African descent representing $200,000. E. J. Sanderlin and Henry Green, barbers, are worth $50,000 each. In California D. P. Logan, James Logan and William Robinson of Red Bluff are are worth jointly $500,000. In San Francisco Mrs. Mary Pleasants is worth $150,000. She holds $160,000 worth of Government bonds, owns a ranch near San Mateo, and enjoys a good income from eight houses.

It has been shown above that in Louisiana, where there is no restriction on account of color so far as labor is concerned, the Africo-Americans have produced the full quota of wealth that is expected of any untrammelled, sagacious, thrifty and industrious race of people.

Something Worth Knowing.

Boys' knee-pant suits in good woolens, $2 45. Boys' knee-pant suits, all wool, $2.95 Lots of these suits and no trash; they are worth the money. FAMOUS.

IN A HAUNTED CHAMBER.

How a Witty Canon Vanquished a Spectral Visitor.

From Chambers Journal.

There is in one of the midland counties of England a fine old and rather historical mansion, with towers, turrets and mullioned windows. But alas! for all its attractive beauty, it possessed the one terrible drawback with which so many of our grand old mansions are unluckily afflicted—it had its ghost and its haunted room, which no servant would enter alone, even in broad daylight, and in which no one ever, or very rarely ever—slept. With the usual provoking irregularity which belongs to the whole tribe of the disembodied spirits, the ghost was known to "walk" at the most inconvenient moments, always appearing when not wanted, and carefully disappointing every party of valiant ghost-hunters whenever they mustered up courage enough for the watch. The ghost always appeared in the attire of a mediæval monk—brown habit and cowl, rope-girdle, sandals, and carried a parchment roll in one hand.

About two years ago it happened that the mansion was full of visitors, and among the last to arrive was a well-known canon of the church, celebrated for his unflagging spirits and sparkling wit. But every room was occupied. He was far too great a favorite to be refused. What was to be done? Happy thought—the haunted chamber. The canon, as a good priest, would, of course, have no fear of the ghost, as this was his first visit. In this, however, the good host was mistaken, for the witty canon had often heard the story and knew all about it. Accordingly he was committed to the haunted chamber.

Next morning at breakfast no one appeared with a brighter or happier face or seemed fuller of high spirits and exuberant fun. "It is quite clear," thought the host, greatly relieved, "he has not been disturbed in any way."

Next morning, and the next, and the next, he still came down with the early ones with the same light-hearted aspect, which only those who have enjoyed sound sleep or peaceful dreams can wear. The host's anxiety at length could stand it no longer, and he congratulated his visitor on the soundness of his rest and quietude of his nights. But the witty canon, seeing his opportunity, suddenly assuming a very grave face, informed his host that his first night, at any rate, had been neither quiet nor undisturbed. A sudden pause and a dead silence followed as the canon proceeded to describe how, while he was lying wide awake, he was aware of the presence in the room of a tall, dark figure, which came up to the bed.

He observed that the figure was habited as a monk and carried a parchment roll with which it appeared to point. The canon ended by dwelling on its ghastly color and glaring, horrible eyes as they shone forth beneath the dark cowl.

A dozen anxious questions at once poured in upon the speaker: "What did you do?" "Did you address it?" "Did he speak to you?" "How did you get rid of him?"

"How?" replied the witty canon. "Why, very easily. I asked him to subscribe to my schools and school-treat, when he vanished immediately; and I need hardly add he has never honored me with another visit."

$8.65. $8.65. $8.65. $8.65. $8.65.

This is our great special drive in Men's and Youths' Cheviot suits, worth $12.50. Every thread wool. FAMOUS.

LIVING LIGHTS.

STARS, METEORS AND FIXED LUMINARIES OF THE BRINY DEEP.

Luminous Flowers, Vegetable Lamps, Phantoms and Luminous Rain—Frank Stockton's New Story Book—A Griffin and a Minor Canon—The Bee Man of Orne—Books Received.

"LIVING LIGHTS" By CHARLES F. HOLDER. New York. Charles Scribner's Sons. 1887. 1 vol. Cloth, 8vo. From the St. Louis News Co.

"Call us not weeds we are flowers of the sea,
For lovely and bright and gay-tinted are we,
And quite independent of sunshine or showers,
Then call us not weeds, we are ocean's gay flowers.

"Not nursed like the plants of a summer parterre,
Where gales are but sighs of the evening air,
Our beautiful, fragile and delicate forms,
Are nursed by the ocean and rocked by the storms!"

"Among the many revelations of modern science none have a more absorbing interest than those relating to the illumination of the deep sea Until within a few years the ocean has been a sealed book. The surface forms only were known, and it was assumed that, owing to the enormous pressure, lack of sunlight and consequent darkness, nature, at least in the abysmal depths, was at fault and this vast region was devoid of life and incapable of supporting it.

"Recent investigations, however, have shown the reverse, and that this great area with its plateaux, its mountain ranges and its isolated coral-capped peaks, whose valleys are now known to lie miles in ocean depths, teems with living forms, and, far from being the dismal realm we had supposed, is a region of surpassing wonder, which we may in fancy term that lower firmament, where float gleaming constellations, meteor-like discs and globes with trailing luminosity, single stars and nebulæ of living lights."

One of the most wonderful of these latter is the Noctiluca, or, as its name implies, the Night-light. "It is but little more in structure than the bit of protoplasm, or simplest organized animal known." Its natural size is about that of a pin's head, and it is provided with a whip-like process, or member. It is also veined and reminds one of a currant or gooseberry. The whip-like member serves it for a leg, and with this it hobbles from place to place in its briny bed. Now it is often noticed that the smaller the animal, the more numerous. These minute creatures swarm on the ocean surface in countless myriads, illuminating the entire space, since they rival, if they do not excel in light-giving, any other known creature. Cases have been known where persons have read by the light of the phosphorescent sea illuminated by these minute organisms. M. de Tessau gives an interesting account of his observations.

"On the 10th of April, in the evening, the sea in the neighborhood of Limoustown, Cape of Good Hope, presented an extraordinary phosphorescence of a most vivid character. At whatever point the phosphorescence was greatest, the water was colored on the surface as red as blood; and it contained such an immense quantity of little globules, that it had the consistency of syrup."

As the waves dashed in, M. de Tessau describes the light as appearing like vivid flashes of lightning. "It lighted up the chamber that I and my companions occupied, though it was situated more than fifty yards distant from the breakers. I attempted to write by the light, but the flashes were of too short duration."

Among the meteors of the sea must be included the sea jellies, which are among the commonest objects of the seashore. "In the summer months the silvery sands are strewn with their glossy discs, unattractive then, but once launched and imbued with life, possessing many beauties of form and color." They range in size from those almost invisible to the naked eye to giants weighing, it is estimated, over a ton. "As the rushing comets dim the brightest luminaries with their radiance, so these ocean meteors, these moving medusæ, excel in the glory of their light.

Another of the commonest forms along the New England coast is a diminutive jelly, seemingly blown in glass by some skillful worker. As it moves gracefully along at an incredible pace it emits a light of a deep aurelian blue, vast numbers imparting a metallic glitter to the water. During the day they sink into the greater depths, at night rising to the surface and appearing like moderator lamps. With their long groups of tentacles trailing behind as they pulsate through the ocean waters they readily suggest the title, "meteors of the sea."

The delicate Thaumautius and Oceania are resplendent light-givers, the latter being "surrounded by a shining crown," while Pelagia illuminates the deep sea by its resplendent rays.

All who have visited the New England shores, or those beyond, farther North or the warmer waters of our semi-tropical regions, have probably become acquainted with the soft and feathery forms which, when seen undisturbed in the water, appear like flowers. These are the "fixed stars of the ocean." For example, should we visit the delightful beaches and coves of Lynn or Nahant or Swampscott, the loved hunting-grounds of Agassiz and his disciples, we would see what at first would suggest a moss pink in full bloom, nestled, perhaps, in groups, in crevices, or open pool, among the crags or broken bowlders. Others there are living in deeper water, within reach of a hand-dredge. These latter are beautiful and very showy, like large asters and zinnias. * * * A few years ago scientists in Europe were quarreling over the question: "Is it an animal or vegetable?"

That point is settled now, the luminous, beautiful things having flung their own luster over the darkened chambers of science. A little higher in the scale of evolution come the sea-anemones, many of which are luminous, while most of them are fastened to the rocks by a sucking disc. Some, however, live in the mud; some are the very old men of the sea to the hermit crab, while others again float upon the surface or are parasitic before the great jelly fish. Nearly all, however, are phosphorescent and emit gleams of beautiful green light, which transforms their lowly nook into a palace of delight.

According to the present author a large majority of the inmates of earth, sea and air are luminous. There are light givers on and under the earth, lamp shells, luminous birds, animals and flowers. By "crab light" he has written some pages of this book; on "seas of flame" he has guided skiff; even man himself is said under certain circumstances to be phosphorescent, as anyone can learn who will trouble to peruse these pages. Among the most curious natural phenomena are showers of luminous rain, "during which the entire heavens seemed filled with gleaming drops that threatened to burn every living thing, but were in reality harmless, the exhibition being merely another instance of this strange phenomena of heatless light.

THE BEE MAN OF ORNE, AND OTHER TALES. By FRANK R. STOCKTON. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. Price, $1.25. From the St. Louis News Company.

"Upon my word," exclaimed the sorcerer, "he has grown into the same thing again."

This is the sequel to one of Mr. Stockton's humorous conceptions. In the ancient country of Orne there lived an old man who was called the Bee Man, because his whole time was spent in the company of bees. This man conceived the idea that he would like to return to the condition from which he was evolved. A junior sorcerer happening to pass that way the bee man communicated to him the desire of his heart. The sorcerer told him to discover for himself what had been his original form and he should be restored to it. So the bee man set out on a voyage of discovery and decided that he had evolved from a baby. So he was retransformed into a baby, according to his desire. Forty years later the junior sorcerer happened to pass the hut again, and seeing a number of bees around peeped in. The observation at the head of this notice was the result.

This is a fair specimen of the class of fairy tales which are contained in Mr. Stockton's new work. The griffin and the minor canon is amusing, both on account of its originality and also for a certain pathos by which it is elucidated. Some of the tales are by no means of a thrilling nature, and on the whole this new volume is not quite equal to Mr. Stockton's usual work. But it forms very amusing reading for an idle hour, and is suitable for either children or adults. A distinct point not often gained in current literature.

Books Received

FROM THE ST. LOUIS NEWS COMPANY.

Living Lights. By Charles I. Holder. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 8vo. Price, $2.

A Collection of Letters of Thackeray, 1847-1855. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 8vo. Price, $2.50.

White Cockades. By Edward Treneus-Stevenson. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 16mo. $1.

The Bee Man of Orne and Other Fanciful Tales. By Frank R. Stockton. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons, 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. Price, $1.25.

From J. L. Boland: Elsie's Friends at Woodburn. By Martha Finley, New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 16mo. Price, $1.25.

A Border Shepherdess. By Amelia E. Barr, New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 16mo. Price, $1.

The Earth Trembled. By Edward P. Roe. New York: Dodd, Mead & Co. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. Price, $1.50.

Bodyke. By Henry Norman. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. Price, 75 cents.

Jack the Fisherman. By Elizabeth Stuart Phelps. Boston and New York: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. 1887. 1 vol., 8vo., paper covers. Price, 50 cents.

Knickerbocker Nuggets. New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons. 1887. Cloth, 28mo.

FROM C. H. EVANS & CO.

The Making of the Great West. By Samuel Adams Drake. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. $1.75.

Industrial Education. By Samuel J. Love and Mary R. Willard. New York and Chicago: E. L. Kellogg & Co. 1887. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo. $1.75.

Harbingers of Spring. By Fidelia Bridges and Susie Barstow Skelding. Frederick A. Stokes, New York. 1887.

Practical Carving. By Thomas J. Murray. 1887. 1 vol., decorated covers, 16mo. New York: Frederick A. Stokes. 50 cents.

Words of Peace and Rest. By Louise S. Houghton. 1887. Frederick A. Stokes, New York.

FROM THE PUBLISHERS.

Souvenirs of Travel. By J. M. B. Maughs, M. D. St. Louis: Farris, Smith & Co. 1 vol., cloth, 12mo.

Novelties

In children's Kilt suits, $2 50 up to $12.50. FAMOUS.

The Lake of Marjelen.

From the London Times.

Swiss papers announce that this well known lake, 7,710 feet above sea level, has once more emptied itself. The evacuation takes place through the Aletson Glacier, the ice walls of which form the western shore of the lake and the River Massa, which drains the glacier, respectively. The Massa enters the Rhone above Brieg, and the effect of the Marjelen-see suddenly pouring its waters into the Rhone might, under certain circumstances, be disastrous in its consequences. On the occasion in question, in the evening of September 4, the level of the Rhone rose at Brieg 5½ feet, from about 3½ feet to 9 feet, and at Sitten 4 feet, from 6½ feet to 10½ feet. The greatest rise observed since the regulation of the Rhone from the same cause took place on July 19, 1878, and although it was then at Brieg only 5 feet and at Sitten only 3 feet, it was considered a very fortunate circumstance that the event took place at a very low level of the Rhone for the season, while immediately before and after it the river was pretty high. A sudden irruption of the waters of the Lake of Marjelen, however, may not always be coincident with a low level of the Rhone, and it is consequently projected to provide an outlet for the lake toward the Viesch Glacier, and a subvention has been granted by the Swiss Federal Council for the purpose. By means of this additional outlet the level of the lake will be maintained at a normal condition, and the volume of its waters reduced to about half what it is at present (10,000,000 cubic meters).

THREE LITTLE MAYORS.

BEING A COMIC OPERA DESCRIPTION OF THE SITUATION AT THE CITY HALL.

Dramatis Personæ: Mayor Francis and Acting Mayors Allen and Bannerman—President Cleveland, Sergeant McGrew, Daniel Lamont and Sundry Members of the Hendricks Association—Some New Songs to Old Tunes.

SCENE I.

Eleventh street front of the City Hall—Francis, Allen and Bannerman and Koko McGrew—They advance with a Titipu giggle and sing the following:

SONG BY FRANCIS, ALLEN AND BANNERMAN.

Three little Mayors are we so gay,
One is the Mayor when the other's away;
And if both are off it is Bannerman's day,
Three little Mayors are we.

FRANCIS: One little Mayor is Mustache Dave.
ALLEN: Another little May'r owns the silenite pave.
BANNERMAN: And the third little May'r is quite suave.
ALL THREE: He, he, he, he, he!
Three little Mayors are we.
Three little Mayors all so mazy,
We nearly drive each other crazy,
And each one thinks that he's a daisy,
Three little May'rs are we!
Three little May'rs are we!

[Enter Koko with retinue of citizens who want railroad passes or seek to get friends out of the Work-house.]

KOKO [Addressing Francis]: Your Honor, as you happen to be at home to-day, and the cares of State rest upon your shoulders, I take pleasure in informing you that his elegant nibs, the Mikado of the United States, is packing his grip for a trip hitherward.

FRANCIS: Is that so?

KOKO [With a Baconian tilt of his left eyebrow]: Aye, marry, even so.

FRANCIS: Then I must fix my schedule so as to be in the city for the next week or two, or one of these ducks will capture this unexpected honor which I am about to have thrust upon me—of entertaining the great Democratic Mikado and acquiring a little grease for my gubernatorial boomlet.

ALLEN [Aside]: I wonder if I can't have Francis called to New York to work some bond gag or try a fall with the Wall street magnates?

BANNERMAN [Aside]: Here's my chance. Get Francis out of the way and then send Allen a telegram that an explosion has occurred in his silenite quarry and blown the whole business to pieces. With both of them out of town I hold the reins of government in my own hands and then I can set 'em up for the Mikado in a way that will make his head whirl.

FRANCIS [To Ko-Ko]: Tell his Jeffersonians to come right along and to make my house his home during his sojourn in St. Louis. We'll put a cot in the kitchen for the servant girl and he can have the run of the whole top floor.

ALLEN [Interposing]: But, your Honor, how about my hotel? We run that hotel to make money, and when anybody comes along that can pay our rates it's hardly the square thing to run him up against a free fake of the kind that you suggest.

FRANCIS [Coldly]: What is your hotel to my boomlet?

ALLEN [Haughtily]: I am proud to say that they are not related.

FRANCIS [Sarcastically]: And they never will be. When you were Mayor for a few minutes you did not consult my wishes, and you can't expect me to drum for your hotel.

ALLEN: And neither did Jim Bannerman consider my feelings when the mantle of office fell upon his shoulders.

BANNERMAN: You bet I didn't.

KOKO [Coming forward]: Gentlemen, you are going too far.

ALLEN: He's not going far enough. [Aside.] I want him to go to New York or some other distant seaport.

KOKO: Yes, gentlemen, you are going too far entirely; you are getting yourselves into a mess. [Sings.]

Here's a how-de-do!
Pity 'tis 'tis true,
Three fine gentlemen for Mayors
Load d down with lordly airs,
Bossing bold McGrew!
Here's a how-de-do!

FRANCIS: Here's a pretty mess,
Barrels of distress.
I can't go across the river
And return, but I diskiver
Allen in my nest.
Here's a pretty pest!

ALLEN: Here's a state of things!
Francis won't take wings
And escape to distant climate;
Till I rule as city's primate.
While old Cleveland swings,
Here's a state of things!

BANNERMAN: This is rather tough!
One May'r aint enough;
But the two must hang around me,
And with presences confound me;
Filling Cleve with guff.
This is rather tough!

ENSEMBLE: With a passion that's intense
On our own selves we are stuck,
And it makes us feel immense
When we strike a run of luck.
But when tanglements ensue,
Like this present Cleveland stew,
Here's a pretty state of things!
Here's a pretty how-de-do!

KOKO [To all the Mayors generally]: Well, what are you going to do about it?

FRANCIS: My mind's made up; I shall entertain the Mikado at my palatial home in Vandeventer place.

ALLEN: And I shall take pleasure in giving him the privilege of the toothpick box on the clerk's desk of the Southern.

BANNERMAN: And I shall strain a point and introduce him to Dave Caruth—if he behaves himself.

[Exeunt Francis, Allen and Bannerman singing "Three Little Mayors]."

KO-KO [To his followers]: Gentlemen, you know who I am. There are no triplets here. Who am I?

CHORUS:

Behold the Lord High Executioner;
A personage of flesh and modesty,
A dignified and potent officer,
Who holds the keys of Billy Kunz' Academy.
Defer, defer,
To the noble Lord High Executioner:

SOLO—KO-KO.

Taken from the city police
And given this situation,
Watching the swift increase
Of crime and deprivation,
List'ning to the pleas of those
Who are ready for a destination,
To pleas for disturbers of the peace
Who are tired of incarceration,
And in addition, if you please,
Serving the Mayor and the nation,
By strict attention to
The duties of my station.

CHORUS.

Behold the Lord High Executioner, etc.

KO-KO: Gentlemen, I am much obliged to you, and if you'll come around to-morrow I'll tell you when to come again. But before you go let me whisper that I've got a little list of fellows whose presence here is not desirable, and who may just as well stay away, for they probably lose valuable time by coming here.

SONG—KO-KO.

As some day it may happen that Geo. Allen may have friends,
I've got a little list! I've got a little list!
And that these may come for favors with Geo. Allen's recommends,
I've got a little list! I've got a little list!
When they come I'll smiling tell them that the Mayor isn't in,
And sarcastically whisper as they exit, "Come ag'in."
I shall tell them, should they ask me when the Mayor will be back,
That he's gone away afishing in a merchant prince's smack,
And he left no word for persons who on tete-a-tetes insist,
As he thought he'd not be missed—as he thought he'd not be missed.

CHORUS.

He's got a little list! He's got a little list!
And he thinks he'll not be missed—he thinks he'll not be missed!

Now there's Acting Mayor Allen, when he gets a chance to act,
I've got him on the list! I've got him on the list!
My instructions are, when he's around, to throttle every fact,
I've got him on the list! I've got him on the list!
I daren't tell him anything when Francis goes away,
But let him always understand that everything's au fait;
Because if Allen heard that Francis ever left the town,
He'd hurry to the City Hall and gaily swipe the crown.
And this he's had the chance to do on sev'ral days so triste,
But Francis wasn't missed, Francis wasn't missed.

CHORUS.

He's got a little list. He's got a little list,
And Francis shakes his fist and says he'll not be missed.

SCENE II.

[Depot—Arrival of the Cleveland party—The three Mayors on hand with minions and music—Ko-Ko in the dim distance with a demijohn of rheumatism on his arm—The Hendricks Association in white hats—Everybody salaams.]

CHORUS.

[March of the Hendricks Association.]

Fag a ballagh, slainthe walla,
Thiggin thu nabocklish shin,
Tha she dheelish, cruiskeen sthreelish,
Arrah na Pogue and Bryan O'Lynn.

DUET—CLEVELAND AND LAMONT.

CLEVELAND: From every citizen
A vote I do expect.
I'm going to run again
LAMONT: And I'm his pet pen wiper elect.
He's going to retain
My patriotic brain
For his pet pen wiper elect.
CLEVELAND: My purpose has been impugned.
In making this social call,
LAMONT: But it's gracefully attuned
To the campaign for next fall
Bow-bow
To myself and Grover all.
ALL: Bow-bow
To Dan and Grover all.

SONG—MIKADO.

A better Democratic ruler
Has never before been seen.
To nobody second
I'm certainly reckon'd,
Except Mrs. C., I ween.
My visit may seem to some peculiar,
But this is the swing's intent;
While baiting bloaters,
To fish for voters,
Without expending a cent.

My object all sublime,
Which I shall put in rhyme,
Is to make the voters come to time—
The voters come to time.
For this I represent,
Is the circle swing's intent,
To canvass without expending a cent—
Without expending a cent.

CHORUS.

His object all sublime, etc.

CLEVELAND: Well, here I am. Whose guest am I?

FRANCIS: Mine, Your Excellency.

ALLEN: Yes, his, Your Excellency; but you might have been mine had not Francis the presumption to remain in the city and thus interfere with my prerogative as Acting Mayor.

BANNERMAN: Or you might have been mine, if——

CLEVELAND: Spare me the explanation. Where do I linger while I loiter in this town?

FRANCIS: Anywhere except the Southern Hotel [with a glance of triumph at Allen].

ALLEN: Your Excellency, the Southern——

FRANCIS [leading Cleveland away]: Come, Your Excellency, where the votes are thickest—out in the Twenty-second Ward.

[Allen wears a look of disgust.]

DUET—CLEVELAND AND FRANCIS.

CLEVE.: The ballots that bloom in the spring,
Tra la,
Breathe promise of votes in the fall.
As we merrily dance and we sing,
Tra la,
We welcome the hope that they bring,
Tra la,
Of a jolly good time for us all.
And that's what we mean by this big circle swing.
It catches the ballots that bloom in the spring,
Tra la, la, la, la, etc.
ALL: And that's what they mean, etc.
FRANCIS: The ballots that bloom in the spring,
Tra la,
Are pointers for November's race,
And it 'hooves us to keep on the string,
Tra la,
The ballots we get by this swing,
Tra la,
When I run for the Governor's place.
And that's what we mean by this grand circle swing,
We are catching the ballots that bloom in the spring,
Tra la, la, la, la, etc.
ALL: And that's what we mean, etc.

[Exeunt Cleveland and Francis, followed by Ko-Ko.]

BANNERMAN: His gone off to Francis's hum.
ALL: Hum-hum!
BANNERMAN: Your anger pray bury
For all will be merry,
And so you had better succumb.
ALL: Cumb-cumb!
And so you had better succumb!

BANNERMAN: But you can get even with him when you are Acting Mayor again.

ALLEN [Wistfully]: Yes, when I am. I should have gotten even with him when I was Acting Mayor.

BANNERMAN: That's so, but didn't you get the best of him on the terminal bill.

ALLEN: I did.

BANNERMAN: And on the hackstand bill?

ALLEN: Yes, but he was out of the city three days, and the ship of State was allowed to run itself, notwithstanding I was around town with my hands in my pockets, and only too willing to be at the helm. I'm afraid he's got the best of me.

SONG—KO-KO.

At the door of the office an Acting May'r stood,
Saying "Davie, O Davie, O Davie,"
And he hammered his knucks on the hard varnished wood,
Shouting "Davie, O Davie, O Davie!"
When McGrew, with the voice of a glad Irish linnet,
Walk'd up to His Honor and said, with a grin 't,
Davie was out, but would come in a minnit,
"O Davie, O Davie, O Davie!"
It was three days thereafter, the Acting May'r came,
Saying "Davie, O Davie, O Davie!"
And his tone was still anxious, his gestures the same,
Shouting, "Davie, O Davie, O Davie!"
Once again to the front bold McGrewlet sasshayed,
And the same kind of break as before he now made,
But the sad Acting Mayor saw at once he'd been played,
"O Davie, O Davie, O Davie!"

BANNERMAN: He was out of town all those three long days.

ALLEN: He was out and I didn't know it.

ALL [including Hendricks Association]: That was too, too bad.

DUET—ALLEN AND BANNERMAN.

ALLEN: There is beauty in this thing of getting left,
There is grandeur in it when its on the square,
There is eloquent outpouring
When a fellow goes a-soaring
And is doing of his dang'dest to be May'r.

BANNERMAN: Yes I like to see a fellow
When he's trying hard to hello
To the City Hall inquiring for the May'r.

ALLEN: Elections have a spendor that is grim,
And earthquakes often agitate the air,
But to him who's scientific
There is nothing so terrific,
In the bus'ness of a second-fiddle May'r.

BANNERMAN: Yes, in spite of all my meekness
If I have a little weakness,
It's a passion for the job of Acting May'r.

BOTH: If that is so
Sing derry, down derry!
It's evident very
Our tastes are one.
Away we'll go
And merrily wait
Till, soon or late,
Dave Francis is gone.

ALL: Then let the gang
Their joy advance
With laughing song
And merry dance.
The country's safe and none despairs.
Hurrah, hurrah, for all our May'rs.

[Allen and Bannerman embrace. The Hendricks Association shows signs of a nervous desire to parade somewhere. Music. Curtain.]

SHOES

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ALL MANKIND!

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OUR GENTS' GREAT **$5.00** Line Fine SHOES, single or double sole, twenty styles, in Dongola, Calf and Oil Grain, for Fall and Winter wear, are the best goods to be had for the money.

Our City-Made Line of LADIES' BUTTON SHOES at **$2.00**, in Goat and KID, widths A to F, are perfect-fitters, and the BEST SHOE IN THE WORLD for THE MONEY.

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Sturtout Dress Overcoats for Men and Youths; Tailor-made and very elegant, $35.00,

FAMOUS.

Opportunities in the West.

From the Chicago Herald.

The following letter was picked up in the Palmer House by a North Side Union Club bachelor, who tries to struggle along singly on $50 a week because he doesn't feel that he ought to ask any girl to share his troubles:

CHICAGO, September 25, 1887.

MY OWN PRECIOUS DARLING: No doubt you will be surprissed to learn I am in Chicago, but nevertheless it is a fact. I left Boston last Monday, and made up my mind to go West, now if I can't get a job here for at least $4 per week I will go farther West, and if I should be lucky enough to get a position I will write for you and the baby, for I think we can manage to live comfortable on $4 per week, as I can get two rooms here for $3 per month, and you can cook the meals which ought not cost over 16 cents per day. now, I don't see why we can't just live here in immense style. hoping you and baby are well I remain your loving husband,

GEO.

SOCIAL ETIQUETTE.

The Forms and Usages Sanctioned by Polite Society.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Don't you think it is a little previous in a woman to wear her sealskin sacque on the public street in the beginning of October? Doesn't it look like she wanted to let people know that she had a sealskin?

DOLLY DUTTON.

Perhaps it does look that way, Dolly, but there is no help for it. Sealskins are usually left in storage until November, but if a cold wave, suddenly descends from Manitoba at the opening of October there is no reason in the world why a woman who has a moth-eaten and rain-spattered sealskin shouldn't drag it out with the family blankets and gaily fling it to the breeze. Evidently you haven't got a sealskin, Dolly, or you wouldn't feel so bad about the lady who wears hers.

VISITING CARDS.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Please tell a reader and admirer of the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH what is the proper style of printing for visiting cards; also whether it is correct for a married lady to have her husband's first name on her card.

NORTH ST. LOUIS.

Visiting cards should be engraved in plain Italian script, not printed, and never written. It may be added that people of taste do not display their photographs on cartes de visite. Married ladies give their husbands' names, thus: "Mrs. David Smith," but never "Mrs. Dr. D. Smith," or, "Hon. Mrs. D. Smith," the husband's title if he has one being omitted. If she happens to be a lady of some personal importance she is permitted to use her own prænomen, and then it must always be written in full, not "Mrs. Emma G. Smith," but "Mrs. Emma Gates Smith."

IN THE STREET CARS.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

How is it regarding street cars—must a man, to meet the requirements of etiquette, give up his seat to a lady in a crowded car? Please answer.

ALFRED.

The rule is inexerable. No gentleman will retain his seat in a crowded car while a lady is standing. It makes no difference whether she says "Thank you" or not. Indeed New York society, which sets the fashion for the whole United States, has given out that a lady is no longer obliged to thank a gentleman for yielding his seat in a car. The thanks are implied. There is one consolation about the thing, though, Alfred; after you have gallantly sacrificed your seat and made the lady comfortable, you can go out on the back platform and blow cigarette smoke in the passengers' faces.

BALD HEADS.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

I am a boy of 8. Mamma told me to write to the POST-DISPATCH and ask you if it was right for little boys to say funny things about the bald heads of other men? Is it right or is it wrong?

JOHNNIE SHARP.

It is very wrong, Johnny, to point the finger of scorn at a hairless head. Remember, you were bald once yourself, Johnnie—when you were born—and you may be bald again, if you use the proper kind of hair restoratives when you grow up to be a man. You should also remember the fate of the little children who yelled at the Prophet Elisha, "Go up, thou Bald-head!" Two she bears came out of the woods and devoured them. Never make fun of any person's physical defects, Johnnie, and be particularly careful as you value your breeding not to make any unnecessary allusions to the skating-rinks of the gentlemen who do their courting in your family.

SHYNESS.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Is it any harm for a girl who cannot help it to be shy in company? Are shyness and modesty synonymous?

NORMAL SCHOOL.

The traits you write about are vastly different. A modest girl may be shy, but not every shy girl is modest. One is a nervous condition, the other entirely psychical. There is no harm in being shy, but boys and girls are recommended to try to outgrow this quality and at the same time they are advised not to go the other extreme and become too forward.

PRESIDENTIAL RECEPTIONS.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

When a reception is given at the White House on what are known as the days of regular levees, is not full dress prescribed for all who attend?

M. J. PENDLETON.

No. The general receptions to which you refer are open to the public at large and no "court dress" or costume de rigueur is exacted. The only rule is that every person wears the best he or she has got. It may be a fashionable carriage or walking dress or an ordinary garb of homespun. Neither are there any forms or ceremonies in connection with the visit. An official announces you on entering, and you approach the President and his lady and pay your respects in a few words and pass on to make room for others who are behind you. There is no politics in these levees.

THE SPREADING WOMAN.

To the Editor of the Post-Dispatch:

Be kind enough to answer this question: Is not a lady as much obliged to look after the comfort of her own sex in a crowded street car as is a gentleman? Is it right then for a lady to spread herself out and occupy two or three seats in a car when other ladies are standing?

SHOP GIRL.

If you want this information for yourself we cheerfully give it; but if you write to the POST-DISPATCH merely for the purpose of getting us to "give a shot" to the members of your own sex who want a whole street car to themselves when they pay a nickel for a long ride, we wish to remark that you are making a serious mistake. It would be a waste of space on our part to devote any part of the paper to this subject. The woman who spreads herself in a street car has no human feelings, and consequently one might as well stick a pin into an 80-year-old elephant as try to worry her with anything that could be written about her. That sort of a woman wants to be dealt with differently. The best thing to do is to get a real cranky conductor to give her his best brand of "sass." Of course, you will understand that it is not right for her to "hog" the car seat. If a woman does not show some respect or consideration for her own sex how can she expect a brute of a man to do it?

Fashionable Shades

In Esquimaux Beaver Overcoats for Men and Youths, $20.00; an extra fine garment.

FAMOUS.

5,000 POLO Caps at 10 cents; 20 dozen men's and boy's Wool Hats at 15 and 25 cents. Extra fine Fur Hats—hatter's price, $2.50; will go at $1.50 in the great cut sale at the GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

AT THE THEATERS.

INTERESTING POINTS PICKED UP AT THE PLAY-HOUSES.

The Nucleus of a Good Musical Farce—How Light Pieces Are Made—A Test of Public Taste—Rillie Deaves' Wonderful Garment—Agnes Robertson and the Old-Timers—Mme. Sahlke on American Dancers—A Queer Phase of the Stage—Gossip About Players and Singers—Coulisse Chat.

The best work that has been done on "Little Puck" was done by Anstey, the author of "Vice Versa." The funniest thing about the piece is the plot.

Notwithstanding the fact that four playwrights are credited with putting work on it, the plot has not been developed dramatically as brilliantly as it might be. It may yet be regarded mainly as the nucleus of a good musical farce. But the nucleus is there, and it is among the best that have grown into successful pieces.

* * *

The method by which farces are made has been illustrated by the piece this week. Few of them come complete from the hands of their author or authors. Some incident that seems amusing serves as a starter. The incident is worked into the semblance of a piece and the preliminary labor is over. Then it is tried on the dog and if it gets a laugh or two it is heralded as a success. Meanwhile the chief work has yet to be done. A line is chucked in here, a specialty is thrown in at another place, a new song is added, a dance is invented, several lines are cut out and gags are put in. It is tinkered on here, there and everywhere by writers and performers. Work, accident0 and inspiration help the thing along, until some night, if the company be clever, the laughter will keep up most of the evening, and the musical farce is a howling success. Hoyt sits in the audience for six months after starting a new piece and does as much work on it then as before it was produced. It is the same way with all of them. It is a little hard on the dog, but it is convenient for the farce-makers.

* * *

There has been a quiet test of the public taste made by "Little Puck." Grown girls were rather expensive, and Manager Hayden tried a juvenile ballet with a clever little premiere and a wonderful boy grotesque dancer and pirouetter at the head of it. The girls were cute, fairly clever, danced about as well as the average female coryphees and made pretty stage pictures, but they fell flat on the parquet. Their big-jointed limbs were active enough but they did not raise a ripple in the front rows. Cuteness does not take the place of plumpness, lusciousness and suggestiveness. Perhaps the moralists will find here a text for a lecture on the degeneracy of public taste, but it is a fact, and the juvenile ballet will be exchanged for the mature ballet and instead of school children there will be seminary young women for the front rows. The change will be made this week.

* * *

The company has one feature, however, which is almost capable of taking the place of an entire ballet. It combines all the attractive qualities of an Amazon march, a high kick and a long-dress fling. It is nothing but a single garment. It is not that there is so much of it nor that there is so little of it. It is only the way it is cut and the way it is worn and the girl that is in it that makes it at all remarkable. It is cut simply, too. There are no fine lines or furbelows about it. They are furnished by the girl. It looks like a piece of awning canvass or bed-ticking cut straight, wrapped around the girl tightly, sewed up, and then gouged out at the upper end as far as she will let it be. It doesn't pretend to fit the figure, but the figure fits it, that is, the fine points of the figure do. The garment is worn by Rillie Deaves in the second act, and there is something of a sensation when she appears.

* * *

The old-timers who talk about what the stage was thirty years ago have had their day at the Olympic this week. Agnes Robertson has wafted them back to the halcyon days when the world was young, when New York and the rest of the country was at the feet of the beautiful young actress who held her audience breathless in the plays that were the brilliant successes of the day. Time, as if to make amends for wrong and injustice, has dealt lightly with Mrs. Boucicault, and her art still has the freshness of youth. She has a clever son in young Aubrey Boucicault, who gives promise of high attainment.

* * *

The audiences at the Grand have been somewhat wonder-struck at the remarkably clever dancing of young Sahlke, but they forget that he has had the benefit of training from a mistress of the art in the person of his mother, Mme. Augusta Sahlke, who is with him. She only takes a small role, and trips a few eccentric steps while she manages the ballet in the performance. Mme. Sahlke has not danced in public for several years, but has been at the head of a school for dancing in New York. An accident to her foot was the cause of her retirement, and she tells me that she intends to go to Europe next year and return to the stage for a while. Her little son has a perfect passion for the stage and will not hear of leaving it, but his mother is not neglecting his general education, as the boy is already an accomplished linguist. Mme. Sahlke says it is almost impossible to train Americans to be good dancers. They learn rapidly enough, but they lack patience and love of art for art's sake. What they want is to make money as soon as possible. Mme. Sahlke seems to have grasped the strong points of American character.

* * *

A rather queer spectacle was presented here this week when Maud Miller, the daughter of Joaquin Miller applied for aid from the city. Ever since she has started on her stage career she has been identified with failures until she and her husband were reduced to almost nothing. There is not the slightest necessity for this, as Loudon McCormack is an experienced and excellent actor and has received several fine offers this season. But he was bound to the fortunes of his wife and he cast them aside. I understood that her appeal was made without his con sent, as he has friends who are willing to aid him. He has done nothing himself for a year but attempt to force his wife forward, but the recent unpleasantness taught him a lesson, and it is understood that he has gone to New York to go to work. This is as it should be.

JINGLE.

Attractions of the Week.

Louis James and Marie Wainwright will make their reappearance here to-night at the Grand Opera-house. The success which has attended their first season as stars has been wonderful. The press of the land have teemed with praise. They have finally established themselves in the very front ranks of popular and successful stellar attractions. A well-known critic has said of their "Virginius," which will be the opening performance here: "Wisely the tragedy of 'Virginius' was chosen for the initial representation. It is a heroic ideal, more difficult to realize because of Forrest and McCullough models. Louis James has the robust manhood, the stately bearing, the mobile features, the v ice, the walk, the look, which are the attributes of the Virginius as he best suits the imagination. He is perhaps better fitted than any other actor in America to-day to inherit the part from John McCullough. Innocence, modesty, love and tenderness seem natural to Marie Wainwright, she plays them all so well. Added to her art, nature aided to make her to be a lovely and lovable Virginia."

A feature of this engagement will be the appearance of Marie Wainwright as Gretchen and Mr. James as Mephisto in the new version of "Faust and Marguerite," by W. S. Gilbert, the author of "Galatea," "Palace of Truth" and many other equal successes. Mr. Gilbert sold the play for America to Miss Fortescue, who could not act the part, but James and wife are credited with a hit in the play. The repertoire is an excellent one, as can be seen from the following list of plays: On Sunday and Saturday nights, "Virginius;" Monday, "Ingomar;" Tuesday night and Saturday matinee, "Gretchen;" Wednesday, "Othello;" Thursday, "Macbeth;" Friday, "Hamlet," in which Marie Wainwright scored a triumph as Ophelia during the Booth and Sabine engagement in New York the season before last. He introduces all the vocal gems of the original Shakspeare music.

THE FLORENCES.

Those entertaining and thorough artists, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence, begin an engagement at the Olympic to-morrow night, and will give a week of enjoyable comedy. The Florences are always welcome visitors, because they always give artistic performances, the memory of which is lasting, and is as delightful as the first experience. They will open in "Our Governor," and during the week will present "The Mighty Dollar," "Dombey and Son" and "The Flirt." On Saturday evening they will produce for the first time in St. Louis their new play, entitled "Uncle Bob," which is said to suit them capitally. The play is said to have plenty of interest and an abundance of comedy to fit the talents of the talented couple. The Florences doubtless will and should be welcomed.

"DEVIL'S AUCTION."

That spectacular success the "Devil's Auction," under the management of W. J. Gilmore, which has always played large engagements here in the past, returns to the People's to-night for a week. Manager Gilmore promises a production on a more elaborate scale than ever before. There will be a company of sixty persons, with twenty-eight in the cast, twelve musicians, three premiers, three acrobats, two jugglers, four grotesque dancers, six gymnasts, sixteen dancers and a host of auxiliaries. Brilliant transformation scenes and handsome costumes are promised with the peacock ballet and a number of other special features and acts. Some novelties from across the sea are announced.

"ARGONAUTS OF '49."

The attraction at Pope's opening this afternoon will be Harley Merry's "Argonauts of '49," a five-act drama dealing with life in the Far West. It is a romantic play and the company presenting it will be under the management of Geo. Kennington and will include the author, Geo. Kennington, C. H Covert, C. E. Besch, Josephine Brittain, Carrie Chandler, Bijou Whitall and others. There will be special scenery and the play has been well received elsewhere.

BURLESQUE AT THE STANDARD.

Ida Siddons and her burlesque company will play a week's engagement at the Standard in a new burlesque entitled, "Venus and Adonis." Shapely burlesque talent, pretty costumes and entertaining musical and other specialties are promised.

THE CASINO.

The base ball sensation and "Cinderella" made hits at the Casino last week, and for this week the management have arranged for fresh and varied entertainment for their patrons.

THE NEW MUSEUM.

Manager Jukes of the Museum and Bijou Theater has secured for the curio halls the Rich family of juvenile musicians, a big collection of monkeys and other curiosities. In the annex will be Master Joe Howard, in his specialty, "The St. Louis Bootblack;" Prof. Woods, the musical inventor; Prof. McNulty, the ventriloquist, and others, while in the theater the London Mystery Company will present "Bingen on the Rhine," and the "Pirate's Legacy."

The Choral Society Soloists.

The soloists for the performance of Dvorak's cantata, "The Spectre's Bride," which is to be given by the Choral Society on November 17, are now engaged. They are Miss Henrietta Beebe, soprano, and Mr. W. H. Lanton, tenor, of New York, and Mr. Geo. H. Wiseman, barytone, of St. Louis. Miss Beebe is well-known as one of the leading oratorio singers of the country, and took the soprano part in the "Messiah" when it was given last year by the New York Choral Society. Mr. Lanton is a most excellent tenor, and made a great success at the last Worcester musical festival. He has never sung in St. Louis, but those who have heard him predict that he will be a favorite.

A PARISIAN SINGER.

Checkered Career of a Favorite Music-Hall Star.

Paris Letter to London Telegraph.

People have not heard for some time about the once famous Diva de la Choppe—Theresa, of immortal cafe-concert memory, although her voice has not been altogether silent. Her great glory has been dimmed by that of M. Paulus, and since the bard of Boulanger has made two continents re-echo with his pæns in honor of the popular hero, the typical and topical ditties of Theresa have had but a secondary interest to the habitues of the concert halls or the Elysian bowers of harmony. The great female vocalist, however, will soon make people talk about her once more, for she is to appear in the Divorce Court, being unable to agree with her husband, M. Donval, an ex-actor and a manager of the Alcazar, from whom she wants to be separated. Theresa had been for years a single woman, and had known all the delights, as well as all the drawbacks of a free-and-easy life, when in her declining years she conceived the notion of calling in a partner, with a result which, as may easily be inferred, has left much to be desired. Mme. Donval, in the Divorce Court, will afford Parisians a sensation which is looked forward to not only by silly copurchics in Quaker hats, clouded canes and peg-top trousers, but by dames of high degree, who will come back from their summer retreats with teeth all on edge for new emotions, and will find ample materials for small talk and scandal in Mme. Theresa's little difference with her lord and master—for it must not be lost sight of that Theresa, although only a cafe-concert goddess, was a fashionable celebrity in her day, and that the most aristocratic Parisians of both sexes do not ignore the capabilities of amusement or sensation which are afforded by "artistes" of the music halls. Theresa, Paulus, and the lively dancers La Goulue and her equally nimble companion Grille D'Egout, have been patronized in their turn by the votaries of fashion, and these public amusers, or corrupters, as they may seem to many, are personages of considerable importance in their way. Theresa, in particular, was once imitated by an ambassador's wife, who used to delight the Imperial Court with her skill in "pattering" after the manner in which the Alcazar diva drew down the wild applause of the gallery. Mme. Donval became famous, or rather notorious, in a rather remarkable manner. The man who really "brought her out" was that most rampant of Clericais—Louis Veuillot—who, to show his zeal for the church of which he at one time was a violent opponent, condemned the vices and frivolities of his time in a well-known book, which bore the Zolaesque title of "The Smells of Paris." In that work Thesesa was set down as "a young person" whose conduct was not altogether such as would meet with the approval of Mrs. Grundy, and it was strongly urged that her language was not of the style prescribed for young ladies who attend mothers' meetings and Sunday-schools. In a word, M. Veuillot put the diva down as one of the "plagues of Paris," and her fame rose at once like a rocket. She used then to sing in a little hall in a dingy street, but she suddenly blazed out in full glory and became the rage of Paris. Like all great people, Mme. Theresa has published her memoirs, but she will soon have to add to them an important chapter bearing on her experience in the Divorce Court.

VERDI'S BEST FRIEND.

Sig. Muzio the Power Behind the Composer's Throne.

From the New York Sun.

As was hinted some time ago, Sig. Emmanuele Muzio has been the power behind the throne ever since "Otello" was brought out in Milan. Sig. Muzio is Verdi's most intimate friend; when "the master" comes to Paris he puts up at the Hotel de Calais, in the Rue Neuve des Capucines, where Muzio dwells during the winter, and the latter passes two or three months of each year at Sant' Agata, bearing with him a tribute of Havana cigars that he succeeds in procuring direct from the ever-faithful isle. Sig. Muzio is well known on this side of the Atlantic. He taught music in New York for many years, and led the orchestra at the Academy of Music time and again, and more recently during Mme. Nilsson's second season of opera, under Manager Strakosch's direction. Before leaving the United States, a long while ago, Sig. Muzio married an American lady, a Miss Lucy Simons. The match was an unhappy one, and husband and wife, though both have taken up their abode in Paris, parted soon after the wedding. Verdi and Ricordi pr mised Sig. Muzio that he should direct the representations of "Otello" in America, and whenever the opera is given here his familiar face will certainly be seen at the conductor's desk.

Aimee's Artful Ways.

From the New York Times.

"Pretty as a Picture" owes its spread to Marie Aimee. She made it such a rage that others took it up, and with it her peculiar methods. Among those who for years made a feature of imitating her in that song, broken English and all, was Jennie Yeamans, then but a precocity. It is almost too much to assert that Aimee was much of a vocalist. The best she could do with her voice was to help invest music with that agreeable, but purely physical, sound calculated to suggest to passive listeners cheery associations of pleasant memories. But if she could not sing "Pretty as a Picture," she could speak its melody and look George Cooper's lines. More than that, she acted it with a vital force, a snap and point, a winsome blending of archness and coyness, that impressed eyes, mouth, teeth, head, hands, arms, legs, and even the heels of her boots into a concurrent genial glow. That unceasing earnestness which begets and maintains eloquence of style was undeniably hers. Whatever she undertook that she was at all fitted for seemed to amplify its own life by giving life to her. She was a thorough attitudinizer, and it was her strong receptiveness that proved so valuable in imparting to her every attitude the glow of enthusiasm.

ONLY ONE WEEK MORE

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ALL RAILROADS CENTERING IN ST. LOUIS WILL GRANT LOW EXCURSION RATES THIS WEEK TO THE EXPOSITION.

Admission: - - Adults, 25 Cents; Children, 15 Cents.

Dizzy-Looking Dixey.

From the New York WORLD.

He was telling a lot of chaps a very amusing story about himself the other day. His tailor had sent him a peculiarly ill-fitting pair of trousers, and he came down the street with them on. He had not been shaved, his boots were still unblacked, and on the whole he didn't look the natty Dixey we all know on Broadway. While he was chatting with friends a rough-looking countryman came up, and after staring at him a moment, said:

"Be you Dixey?"

"Yes," replied the comedian.

"What? You ain't the feller that acts out in 'Adonis?'"

"Yes."

"Well, for a feller that's as pretty on the stage as you be, you're about the dizziest-looking slob ever I seen."

And he walked off in disgust, while Dixey and his friends roared.

ACTRESSES WHO BET.

Favorites of the Stage Who Dote on Pretty Horseflesh.

From the New York Morning Journal.

Even Mrs. Langtry, frugal as she is in most of her expenditures, outside of the dresses that are a portion of her professional stock-in-trade, cannot resist the excitement of the turf. She is usually an admiring and an admired patron of horseflesh. She has some two or three pretty good nags of her own, but it is very seldom that a race takes place within easy reaching distance of New York that Mrs. Langtry is not there in gorgeous robes, booking bets and giving orders to an ever-regular attendant to invest on this and that horse in the Paris mutuals.

Miss Georgia Cayvan, the future leading lady of the Lyceum Theater, is another enthusiastic devotee of the race course. Miss Cayvan has less money to wager than Mrs. Langtry, but she gets just as much fun out of it, and her bets are usually confined to gloves, boots, hats, stockings and other articles of useful apparel. It is not said of Miss Cayvan, as it is of Miss Dauvray, that she demands payment in silk and pays in cotton. Agnes Elliot and Ellie Wilton are two other ladies quite well known upon the stage who are racing enthusiasts. The demure Miss Wilton, who seldom shows excitement of any kind, even in the intensest scene upon the stage, becomes rapturous at the movement of a well-contested race, while the glowing-haired Miss Elliot has acquired tastes for the turf that would positively lead her to bankruptcy if she had an income of $100,000 a year.

Maude Granger and even Carrie Turner, the demure and very talented leading lady, have ideas that they know as much about a horse as most women. As for Estelle Clayton, she is a very successful horse reader, and without consulting the table of betting or the question of favorites, can in a bunch pick out the likely horse in the lot that will get to the finish first. In this manner Miss Clayton has made quite as much of a little fortune as by what she would probably consider her more legitimate field of acting.

Even the well-settled Miss Ada Dyas occasionally takes a little flyer on the turf, but she does not pretend to any more judgment in the matter than her natural knowledge of what a good horse is. Kate Forsythe is another of the enthusiasts, and at Monmouth Park her presence is always welcome at the July meeting.

THE MALIGNED CHORUS.

Operatic Stars Who Have Risen From the Tights-Wearing Ranks.

From the New York Sun.

The much despised operatic chorus, exposed to ridicule in "Adonis," and derided by the dilettanti because of the advanced age of many of its members, and the general perfunctoriness of their ways, has nevertheless brought some good into the world. Looking back to the past, it will be found that Rubini rose from its ranks. In more recent days, Mme. Pauline Lucca and Mme. Scalchi are to be cited as having begun their careers as choristers. Of the operatic singers quite one-half originally graced the rear of the stage. Marie Jansen first sang in the chorus, and so did Isabel Urquhart and Hattie Delaro. It may please amusement seekers that would like to go abroad, but cannot, to know that in no city of the world are the choruses engaged in representations of light operas as fresh voiced and as comely as in New York. As for the choruses seen when grand opera is given, they are recruited in all lands from among the octogenarians of Italy, France and Germany.

Actresses' Canine Pets.

From an Exchange.

Mrs. Dockstader, the wife of the popular Ethiopian minstrel and manager, has an infinitesmal black-and-tan that will cross his paws on his nose and say his prayers, or pretend to be asleep with one eye open, or sleep under a handkerchief during a performance or a ride in a street car. Equally sagacious and pretty little black-and-tans are owned by Mrs. Bronson Howard, Mrs. A. P. Burbank and most of the fashionable leading ladies have canine pets.

The Declining Mapleson Star.

From the New York Sun.

Late operatic tidings from abroad are to the effect that the promenade concerts given at Covent Garden in London, and managed by Mr. Mapleson, were directed by that gentleman in consideration of a weekly salary of £10, and that Mme. Dotti, nee Swift, had just returned from Aix-les Baines, where strong inducements are held out to the tourists to try his (or her) luck at the card table and the roulette board.

The Latest Sensation.

From the New York Times.

A steam roller is the latest contribution to the sensational. It is introduced in F. A. Scudamore's new drama, with the familiar title "Is Life Worth Living?" originally produced at the Prince's Theater, Bristol, England, September 1. Overcome by the intensity of her woes, the heroine falls senseless, and a jealous woman sets the roller in motion for the purpose of flattening her to death, on the theory of the other steam roller in "Under the Gaslight." In the guise of the inventor of the crusher, the author-actor comes on in time to cry "Whoa!" to the modern Juggernaut, save the heroine, and share in the applause as the curtain descends.

Jenny Lind's Courtship.

From the Boston Globe.

She was married over here, but the stories told of Goldsmith's courtship that now follow each other about the country are as absurd as they are unfair.

She courted him, not he her.

The fact is this. Goldsmith was a member of the Jenny Lind troupe, a violinist of some repute and a solo performer of promise. His gentle manner was in marked contrast to the airs and graces of many of the foreign gentry, and early attracted her attention. He was polite, courteous, suave, quiet. Constant practice and an assiduous determination to succeed, gradually brought him to a point whence his friends predicted his ult mate supremacy as a violinist. On one occasion when he attempted a most difficult performance with some degree of diffidence, Jenny Lind stationed herself near a door, which was partially closed, at the side of the stage. The great auditorium was packed and the artist's work was listened to with respectful attention. As he finished, a somewhat cold recognition of his effort was given by the audience, whereupon Jenny Lind, stepping from her post of concealment, in full view of the audience, called out, "Bravo! Bravo!" and clapped her hands together with such evident enthusiasm and such honest commendation as to signal the audience and stimulate it to round after round of hearty acquiescence in her verdict. Some time after this, in conversation with the young man, she led him gently, but surely, to a point where, with no lowering of the tone of modest maidenhood, she felt that it was safe and right for her to disclose her love.

Coulisse Chat.

"The Circus Rider" is to be made a specialty by Rosina Vokes and her company.

There will be matinees this afternoon at the People's, Pope's and the Standard.

De Wolf Hopper has agreed to sing and caper with McCaull for three seasons more.

Marie Pirard is said to be one of the prettiest prima donnas ever seen in French opera.

Manager William Hayden has won his suit against Tom Keene. The judgment gives him $8,000, with interest.

Manager James W. Morrissey is the father of a young Morrissey who cannot talk yet, but has the best of training

Mr. Louis James and Marie Wainwright are to add Mrs. Lander's dramatization of "Scarlet Letter" to their repertoire.

The fires in France and England have led to the closing of a host of theaters in Russia and Italy as a prelude to reconstruction.

John A. Mackay has signed a contract with Leander P. Richardson to appear in a new comedy under the latter's management.

The 500th performance of Gounod's "Faust" at the Paris Opera-house occurs on November 4. The composer of the opera is to conduct the performance.

Managers Hayden and Gus Mortimer, who met here this week, were both in the Confederate service, and fought together, one in the Richmond Blues and the other in the Richmond Grays.

Bertha Fish, one of the "four daughters of the Duchess" in "Adonis," and a St. Louis girl, has just obtained a divorce from her husband, Ashbury Jarrett, son of H. C. Jarrett, the manager.

Leonard Grover has written a local melodrama entitled, "Lost in New York," which has been purchased by Messrs. Miles and Barton, who will produce it at the Brooklyn Grand Opera-house on October 17 and then, if it is successful, send it round the country.

Miss Julia Marlowe, a protege of Col. Bob Miles, will make her New York debut in "Ingomar," on Thursday, October 20, supported by a carefully selected company. Miss Marlowe was born in England nineteen years ago, and is not altogether a novice in theatrical experience.

The "Last Days of Pompeii" has two weeks yet to run and will be given every night except Sunday night. The management give special features every evening which are appreciated by the audience. The spectacle has been one of the greatest successes ever presented in St. Louis.

Sophie Eyre, the English actress, formerly of Wallack's company, whose marriage with Chauncey R. Winslow, the son of a wealthy Cincinnati man, created a social sensation there in 1885, is no longer Mrs. Winslow. The suit for divorce, begun by her husband in San Francisco a year ago, has been decided in his favor.

Bechstein, the German piano manufacturer, has made for Herr Von Bulow a conductor's desk, in which a diminutive pianoforte is set, so that the leader can strike the chords accompanying a recitative secco, help a singer along with a note or two, and so on. The contrivance is no larger than an ordinary conductor's desk.

Aimee had a kind of racy wit. Some years ago she was being driven to a wedding by a cabbie who took his time. "Hurry up, cocher," she cried, sticking her rouged and powdered face out of the window: "hurry up! If you go on like this we'll not come in time for the wedding. We'll be there for the divorce!"—[Dramatic News.

The latest height of realism is reached by Mantell in his new play. Robert Monbars, the hero, played by Mr. Mantell, is bitten by a mad dog. No physician is at hand. He seizes a red-hot poker and cauterizes the wound. As the iron touches his arm a hissing sound is heard and the red and burning flesh is plainly seen by the audience, who are spellbound.

A new opera by a son of Baron Franchetti—a son-in-law of one of the older Rothschilds—is about to be brought out in Italy. It is understood that a chain of theaters has been hired by the composer's father, who does not propose that the fate of his son's work shall be determined by the good or ill will of any of the publishers that rule the musical destinies of Italy.

5,000 POLO Caps at 10 cents; 50 dozen Men's and Boys' Wool Hats at 15 and 25 cents, extra fine Fur Hats—Hatter's price $2.50, go at $1.50 in great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

See Our Big Drive

In men and youths' Trousers at $2.45; you can't beat them for $4 anywhere. FAMOUS.

LUCY HOOPER'S LETTER.

INTERESTING GOSSIP CONCERNING PROMINENT FRENCH ARTISTS.

The Death of James Bertrand—Marriage of M. Vibert and Mlle. Lloyd of the Comedie Francaise—Great Painters Who Are Models of Domesticity—M. Paul Laurens' Touching Romance.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

PARIS, September 30.—If, fourteen years ago, the announcement of the death of James Bertrand, the painter of the "Death of Virginia," now in the Luxembourg Gallery, the winner of a medal in 1869, had come to startle the art world of Paris, there would have been far more of a sensation caused by the news than was caused by it yesterday. M. Bertrand's "Death of Virginia" was one of those singular and solitary flashes of genius that sometimes enliven the career of a man of talent. It was an exquisite vision transferred to canvas, that figure of the fair, sweet heroine of the pure and charming love story of Bernardin St. Pierre. He depicted her as lying on her side on the shore, just beyond the reach of the great coming breakers, her garments undisturbed as though the winds and waves had respected her modest girlhood. It was an image that her lover Paul might have beheld with infinite tenderness and without a pang added to the vast sorrow of his unutterable bereavement. This charming work, an appropriate and worthy illustration of one of the masterpieces of French literature, was at once purchased by the Government.

In 1875 I went to visit the painter's studio and was shown by him the postmark of a letter he had just received from some one living in Green Bay, Wis. "Is there such a city in America?" he asked, doubtfully. I assured him that there was, and a very prosperous and well-known one at that. "I have just received from a gentleman residing there an order for a replica of my 'Death of Virginia,'" he added. So probably there now exists somewhere in the United States a replica of that exquisite work—that is, if he carried out his intention of filling the order. It was his masterpiece; he never painted anything to equal it in the later years of his life. He was only 58 years old when he died. Last spring he exhibited at the Salon a "Mignon" and a "St. Cecilia," both well-painted works, but neither of them especially interesting.

END OF THE SOCIAL SEASON.

The social season in Paris is fairly under w y. People are returning home from their country seats and are settling themselves in their new abodes for the winter. It is, as yet, too early for many entertainments, but there have been some opera-box parties given by prominent American residents, and the other evening the first dinner party of the season took place in the shape of a dinner of sixteen covers, given by Dr. Edward Warren Bey in honor of the United States Consul-General, Maj. Rathbone. It was a gentleman's dinner, Mrs. Rathbone being still in mourning and accepting no invitations for the present. The Consul-General has taken a very delightful suite of apartments at No. 84 Avenue des Champs Elysees, the situation being one of the most desirable in all Paris. The fine portrait of him, just completed by Mr. G. P. A. Healy, will form one of the chief ornaments of the drawing-room. Maj. Rathbone in his new post has already won a widespread and deserved popularity. Genial, polished and intellectual in private life, and at once admirable and indefatigable in the fulfillment of the duties of his office, he has charmed every one with whom he has come in contact. We are well off in Paris, we Americans, with such a Minister as the Hon. Robert McLane and such a Consul-General as Maj. Rathbone.

ANENT HUGHES-HALLETT.

The Hughes-Hallett scandal has been widely talked about in Paris, where Mrs. Hughes-Hallett, formerly Miss Emilie Von Schaumberg of Philadelphia, was well and widely known before her marriage. She spent two or three winters in Paris accompanied by her mother and her aged aunt. That last-named lady died something over a year ago. Miss Von Schaumberg was much admired, and might have made a brilliant marriage in the French capital, the coronet of a Countess being proffered for her acceptance. The title is one of undoubted authenticity, and the family of the gentleman was aristocratic and of ancient descent. But, like most much woed and admired ladies, she went through the woods, to seize upon the crooked stick at last. Col Hughes-Hallett has never been popular with the many friends of the lady who became something over five years ago his wife. He was intelligent and high-bred looking, and there all possible commendation of him must cease. Not that he looked the character in which he now stands revealed. He was tall and excessively thin, with sharp features and a forbidding expression, the last person in fact that one would imagine as being likely to win the heart of a young society girl to her own undoing. What a hideous story and what a horrible state of public morals and public opinion the comments of the Conservative press of England reveal. Verily I think that the epithet of Modern Babylon will soon be most appropriately applied to London, vice Paris superseded.

M. VIBERT'S NEW WIFE.

The nuptials of Mlle. Lloyd of the Comedie Francaise with M. Vibert, the famous painter, have been solemnized, and the handsome lady now wears a brand new wedding ring, which she takes care to put prominently forward on all occasions. It appears that the divorced wife of the artist was really more to blame in bringing about the vagaries of her arrant spouse than was imagined by those who were only cognizant of the outer aspect of the affair. The first Mme. Vibert was ill-grained, sour-tempered and quarrelsome and led her husband a very trying life. Moreover, she did not at all believe in his talents, scoffed at his successes and refused to take the slightest interest in his works. Mlle. Lloyd, on the other hand, is gentleness and amiability itself, an intelligent art critic, as well as a charming lady of the house. She throws herself with ardor into the art projects of M. Vibert, and has made his home a perfect bower of beauty by her taste and care. She is still a very beautiful woman, though she is stout and elderly and has lost the symmetry of figure and grace of motion that once aided to make "la belle Lloyd" the acknowledged beauty of the Comedie Francaise.

DOMESTICATED ARTISTS.

Most of the great French painters are gentlemen of domestic habits who lead very quiet lives, the popular ideal of artistic Bohemianism being nowise realized in their careers. Bonnat, Cabanel and Detaille were never married. Bouguereau is a widower, his married daughter residing at La Rochelle. Jules Lefebvre has a charming wife and a group of fair children growing up around him. His eldest daughter is a very lovely girl, her delicate features and fine dark eyes having furnished her father with the type for the countenance of his "Mignon." I have already described the beautiful and intellectual wife and lovely home of M. Benjamin Constant in the columns of the POST-DISPATCH. M. Leon Comerre, the most brilliant of the rising portrait painters of the day, married the daughter of a well-known literary lady of Paris, Mme. Paton. Meissonier's wife and daughters are remarked as being among the plainest women of Paris. Carolus Duran married the sister of the famous actress, Mlle. Croizette, but his wife did not resemble her celebrated sister in the matter of personal beauty. She was the original of her husband's picture, "The Lady with the Glove," now in the Luxembourg Gallery.

A TOUCHING ROMANCE.

The marriage of M. Jean Paul Laurens was a charming and touching romance. He came to Tours from the country to study painting with a well-known provincial artist. The son of a peasant, the big rustic boy, unlettered and unpolished, was received with scant courtesy by his comrades in the studio. One person took compassion on the new pupil and that was the professor's daughter, an intelligent and accomplished girl, a few years the junior of her young protege. She was struck with his talent and with his eagerness to learn, not only painting but all things of which he was ignorant, and she undertook to give him lessons in history and literature. It was the story of Parthenia and Ingomar, or of Cymon and Iphigenia, revised and modernized. A strong mutual attachment sprang up between the teacher and the pupil. The father of the young lady at first refused his consent to the marriage, but was met by the calm declarations of his daughter that if she were not allowed to marry M. Laurens she never would marry at all. Finally the old gentleman yielded, and the lovers were united. The match has proved one of ideal happiness. The wife has been the good genius of her husband, aiding in every way to develop his really fine intellect, and with such success that he is to-day one of the most cultivated and intellectual of the painters of Paris, winning and polished in demeanor and refined in taste.

Gustave Dore never married. It is said that his brief love affair with Sarah Bernhardt left an indelible impress upon his affections, which never afterwards fell under the sway of any woman. It is reported that Bonnat's celibacy is due to a hopeless passion for a beautiful and virtuous French married lady Carolus Duran and Meissonier are the only real Bohemians among the Parisian painters, being rude of speech and discourteous of manner, and by no means troubled with ideas of propriety. The former has long been the chosen teacher of many of the young American ladies who come to Paris to study art, as he is a most excellent professor, but he is rapidly losing his popularity with American girl-students, a number of them having quitted his studio last spring in a body.

LUCY H. HOOPER,

3,000 PAIR Children's Shoes at 25 and 5 cents. Our $1 shoes are worth $1.50.

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

ANOTHER POOL OF SILOAM.

A Poison Spring in Tennessee Which Is Creating a Sensation.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

ELIZABETHTON, Tenn., October 10.—I have recently visited the "poison spring" discovered a few months ago by a little boy in the mountains of North Carolina. The story of its discovery has frequently been told in the local papers how little Willie cleared leaves from a drain in the rocks to get water for his father, working the corn near by, and the next morning found that the "poison oak sores" on his arm had healed wherever the water touched. "Go back," said the old man, "and wash all over!" And the next morning the eruption was gone.

It is called a "poison spring" either because of its effects on this eruption or from the arsenic it contains.

After the lad's experience with its healing properties was made known the mountain population flocked to it from miles around. On Sunday it seemed a second Pool of Siloam, with so many scrofulous, cancerous and ulcerated people reclining along the banks—fat old women, bandy-legged men and artless mountain maintains dangling their shanks in the healing water. Horses and cattle were brought, and on these occasions there might sometimes be counted a hundred sore-backed nags and galled steers waiting their turn.

It is wonderful how rapidly the curative properties act. In forty-eight hours, sometimes less, an angry sore is healed. In one instance a cancer was drawn out by the roots. The Sunday gatherings at the spring soon became a nuisance for the county. The mountain men brought "moonshine," and with drinking came fighting and cutting. It was in vain that the better-disposed people tried to make it a religious gathering, the prayers at the spring were interrupted and services often ended in a free fight

When an invalid from Saltville, Va., a Capt. Thompson moved up to the spring and camped near in a tent he found this state of things insupportable and bought the property in self-defense. It was inclosed and entrance gained only by special permission. Then came trouble. The mountain men declared that no one man should own that spring and if Capt. Thompson didn't move out they would move him. A crowd of bullies armed and went down to execute the threat. The Captain heard of their approach, loaded his rifle and took a stand by the spring. "The first man who enters that gate," said he, when they came near—"the first man who enters that gate will be shot dead."

They had mistaken their man. From that day he was unmolested.

"I was scared half to death," said the Captain, "but I didn't let them find it out."

The water oozes up into a slight cavity blasted in the rock, and is caught and bottled as fast as it trickles out. The demand for it is very great, a large portion being used at the spring. To the taste the water is pure and very cold, its mineral property being scarcely perceptible, but its effect are unusual and remarkable, as, indeed, is the analysis, for besides the "bromine and arsenic," which give the water its name, it contains lithium, iodine, potash and a phosphate.

J. W. HAYS.

For Five Dollars.

We give you the best pure wool Boys' Knee pant suit in St. Louis. Pleated back and front, with or without belts. FAMOUS.

BLAVATSKY'S ASTRAL MAGAZINE.

A New London Periodical Devoted to Theosophy and Its Theories.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

LONDON, September 30.—Mme. Blavatsky, who is so well known in New York in theosophic circles, has recently returned from India, where her friends say she has had most interesting experiences. She has just issued the first number of a new magazine. This magazine has the startling name of Lucifer. The editress explains that this name has been for many years misused. It signifies simply nothing worse than "light-bringer" and is a poetic name for the Morning Star. This name was never given to Satan until Milton used it in describ ng "the rebellious angel, the enemy to God and man." The name has been so long associated with the Prince of Darkness that the new title of the magazine created something of a shock in religious circles, they arguing that the magazine was to be printed in the interest of evil as opposed to orthodox religion. There is nothing in this magazine to warrant any such supposition. It is beautifully printed upon clean white paper, and has a most artistic blue-gray paper cover. Its front is adorned with a silvered figure of youth rising against a dark blue background, holding in his right uplifted hand a silvered star, which sheds rays of light upon the undulating lines of his beautiful body and floating drapery. The magazine itself is devoted to the religion of Buddhism. It teaches that the higher life is only reached through control of the passions, by the will, by self-abnegation and labor for the happiness of others. The action of this religion cannot be objected to by any one. The theories which go to support it naturally will be accepted by but few. This magazine seeks to propagate the doctrine or the reincarnation of the soul. It is a wearisome thought to think that the soul must pass through hundreds, perhaps thousands, of existences in this life before it can reach the place where the great reward consists in being utterly swallowed up and absorbed into a central creative power, losing entirely the unhappy individuality which has been made to drag its wearied length along through numerous burdensome instances only to be lost in the end.

* * *

The magazine is sought to be made popular by the introduction of stories to lighten the effect of the argumentative essays presented upon the theory of religion and of life advanced by Mme. Blavatsky. There are two stories in the new magazine; one is based upon mysticism and the other is an out-an-out ghost story called "The Ghost's Revenge." The second is an account of a man in good health and sound mind being pursued by a mysterious presence which reveals itself to him alone, and which makes his life miserable. The literary execution of both stories is excellent. They are given in a simple, direct fashion which produces upon the mind of the imaginative reader a temporary impression of exact truth. There is no more interesting class of stories than skillfully prepared ghost stories. Only the first installment of each is given. The better story of the two, however, is called "The Blossom and the Fruit." This is a tale of love and magic, by Mabel Collins, the associate editress of the magazine. She makes the following peculiar announcement preceding the introduction of her fanciful story: "This strange story has come to me through a far country, and was brought to me in a mysterious manner. I claim only to be a scribe and the editress. In this capacity, however, it is I who am answerable to the public and the critics. I therefore ask in advance one favor only of the reader—that he will accept (while reading this story) the theory of the reincarnation of souls as a living fact."

* * *

The introduction gives two chapters in the history of two souls which have passed through two stages of reincarnation. First, they occupy the bodies of two naked savages living in a primitive condition in some far-away tropical isle. In this chapter the woman kills the man in a fit of passion. In the next chapter given the soul of this woman passes into the body of an Italian child, who grows up and becomes the wife of a fisherman and is all her life long noted for her mystic powers and strange gifts of divination. The actual story opens with this same soul occupying the body of an Italian Princess who is an expert in the realm of theosophy, who commands all of the powers of light and air in the exercise of her noble magic. Her laboratory and her surroundings are described with great skill and power. This story is very simple, clearly told, and, so far as it progresses in this number, its interest is well sustained. The recital pushes constantly as far beyond anything within the realms of ordinary belief as any of the events described in the highly colored pictures given in Haggard's "She." Perhaps there is not a picture given in this story which is more original and more extreme than the one where the Princess takes her lover into her laboratory for the purpose of having him present while she exercises her magic spell upon his mother in order to overcome the latter's dislike for the Princess and to the son's loving her. In this laboratory, described with the air and power of a skillful word-painter, the mother is summoned by magic until her form appears in the shape of a lifeless image. So closely does this resemble the mother and the condition of death that the son becomes frightened and the Princess has to interpose a screen between him and the frightful vision. She continues to exercise her spell upon the recumbent figure and when the son returns to his home from the dark and gruesome shades of this laboratory he finds, to his surprise, his mother, who meets him at the door with words of praise and gentle interest in the Princess, whom a few hours ago she had opposed with severe words. This story is in the direct line of mysticism and imagination which is now so popular, and doubtless on this account the magazine itself will attract a great deal of notice. It is something so much out of the line of ordinary literature upon kindred subjects that it merits at least a certain recognition on account of its originality.

T. C. CRAWFORD.

500 DOZEN Red Wool Underwear at 45 cents; 300 dozen Fancy Merino Underwear, worth $1.25, at 75 cents; 100 dozen Blue Flannel Over shirts at 75 cents, good heavy Knit Jackets at 50 cents, in the great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

Tailor-Made Suits

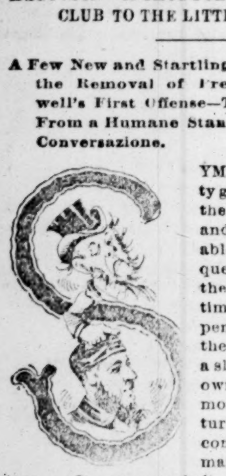
In fine English woolens, for men and youths', $12.50 to $15. Perfect fit guaranteed.

FAMOUS.

MEETING MAX[WELL].

MAGOOGIN INTRODUCES THE IROQUOIS CLUB TO THE LITTLE TRUNKER.

A Few New and Startling Facts Concerning the Removal of Preller—This Is Maxwell's First Offense—The Death Penalty From a Humane Standpoint—A Brilliant Conversazione.



SYMPATHY and curiosity go hand in hand down the rosy paths of life, and it pleases me to be able to state that I frequently go along with them and have a good time at no greater expense to myself and the world at large than a slight damage to my own feelings and an almost inappreciable disturbance of my usual confidence in the humanity of human nature. It was a balmy, breathful morning last week when a committee of the Iroquois Club of Chicago, Ill., called at my minareted mansion on the extreme western edge of Kerry Patch and asked me to secure them tickets of admission to the fashionable Maxwell receptions then going on in the City Jail.

"We do not want to leave your beautiful city," said the head guff-giver "without seeing some of the institutions which have made you so justly famous abroad, and," with swelling emotion, "we believe Maxwell is the one palatial and perennial monument of which you are much prouder than any other."

I stole a glance under his voice to see if there was any irony in its tone, but though it had a hard metallic ring, I attributed this to the brassiness of the regulation Chicago countenance, and let the foregoing remarks take their place in the procession of compliments to which St. Louis was treated last week.

Happy Thought!

"Yes," said the oleomargarine-tongued Iroquoisan; "our club thought we would like to see Maxwell and carry away a fond remembrance of our visit to your city. It is the only thing which we will be given a chance to carry away, and in view of this condition of affairs the club at a hastily called meeting this morning adopted the following resolutions:

Whereas, We, the select, gentlemenly Democrats of Chicago, who call ourselves the Iroquois Club, having been invited to St. Louis to enjoy ourselves; and

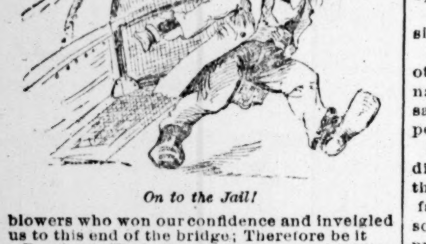
Whereas, We haven't yet been able to locate the projectors and promulgators of this invitation, to-wit, the Hendricks Democratic Association; and

Whereas, We can't get to see the President; and, furthermore,

Whereas, We can't go on the steamboat excursion; and, still furthermore,

Whereas, We can't attend the Veiled Prophets' Ball; and yet morely

Whereas, We aren't enjoying ourselves to the extent that was promised by the side-show blowers who won our confidence and inveigled us to this end of the bridge; Therefore be it



On to the Jail!

Resolved, That we accept a general invitation from the people of St. Louis at large to visit a few of the citizens who are not at large and inspect the St. Louis Jail; and be it also

Resolved, That we inspect the great trunk-packing medium, W. H. Lenox-Maxwell, and place ourselves in the hands of Michael Magoogin, Esq., to secure for us a thorough test of the powers of this wonderful trunker.

Resolved, That these resolutions, with the spelling corrected and an excuse interjected for the bad pen used in reducing them to writing, be presented to said Hon. Michael Magoogin without condition or reservation regarding their future.

I told the Iroquois Committee that I hadn't yet saved money enough out of my salary to buy a cyclopedia, or I would spring to my feet and make them a speech of thanks, but they told me not to mention it, so I didn't any more.

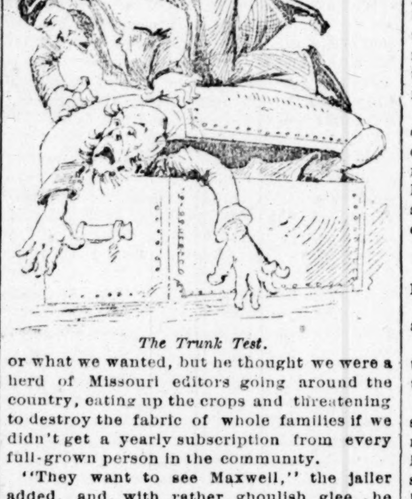
I had never met Maxwell personally or socially, but I promised to take them to him, provided they'd forget and forgive the snub so skillfully administered by the Hendricks Association; and later in the day we had a brilliant conversazione with the little trunk artist, and a test that must have forever set at rest the doubts of the profoundest skeptics.

Magoogin's Surprise.

To make the test thorough and practical, I hit upon a gorgeous idea; I would take along my own trunk and thus prevent all possibility of trickery or deception.

I also provided myself with a solution of morphine that would suit the case and a section of garden-hose with which to do the hypodermic business.

The members of the Iroquois Club were on hand promptly at the City Jail, and so was I. Jailer Callahan mistook us for a rescuing party and wanted to call out the Attuck Guards to disperse us, but a few words of excited explanation settled his qualms and he admitted us, with a sad sort of statement to the turnkey that he didn't know exactly who we were or what we wanted, but he thought we were a herd of Missouri editors going around the country, eating up the crops and threatening to destroy the fabric of whole families if we didn't get a yearly subscription from every full-grown person in the community.



The Trunk Test.

"They want to see Maxwell," the jailer added, and, with rather ghoulish glee, he turned away, the mellow music of his voice awakening a dark suspicion in my mind that he meant to convey the idea that seeing Maxwell was an all-sufficient penalty for the trouble we were giving him.

"Yes," I remarked humorously, "we want to see Maxwell and die."

"You'll wish you had died first," the turnkey replied, as he jerked the jail door open, and without waiting to dispute this assertion we sallied in, with our trunk, and without paying duty on it or subjecting it to irksome inspection, a la Mrs. Frank Leslie's luggage, and soon stood face to face with the popular and talented young murderer, Mr. Walter H. Lenox-Maxwell.

I was never so much surprised in my life.

I expected to meet something yellow-backed and blood-curdling, with gore-stains on its shirt-cuffs and clotted life currents tangled in its hair, but there was none of this in the dandy little trunker's aspect as he tripped suavely from his cell across the tesselliated court and greeted us with a smile that uncovered a $7 set of teeth.

"Hasn't the guard made some mistake," said I to myself, "and opened the wrong cage?"

But he hadn't.

This was Maxwell we saw before us, his handle toward our hand, etc., and he made his identity unmistakable by asking us if we had any smoking-tobacco or cigarettes about us.

Maxwell does not look like a murderer. He is out of his sphere in jail. He should be selling popcorn at the Exposition, or waiting on table at a W. C. T. U. dinner. He is a very mild-mannered little cuss, and I wouldn't be afraid to trust my life in his hands, in the open street during daylight, at least.

A Parting Souvenir.

He told me, confidentially, that he was simply the victim of circumstances.

I answered that I was sorry, but so was the other fellow, and the other fellow, which his name was Preller, was a worse victim of the same circumstances than he, Maxwell, happened to be.

He told me he didn't mean to do what he did and wouldn't have done it had he known that it was going to cause himself and his family and the friends of the late Mr. Preller, so much trouble and annoyance. He also promised me faithfully that he wouldn't do it again, if he was let go free this time, and I can furnish the affidavits of myself and all the gentlemen of the Iroquois Club to this effect if the Governor of the State thinks they will have any effect on him in passing on the petition for the pardon of this marvelous boy.

Another thing that came near taking my breath away was Maxwell's statement, made to me personally right in the presence of the whole crowd and without any attempt to conceal or contract his meaning, that this was his first offense—he had never killed anybody before.

Now I hold that this fact should be given proper and careful consideration, and that it should go a long way towards brightening the future of this hapless but hopeful young artist.

I believe that if Maxwell's lawyers had gotten this information squarely before the jury and had dwelt feelingly and with fervor upon the firstness of their client's offense, he would to-day be walking the streets of our city breathing the pure air of liberty, if he wasn't drawing a $2,000-a-week salary in a dime musum, disputing the honors of leading freakhood with a Mexican rhododendron and a sick boa constrictor.

Next to going to trial at all, I think Maxwell's lawyers made their greatest mistake in omitting this initial quality of Maxwell's effort in their plea, and, if an outsider's opinion amounts to anything, they had better hurry up and get it into their bill of exceptions, or their client may go off the hooks suddenly some morning after hearing mass and eating a hearty breakfast.

Our interview with Maxwell developed several other novel and attractive features in connection with his case.

Maxwell has a most cordial contempt for capital punishment, a sentiment which he generously shares with all the other occupants of Murderers' Row.

He says he doesn't believe in hanging. Perhaps the suspense is too great and the drop too far.

He points with pride to the humane manner of Preller's taking off; he put the traveling man to sleep and let him glide from dreamland to the shores of the hereafter without a single jolt or jostle of the boat, and he asks that this gentle and gentlemanly proceeding be contrasted with the rude, barbaric style, which the law sanctions, of dragging a fellow out of bed at daylight and greasing his neck for insertion in a slip-knot with a treacherous trap-door under it.

He says, also, that he is glad United States Justice Miller discovered that error in his case before the doctors began hunting for it in their post mortem, as now he will have a chance of going to his grave with his backbone intact and no slashes of the dissecting knife in the nape of his neck.

I am sorry for Maxwell and I told him so, but he said he didn't think it would do him much good.

He felt very much hurt when I assured him that the newspapers had printed the truth about President and Mrs. Cleveland being here last week, because he had been nursing the hope that it was simply a journalistic "fake," and that they hadn't been here at all. The injury which he sustained, when said he felt hurt, arose from the now newly-acquired knowledge of the fact that the Clevelands had been in town and had not been around to see him.

Maxwell stubbornly refused to use my hypodermic hose on several members of the Iroquois Club, whom I freely offered for the sacrifices, but he consented to show us how he had trunked the unfortunate Preller, at the same time manifesting no objection to the use of my trunk for the trick.

The process was very simple.

He laid me on the custodian's desk, and placing the trunk beside it gently rolled me off.

Then he put his heel in the pit of my stomach and softly squeezed me in.

After that he sprang cat-like on the roof of the trunk and bore down on it as if it were the platform of a weighing machine.

From a humane standpoint the test could scarcely be called a success; at any rate it was not as successful as the Preller test, for if Maxwell had left Preller's head and hands sticking out of the trunk, as he left mine, Preller might have had some show for his white alley.

He could have yelled "Fire" or frightened a chambermaid or done some other silly thing to call attention to his perilous position.

Maxwell enjoyed standing on my neck much more than I enjoyed it.

When he got through with me and was kind enough to throw back the lid of the trunk, he inquired how I liked it.

The Iroquois Club ha-ha'd, but I made no reply, and I was parting from the giddy little trunker with any but friendly feelings towards him or the cause he represents, when he said he could furnish a prescription which would take the soreness out of my neck and restore me to my wonted vivacity.

I asked him if the perscription was one of his first attempts, but he allayed all suspicions by explaining that I could have it filled at any glass-front refreshment counter in the city; so I said good-bye gaily and promised to be on hand when the Sheriff was distributing tickets for the soiree at the end of the Maxwell season.

The Iroquois Club were delighted with Maxwell, and said if they had him in Chicago they would run him for Mayor and make a bigger card of him than they do of the Anarchists.

And they said, too, that they would cherish his memory and mine when the Hendricks Association and President Cleveland were both dead and forgotten. MAGOOGIN.

From Start to Finish.

Boys' knee pant suits, and the meanest suit in the lot is good. Over 300 styles to choose from, $1.65 to $12.50. FAMOUS.

ALBERT EDWARD SKETCHED.

Mr. Halstead Tells of Him as He Saw Him at Homburg.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

People do not get introduced to the Prince of Wales at Homburg through running after him. The etiquette of the place is not to notice him. Not one person in a dozen who passef him on the walks even looks at him. His figure is as familiar as that of one of the trees in the park, and makes no sensation. "The cure" at Homburg is an exacting business. One must be up at 7 in the morning at latest, and the usual course is to take one glass of water from the favorite spring at 7 o'clock and walk for a quarter of an hour; then a second glass and a walk for another quarter of an hour; a third glass and a walk for an hour. This brings breakfast time, and one is allowed for breakfast two eggs and one cup of coffee without milk or sugar. After breakfast, bathe in a decoction of pine leaves. Luncheon at 1; two glasses of water and an hour's walk from 4 to 5; dinner at 6, and the fashionable hour to retire is 9. There are no sauces or uncooked vegetables, no raw fruit or salads or wine, except a little hock, permitted. One who keeps this up for three weeks is believed to get the full benefit of "the cure" and to be ready for another season of pleasure or hard work. The Prince of Wales takes his cure like a little man, promising himself, no doubt, that there is a good time coming. It takes a close observer to detect in him the slender boy who visited us in 1860. He is not tall and is stout, and wore in the park at Homburg a suit of the color of a cinnamon bear, a calico shirt, red cravat, untanned leather shoes, soft brown hat, with a broad figured ribbon, carried a stick, and was followed by an Esquimau dog, white as snow and too dignified to wag his tail. The Prince generally walked with a rush, as if he had a severe duty to perform and meant to get through with it, and he was always accompanied by a lady, usually some one else's sister, occasionally his own sister, the Princess Christian. He was not an obtrusive person, and there were no ceremonies about, only he was allowed to go about his business, having for the time the coveted freedom of a private citizen; and those who met him said he seemed to be a companionable man, who asked many questions with much intelligence, and did not have to have many jokes explained to him.

If he desires to form an acquaintance, we presume his overtures are rarely declined. We are not aware that the American Minister has recorded a "reverence" for the Prince. He often meets the Prince, and testifies to his good fellowship. The Prince told him that he was anxious to meet Mr. Blaine, and when he did meet Blaine he wanted to see him again. The Prince of Wales possesses points of peculiar interest. He may very soon be the King of Great Britain and Ireland and the Emperor of India. But he is not playing the despot. He is as careful in the cultivation of the arts of popularity as if he were a candidate for the Presidency. He is one of the closest students of current history, and he is much of the time very laboriously engaged in public duties, many of which are thrown upon him by the widowhood and age and infirmities of his mother. He has made it a point to be polite to Americans. Is that a reason why he should be particularly obnoxious to us? It is not bad policy to cultivate pleasant relations with the other English-speaking people. The education of the Prince, as the Prince, has of course been a detriment to him, for royalty is a sham that must pass away. But few men know so well the weakness of it as the Prince of Wales. He is a very good public speaker, and there are many of his speeches that could not have been written for him and memorized. Those who know him say he speaks very well indeed, and he has a manly voice, and his universal reputation is that he is gifted in tact, and that he is good humored and studious to please. He is a great improvement on the run of Princes of Wales, and should have credit for it.

The Luck of the Men's Cafe.

From the Boston Journal.

An incident happened at one of our leading cafes a few days ago that reminded me for all the world of Bret Harte's "Luck of Roaring Camp" brought into civilized form. It was the sudden, unexpected, and strange arrival of a baby, in the arms of a woman, in this famous cafe devoted exclusively to men. The men stared in amazement. In all their life, probably, they had never before seen a woman in that room, and when she calmly sat down at a table and ordered a glass of milk for herself and baby, such a wave of astonishment swept over the cafe that knives and forks were actually dropped and all attention concentrated on this one particular unconscious diner. Very soon a whispered order was given at one table not far away, and a few moments later a hot soup was put down by the waiter in front of the woman. Before she could recover from her wonder at this, biscuit and other edibles followed, and then when she hesitatingly asked for the bill she was told there was nothing to pay. Who will say Americans are not gallant, whether in the wilds of the Rocky Mountains or in the peaceful precincts of the modern Athens?

IN THE SAMOAN ISLANDS

PECULIAR FACTS ABOUT THE KANAKAS OF THESE SOUTH SEA SHORES.

Where Red Hair is Ultra-Fashionable—Hospitality of the Samoans—Unique Process of Manufacturing "Ava," the Favorite Beverage of the Islands—The First Murder Committed in Apia—A Summary Punishment Inflicted.

The recent action of the German naval commander in regard to the Samoan Islands have brought them prominently before the public. But, as a rule, but little is known of those places, as the number of people who have been fortunate enough to pay a visit to those friendly shores is small. Some years ago I traveled from Sydney, Australia, to Apia in one of Godefroy's sailing ships, there being no steamer communication, and remained in Apia and vicinity for about fourteen months. The following incidents may give a small description of my events during my stay in Apia:

The inhabitants of the Samoan Islands, usually called Kanakas, are very intelligent people, and by far the best looking of any of the South Sea Islanders. The men average about 5 feet 10 inches in height, are erect and proud in bearing, and have straight and well rounded limbs. The men all wear a clout, or short cloth, around their waists, which does not extend any farther in length than down to the knees; this clout, in most cases, is manufactured from the bark of cocoanut trees and called "Lahpahlahpah," but since calico and other light linen materials have been introduced many of the men prefer to wear those, but always choose among the most picturesque colors. Tattooing is one of the Samoan's greatest prides, and every man is ornamented in a most artistic style and furnished by his parents with a pair of tattooed knee-breeches. Many of the men wear ear-rings. The color of the Samoans is of an olive yellow brown. The nose is usually straight and not flattened like that of a Malay, and the mouth is large, with thick lips. The hair is black and straight. Among the men it is considered a great honor to have red hair, and the redder a person's hair the more influence he can command. But as nature has furnished the inhabitants of Samoa with jet black hair the natives have to look for some other source in order to be able to wear their choicest red.

BLEACHING THE HAIR.

Upon my first visit to Apia, the capital of the Samoan Islands, in 1878, I was surprised to see so many men walking about with what I at first believed to be snow-white hair, but upon closer examination I learned that the natives apply a whitish clay similar to our whitewash to their hair. This they use instead of pomade or hair-oil and apply it in a thick mass until the hair becomes thoroughly hardened and white. The men continue this process of bleaching their hair until it loses its former black color and with time turns to a brownish red. A rather peculiar taste, but the men feel proud of their success to color their hair. Quite often women go through the same performance, but they are compelled to wear their hair short, as long hair cannot so easily be discolored. Natives of Samoa, as a rule, regard work as something unnecessary, and all the work done on the plantations owned by Europeans is performed by Kanakas imported from other islands.

The firm of Godefroy & Son, of Hamburg, Germany, owns nearly the best part of the island, and sailing vessels belonging to that firm can be seen in the harbor at all times of the year. A number of small coasting vessels are employed for the purpose of bringing the coppra, the dried cocoanut, to load the large sailing ships at Apia. These coasters have to supply Apia with workingmen for the plantations, and it is only by this means that the Europeans can have their possessions looked after. Wages are very small, and in 1879 Godefroy used to hire his help for a prize of $5, Chilian money, for five years. The coasting vessels would visit some of the more uncultivated islands and make a contract with the men to carry them to Samoa, where they were to remain for a period of five years, and at the expiration of that time to be taken home again and receive as a compensation for their labors, besides good food and clothing, the large sum of five Chilian dollars. All the clothing, of course, consisted of a lahpahlahpah, or, in other words, two yards of cheap cotton or linen, and may be a cheap straw hat was thrown in in the bargain. The climate in Samoa is excellent and free from sickness. A small number of barrooms are located over Apia, mostly frequented by foreigners, merchants, captains and sailors. Here an old fiddle is tuned up night after night, and the whites indulge in singing their brown partners around the floor. Some of those Samoan girls are very nice dancers and know how to step a waltz as well as a quadrille.

THEIR MODE OF LIFE.

The Samoans are very friendly, and in passing always greet a stranger with a hearty "Kalloffah," which, translated into our language, means "Good day." You stop to speak to one of these chaps, and after having concluded your conversation he will never forget upon departing to hail you with a "Koffah" of good-by.

The mode of living of Samoans is very simple, and days pass sometimes without a Samoan partaking of any hot food. Cocoanuts, bananas, pineapples, yam, and more particularly the bread fruit, once in a while some fish and a piece of hog, especially when it happens to be one of your white neighbor's hogs, conclude the simple bill of fare. One of the greatest beverages among the Samoans is "ava." The ava (*macropiper methysticum*), which grows in clusters from six to ten feet in height, is a species of pepper. From its dried root is made an intoxicating beverage which, when taken in small doses, is a delightful soporific. To drink ava is all very well if you do not see how it is manufactured. But if you witness the process, as I did on one occasion, when I first sampled this native drink, I feel assured that your taste for ava will be somewhat changed. While taking a stroll over Samoa one fine afternoon I came across a large number of Apians, men and women, who were sitting on the ground round one of the native huts, apparently engaged in some very interesting work. Having lost my way and being anxious to see all there was to be seen, I approached the crowd, greeted my friends with a "Kalloffah," and, with all the Samoan at my command, explained my errand. The natives treated me very kindly and at once invited me to take a seat in their family circle, offering me the best place, between two charming young girls, who wore nothing in the shape of dress but the usual "lahpahlahpah."

MAKING "AVA."

I noticed that all the women and young girls were engaged in chewing at a root, while on their laps rested small cocoanut bowls, which I took to be spittoons, as they allowed the juice of the roots to drop into the bowls. In the center of the circle stood a larger bowl, and when any of the women had chewed enough on the root she would empty the contents of her bowl into the larger one. I watched these proceedings with great astonishment and could not imagine to what end these damsels exercised their jaws on those gray roots. After the bowl in the center had been about half filled with this brownish fluid, some limes and oranges were produced and mixed with the rest, and the milk of a number of cocoanuts added to the whole completed the Samoan's famous drink called "ava." To see

see its manufacture was bad enough, but now came the hardest part. I was supposed to drink this stuff. I was at loss what to do. I knew that if I refused to partake I would be insulting my host. I tried to make believe that I was not thirsty, but this did not seem to work at all, and to my great horror I was offered the first drink after the mixture had been pronounced by the oldest chief present to be all right. My fair neighbor to the right offered me quite a large bowl, filled to the brim with ava, and I had to partake. I took a sip and tried to return the balance, because I did not like its peppery taste, but it was no go. I had to finish. It was all that my life was worth. I managed to get through as best I could, and washed the whole down with some cocoanut milk. I afterwards learned that had I refused to drink with my Samoan friends I certainly would have been compelled to quit their presence in disgrace.

LAW IN APIA.

The following will explain how the law is carried out in Apia. During my first visit to Apia, in 1879, I happened to take in the sights one evening at one of the largest dancing establishments, kept by an English subject named Charles Russe, a native of the Island of Heligoland in the North Sea. A large number of natives were present, together with a number of merchant sailors, and all enjoyed dancing with Samoan belles and taking an occasional glass of gin. An American schooner, hailing from San Francisco, had arrived that afternoon in the harbor of Apia with stores and cheap trading articles for the natives, and on that night some of her officers and crew had come on shore to take in some of the sights. While one of these sailors was standing at the bar another from the same ship suddenly stepped up from behind and stabbed his shipmate with a large knife, killing him instantly. The whole was but a second's work, and no sooner had the deed been committed than the murderer made his escape. The sudden and unexpected proceeding took everybody so much by surprise that the murderer had a chance to make his escape. Followed by the crowd he ran toward the beach, where he jumped into a canoe and paddled his way to the vessel. It was the first murder committed in Apia.

THE WHITES.

The white population were at a loss what to do. The American Consul, an old man, stated that he had no authority to punish the man, and that he would make a report to the San Francisco authorities and upon the vessel's arrival there have him turned over to the police. The whites called a special meeting and protested against the American Consul's strange proceedings, and for their own safety and in order to show the natives that murder, even when committed among white men, was punishable, decided to hang the man on shore. That evening a number of white men, accompanied by some natives, went out to the schooner and, after a struggle, put the murderer in irons and took him on shore, together with a long piece of manila rope and two tail-blocks. After having landed with their man, one of the natives climbed one of the large cocoanut trees near the beach, fastened the tail-block, rove off the rope, overhauled it down to the ground and let it run through another tail-block secured at the foot of the tree. A noose was tied into one end of the rope and after everything had been got in readiness for the execution—for such it certainly proved to be—the murderer was asked to pray or whether he had any messages to leave, but he only protested that there was no law in Samoa which could hang him. The whites thought differently and slipped the noose over his head. As soon as the natives saw this they all came forward, and, seeming to understand what was going to happen, got hold of the rope and started off at a double quick, hoisting the murderer, almost hauling his head through the block above. He died in a very few minutes and was allowed to hang all night and part of the next day in order to serve as an example to the natives and teach them the real value of a person's life. GUS C. ROEDER.

HOW THE SULTANS LIVE.

Lots of Wives, Concubines and Slavish Courtiers.

The Sultan makes his rigid fast of forty days at Ramazar, like any other good Turk, and at the end of the fast he receives every year a new young wife from his mother, according to the say of the prophet, or if his mother be not alive, the oldest woman in the harem presents the wife. This young girl is chosen six months before from among hundreds of candidates, who are chosen in infancy and educated expressly for that purpose, and then some ten or fifteen are chosen and put under a course of purification with baths of balm of Gilead and Sukys tea, with milk and rice for the principal diet. The last day of the feast the bride is selected from among the others and led to the Sultan's room and divested of clothing and left standing there, with bowed head and folded arms, until the Sultan enters. Sometimes the Sultan never sees her again, and sometimes the new bride becomes prime favorite. It is not always the most perfect beauty which renders a wife the favorite, but generally the most intelligent one who gains the coveted position. No ceremony is considered necessary when the Sultan takes a wife. She is considered sufficiently honored by his choice.

In the afternoon the Sultan receives his sons. They are brought into his august presence by their respective "dadas," or tutors, who each have entire charge over one boy, and each boy is made to believe that whatever he wants he must have. Murad Effendi once when but 5 years old declared that he would neither eat nor sleep until they had brought a man-of-war to fire a salute in front of the palace, and they had to send for one, gather a crew, buy and take on board powder, and then get through the bridge and come down in front of the palace to fire the salute and scare Murad nearly to death.

If during the day a new son arrives the news is announced to the Sultan, who, bored though he may be by the constant repetition of the news of new arrivals, must give order that a salute be fired at Tophane first, and then on every fortress in Turkey, seven guns for a girl and twenty-one for a boy. The slave who first reaches the Sultan with the news receives a handsome present, and then the monthly nurse, who is a power in a Turkish palace, as well as a poor American's home, brings the new-born baby for the Sultan to look at. She also receives a valuable gift. The event means much to the mother, for it often lifts her from slavery to the position of legitimate wifehood. The Sultan shows little affection outwardly, at least, for his children, girls or boys, but they are taught to respect him as a superior being.

The Sultan has over 6,000 souls attached in some manner or capacity to the palace and in his personal service, aside from the soldiers, and the amount of money the Sultan orders spent daily would bankrupt England in a month, only, as he is not very good at calculating, and his chief eunuch, chamberlain and treasurer are, they put their heads together to cut down everybody's expenses but their own, and of late years an effort has been really made toward economy, though still volumes might be told of how money is lavished, for each wife must have her own separate establishment, and each as good as the other, and each new child its separate nurse and tutor, and all the caprices of the Sultan and his imperial family must be humored.

A FAMOUS SPEECH.

How Patrick Henry Delivered Those Thrilling Words.

In his most interesting Life of Patrick Henry published in the "American Statesman" series, Prof. Moses Coit Tyler has brought to light an important and a most interesting description of Henry's manner of delivering his most celebrated speech. It is contained in the manuscript of Edward Fontaine, which is now in the library of Cornell University and is as follows:

"When he said 'is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery?' he stood in the attitude of a condemned galley slave loaded with fetters awaiting his doom. His form was bowed, his wrists were crossed, his manacles were almost visible as he stood like an embodiment of helplessness and agony. After a solemn pause he raised his eyes and chained hands towards heaven and prayed in words and tones which thrilled every heart: 'Forbid it, Almighty God!' He then turned toward the timid loyalists of the house, who were quaking with terror at the idea of the consequences of participating in proceedings which would be visited with the penalties of treason by the British crown, and he slowly bent his form yet nearer to the earth and said, 'I know not what course others may take,' and he accompanied the word with his hands still crossed while he seemed to be weighed down with additional chains. The man appeared transformed into an oppressed, heart-broken and hopeless felon. After remaining in this posture of humiliation long enough to impress the imagination with the condition of the colony under the iron heel of military despotism, he arose proudly and exclaimed: 'But as for me'—and the words hissed through his clinched teeth, while his body was thrown back, and every muscle and tendon was strained against the fetters which bound him, and with his countenance distorted by agony and rage, he looked for a moment like Laocoon in a death struggle with coiling serpents; then the loud, clear, triumphant notes, 'Give me liberty,' electrified the assembly. It was not a prayer, but a stern demand, which would submit to no refusal or delay. The sound of his voice as he spoke these memorable words was like that of a Spartan pæan on the field of Platæ; and as each syllable of the word 'liberty' echoed through the building his fetters were shivered; his arms were hurled apart, and the links of his chains were scattered to the winds. When he spoke the word 'liberty,' with an emphasis never given it before, his hands were open and his arms elevated and extended; his countenance was radiant; he stood erect and defiant, while the sound of his voice and the sublimity of his attitude made him appear a magnificent incarnation of freedom, and expressed all that can be acquired or enjoyed by nations and individuals invincible and free. After a momentary pause only long enough to permit the echo of the word 'liberty' to cease, he let his left hand fall powerless to his side and clinched his right hand firmly, as if holding a dagger with the point aimed at his breast. He stood like a Roman senator defying Cæsar, while the unconquerable spirit of Cato of Utica flashed from every feature, and he closed the grand appeal with the solemn words, 'or give me death,' which sounded, with the awful cadence of a hero's dirge, fearless of death and victorious in death; and he suited the action to the word by a blow upon the left breast with the right hand which seemed to drive the dagger to the patriot's heart."

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Boys' (14 to 18) Overcoats, $3.50 to $25. FAMOUS.

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Ladies will find that by purchasing their GLOVES from us they will always receive a perfect fit and color to match any suit. Following are a few selections from our price list:

5 buttons	$1.15	5 buttons, Emb. Backs	$1.35
5 buttons, first quality	1.50	5 buttons, Emb. Backs, 1st quality	1.75
5 buttons, Suede (Undressed)	1.45	5 buttons, Suede, Emb. Backs	1.60

CONDITION OF IRELAND.

THE OBSERVATIONS OF AN AMERICAN JOURNALIST ON THE SPOT.

Prevalence of the Military—Espionage—American Grain and Meat Killing the Agriculture of the United Kingdom, and American Money Supporting the Irish Tenantry.

Special Telegraphic Correspondence to the POST-DISPATCH.

NEW YORK, October 13.—Learning that Mr. James J. Clancy, managing editor of the Graphic, had just returned from an extended tour in Ireland, a POST-DISPATCH correspondent called upon him to inquire whether his impressions tallied with the general drift of unbiased opinion as communicated to readers of the POST-DISPATCH by cable.

"Well," said he, "my first and dominant impression is that I am heartily glad to be back in New York. When I called upon the United States Consul in Belfast the day after I landed at Moville his first query was whether I had noticed any detectives shadowing me. I told him I had been keeping a sharp lookout to the rear occasionally, but could discover no evidence of close espionage. 'Then,' replied he, 'you are the only American I have met this year who escaped their offensive attentions. Why, even a 17-year-old boy and his sister, who were my own guests, had detectives dogging their footsteps.' I apprehend," continued Mr. Clancy, "that my exemption from such unpleasant guardianship was largely due to the freedom with which I rallied and chaffed the policemen and customs officials upon first landing."

"What is your opinion of the general condition of the country?"

"Externally it looks better than when I last saw it, seventeen years ago. It is trimmer and neater, a result largely due to the consolidation of small farms from which the former cultivators have been evicted. In the poorer districts one sees on every side the bare walls of humble homes where the crowbar brigade has done its pitiless work. Better wages are now paid, owing to the constant depletion of blood and muscle from the country, and the bulk of the people live more comfortably because of the reduced or unpaid rents. Still it is a precarious existence that legions of them eke out. They owe probably more money to the retail shopkeepers than to the landlords, and the shopkeepers are beginning to refuse credit very widely. In fact, there is talk of holding a convention of shopkeepers to devise means for averting bankruptcy."

EASILY EXPLAINED.

"To what do you attribute that condition of things if the Land League has saved so much money to the tenantry?"

"It is easily explained. American and colonial competition, in conjunction with wretched Irish harvests, accounts for it. I was reading the other day Baron de Mandat-Grancey's book, 'Paddy at Home,' where he intimates that too much attention has been devoted to the political, social and religious phases of the Irish question, and too little to the economical aspect of it. He suggests that Ireland's plight is in no small measure due to the tremendous modern development of ocean and railroad traffic. That hits the nail squarely enough on the head, although it is by no means a new discovery. I traveled homeward with two Chicago gentlemen who export grain by the shipload from the West to Dublin. The surplus of ours and of Indian granaries smashes down the price of cereals in Great Britain as well as in Ireland, so that even the judicially fixed rents are now becoming onerous and excessive. Then, too, the rapid multiplication of steamships and the improvements of refrigerating apparatus have given a bad black eye to the cattle-raising industry. American beef and bacon conspire with Australian mutton to wipe out the profits of the graziers. Where a score of tenants were formerly driven out, some man with a fair share of capital could turn it to brisk advantage by consolidating all the holdings and raising sheep or cattle thereon. This year I have been told by men of that class that they paid more for scraggy bullocks two years ago than can now be got for them when they are in prime condition."

A DISMAL OUTLOOK.

"Then the outlook is not a cheerful one?" interjected the POST-DISPATCH representative.

"Not in that line certainly. The tillage of Great Britain and Ireland will have to adapt itself to materially changed conditions. Many of the British farmers are clamorous for protective duties on breadstuffs, as you know; but it is not at all likely that the Imperial Parliament will go back to the era of the corn laws. England has her great manufactures and commerce which dwarf and overshadow her agriculture. Excepting the linen trade Ireland has little to rely on beyond her precarious harvests, and wherever I went this summer much of the grain crop was scarcely worth harvesting. Unquestionably the poorhouse accommodations should have to be doubled or trebled but for the constant stream of assistance furnished from the United States."

"You allude to the contributions sent by the National League?"

"Not at all. They have served an excellent purpose, but I allude to the drafts sent to individuals by every mail. Why, a merchant in the West of Ireland, Mr. John Monaghan, an energetic and patriotic man, took me out into the wildest part of Connemara, where he maintains a branch store. He showed me $10,000 of debts on his books which he would be glad to get 10,000 dimes for. The cash receipts of the branch shop for the week amounted to about $500. There was a £10 Bank of England note, a check for £5 and about £5 in coin; the remaining $400 consisted wholly of small drafts from the United States and one from New Zealand. 'If it was not for the servant-girls of America,' he said, 'this section would be famine-stricken now.'"

HOME RULE'S HELP.

"If any large portion of the country is reduced to that pass what permanent relief can be given to it? How can home rule help it?"

"The land question must ultimately be settled by giving the cultivator a chance to live. With the tenant converted into an owner, or accorded some equally secure tenure he will be stimulated to harder and more productive work. At present everything is in a transition state, unsettled and vexatious. Their experience under the rack-renting system which raised the landlords' impost wherever a sign of energy or frugality was visible did not tend to teach thrift to the tenant-at-will. He labored hard enough, but in a listless, dispirited fashion. The Irish at home to-day do not work nearly as hard or as resolutely as their brethren in America do; they lack the right incentive. Let them be once assured that a just share of the profits of their toil will revert to themselves instead of to some London corporation or absentee profligate and the situation will wear a new face for them."

"What benefit would home rule bring to them?"

"The same benefits it brings to any homogeneous State or people. It would inspire them with new ardor, would pacify the country, would promote the establishment of Irish manufactures, would impart confidence to capital, and would relieve the London Parliament from the incessant torment that now makes that legislative body ridiculous. While abroad I took particular note of the tactics pursued by the Parnellites at Westminster. They continually pester the Tory secretaries with what appear to be most trivial and nonsensical questions. The secretary has to explain how the sewer of a police hut in Donegal chanced to discharge on a public road, or how the repairs of a pier in Kerry ate up the entire appropriation of $500. That sort of annoyance is maintained for a very definite purpose in order to show the English people what trivial Irish concerns must at present be brought to Westminster for adjudication. It is an astute policy and is telling."

THE PEOPLE'S HOPES.

"What seems to be the expectations of the people in Ireland as to their chances of getting home rule?"

"They are supremely confident, especially since the matter has begun to be so well understood in Great Britain. Gladstone, Labouchere, Brunner and a few others have done more to conciliate the Irish than anybody ten or twenty years ago could have deemed possible in a century."

"Do you think there is any danger of an outbreak such as Sir Redvers Buller professes to apprehend?"

"Not a particle. There may be sporadic disturbances as at Mitchellstown, but no widespread collision. From all that I was able to observe or gather, the people at present are in complete accord with Mr. Parnell and his aims."

Just an Even $20.

Extra fine Blue and Black Chincilla Overcoats for Men and Youths, $20. FAMOUS.

MEN'S heavy Winter Suits and Overcoats; sold elsewhere as cheap at $7.50 and $10, will go at $5 and $7.50. Great cut sale at the GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

JAPAN'S NEW PARLIAMENT.

S. Iwasaki Writes a Chapter on the Politics of the Land of His Fathers.

The opening a new Parliament in Japan is approaching, and the Japanese Government is now busying itself in taking action in the matter. The erection of new buildings for the Parliament and framing a constitution, etc., are the most important. In the former case the Government sent out several architects, accompanied by foreigners, to Europe in order to study the forms of building in different countries. In the latter the Cabinet officers hold meetings regularly and the rough draft of Constitution is brought up into the light of energetic discussion and proper amendments.

It is a recent rumor concerning Parliament that the number of representatives from each province should be in proportion to its population, not more than one from every 100,000, and that every representative must be a person of real estate, the amount of its requirement being fixed by law. As to the salary of the member of Parliament there are two opinions—that there will be no salary and that 1,000 "en" (about 80 cents of this country) will be provided for each of them, etc.

It is well known to those who are interested in the matter of Japan that the opening of Parliament is in accordance with one of the seven famous proclamations made by the present Emperor at the beginning of his reign. But this, however, was not brought up into discussion until a few years ago, when Mr. (now Count) Itagaki and Mr. (now Count) Gotoh raised up their banner and led the men of politics toward the opening of Parliament and the declaration of birthright.

By this act of the two leaders almost the entire people of Japan were aroused from the darkness of despotism to the light of political freedom. And then political parties sprang up all over the land and a great interest wa[s] taken in politics throughout the empire. [Pe]titions and supplications to the Gover[nment] were made by the people for the ope[ning of] Parliament and for the elevation of p[illegible] rights; but the Government did not [illegible] their requests for several years. Duri[ng this] period some excited members of politic[al par]ties were put into prison for their se[illegible] speeches and orations, and some of t[illegible] politicians formed even a plan of revol[illegible] but before any great action was taken [illegible] were discovered and imprisoned.

At this time the death of a popular politician in his prison caused intense excitement among the people, and the men of his party and others were vigilantly waiting for revenge upon all the high officials of the Japanese Government.

Seeing the actions of these political parties, the Government increased the number of garrisons at courts and every member of the Cabinet was guarded by a body of police, and some even by a regiment of soldiers, and since then Japanese high officials are strictly guarded, both at home and in traveling.

These agitations, however, gradually subsided by the announcement made by the Government, in 1881, that a Parliament would be opened in the year 1890, or at the year twenty-third of Meiji, and that all political actions would be submitted to the people or representatives from the people.

At the present time it seems as if the Japanese people have forgotten all about the matter, while the Government is getting ready every necessary preparation for the coming Parliament. It is true as to the most of the Japanese people that they are using their entire energy for immediate affairs of their own business, but not in politics. In fact, we never heard of public speeches on politics since three years ago, up to which time there were at least a hundred speeches in a week, even in the city of Tokio only.

On the contrary, the Government is taking very cautious steps in the case. Three years ago it established a system of making nobility, forming five ranks as in England, and since then, up to this time, a large number of able persons and hopeful officers in the country were ennobled with the title of various ranks according to the merit of a person. This, as the universal opinion of the country, is one of the steps taken by the Government for grouping men of talent into the House of Lords and to fortify the force of the present Government in the coming Parliament.

Considered from the view above stated the opening of Parliament in Japan will not cause any great prospect in politics on the people's side, but on the contrary it may strengthen the policy of the present form of government, which is the best suited for the present condition of the country. S. IWASAKI.

BOYS' heavy Union Cassimere Suits, sold elsewhere at $2.50 and $3.50, will go at $1 and $2. Great cut sale at the GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

An Exemplary French Millionaire.

Paris Dispatch to London Telegraph.

A French millionaire cuts but a very indifferent figure in comparison with an English one. The Gallic variety has but the trifling sum of 1,000,000 francs, or £40,000, placed to his account when his countrymen one and all [illegible] him the title. A real substantial millionaire from the English point of view has, however, been discovered in the person of M. Ar[illegible] Ovarcabal, who has just returned from [illegible] America to his native town of St. Palais, [illegible] Basque Provinces, where in [illegible] he helped his father [illegible] goats' milk. From his own countrymen's point of view the successful goatherd is thirty times a millionaire, [for he] possesses 30,000,000 francs, or £1,2[illegible]. Fifty years ago Arnaud Oyarcabal [illegible] to Buenos Ayres with his father. For a long time the two Basque peasants found the Argentine Republic anything but an El Dorado, where, as in the imagination of many a poor emigrant, men pick up gold in the streets. They suffered so much hardship and misery that the older man did, and his son became a servant in the house of a wealthy land-owner who lived in the outskirts of Buenos Ayres. The land-owner had no family, and he was so thankful for the devoted attendance of his Basque servant that he made Oyarabal his sole legatee. On the death of his master the ex-goatherd purchased several lots of land between the Paraguay and the Salado, and these he sold in a few years at ten times their original value. M. Oyarcabal's return to his native town of St. Palais has, of course, made a great sensation in that rather primitive locality, and he is the wonder of the day all over the department of the Lower Pyrenees. Far from dissipating his doubloons amid the distractions and temptations of Paris, where he might have a Renaissance villa in one of the Bois de Boulogne avenues, a stud of racers, a box at the opera and be chronicled diurnally, like many of the millionaires from the New World, as the giver of Lucullus-like dinners and the cultivator of expensive exotics, he prefers to spend the evening of his days in the shadow of his native hills and to do good to the people among whom his early life was passed.

Scotland Forever!

See our great line of men and youths' suits in Bannockburn plaids at $15.00. Tailor-made and perfect fitting. FAMOUS.

THE LAST GAME.

A METRICAL FORECAST OF THE DETROIT-BROWNS SERIES.

The Thrillsome Moment of the Final Contest—Suspense Knee-Deep All Over the Grounds—Everybody in a Deep Perspiration—O'Neil Sends the Ball Over the Fence and Hearts Resume Their Wonted Beating.

What ho! my muse, bring forth
My ivory inlaid bat
And let me smash the ball
Down to the bulletin board!
All this, in figurative sense
Because I start to sing
The thrilliiulent thrill
Of that one final game,
Wherein the marvelous Browns
Shall dust the wide and gleaming sward
With all that's left
Of the dim and distant team
That feebly represent Detroit.
And s-soy, my muse, just let me swing
The lithe and ligneous willow for
A round of bases that will cause the welk
To ring with shrieks of joy
As o'er the home-named plate
The whole durn'd nine
Comes madly trooping
With a host of runs.
And, look a here, my gallus girl,
Don't you forget that you belong
To a pretty strong nine yourself.
So with this few and frank appeal
I'll let the game go on
And turn my time and thoughts
To rassling with the unrhymed rhythm.

* * *

A fairer day ne'er shown on grander crowd
And each had paid his dollar round,
Or perhaps he paid $1.50,
To pass the gatherer at the gate
And every man his money's worth obtain'd
More or less.
For 16 innings, neck and neck,
The opposing players ran;
No run was scored, for ev'rywhere
The ball was knock'd a fielder stood
With hands like capacious clothes baskets,
In attitude expectant, under it,
And in the meaty slang of base ball cranks,
It fell into the sew'r.
Excitement stood tiptoe'd on the grand stand,
And pale Anxiety quailed and shook
Among the fifty-centers who
Adorn'd the bleaching boards.
The umpire's voice was tremulous and thick,
And drops of perspiration
Three inches in diameter shone
Upon the intellectual brows
Of the eighteen players;
And this does not include
The cold and clammy dew that fell
Athwart the trembling liver pads
Of Stearns and Von der Ahe.
Intense and terrible the deep suspense.
The braggart's shout was hush'd
And the wild whoopee
Of the untam'd Bedouin of the diamond
No longer rent the air—
There was no more of it to rent
Owing to the fierce demand
elkin property
he game was young.
the tomb of a deaf mute
that gorgeous crowd,
their lungs
lding on to their hearts
ime a man went to the bat.
e situation was
When in the seventeenth,
Amid a breathless hush,
The breathlessness of which
The crowd appreciated,
As it excels a hushless breath by far—
Detroits' famed slugger, Richardson,
Faced the cute man of curves
And waited for the ball.
It came and went—
Four various times the ball and bat
Passed by and never spoke,
And Richie slunk to the player's bench
And sat down, feeling sick.
"Say, what's the matter with old Heart Disease?"
A voice out cried, and this reply came back
In measured college tones:
"Oh, he's all right!"
Then Ganzel took his trusty bat
And sought the plate
With fierce instructions from his friends
To kill the ball.
But did he?
No, not much!
Not e'en a painful wound
Upon the boundy sphere
Did he inflict.
He might have maimed it, but Bushong
Close clasped it in his fins
Ere yet great Ganzel's stick
Had crossed its course. And Ganzel, too,
Sat down upon the bench
And borrowed chewing tobacco.
But hark! What's this? The trumpets' sound?
Rat-tat-tat-ta! Rat-tat-ta-tat-tat-a-tum!
The King approaches!
Dunlap, the daisy, hurls down the gage
And swings his willow wand
With dire intent to paste
The ball upon its nose,
And gladsome yells go up
Which voice Detroiters' hope
That this, their champion, still may save
The game and day!
Caruthers wets his finger-tips
And, with a corkscrew twist
Of his nimble wrist,
Projects the unslugged ball
Into the catcher's paws;
And this he does, with tireless skill,
As often as the law allows.
The fourth attempt, more phantom than the re...
Provide the King
With a fresh and fragrant coupon
For a seat on the players' bench,
Only he hadn't time to use it,
As his side was out
And his services were required on second.
The Browns came rushing in
To have a hack at the ball,
And as the multitude's applause
Grew loud and voluminous
Monkey Latham clicked his heels
And somebody yelled out "Who-oa!"
As he lifted his laughing bat,
And some one jeered,
But Latham bunted the ball
And beat it down to first,
While Gleason, who came next,
Stuck out his hip and struck the ball,
And thus acquired a base hit.
Latham was now on third
When Tip O'Neil advanced
And leaning o'er the plate
Reach'd for the curving sphere.
"Strike one!" the umpire cried
And Gleason went to second.
Once more the ball unto the catcher passed,
"Ball one!" the umpire shriek'd—
And so it went: "Ball two!"
"Strike two!" "Ball three!" "Strike three!"
"Ball four!" until suspense
Now seem'd so thick it might be shovel'd
In tubs and tuns right off the grounds.
A list'ning ear could catch the sound
Of Von der Ahe's heart's wild beating,
And Manager Stearns
Look'd like the last hours of a condemn'd man,
A solemn silence sat upon the throng.
Bated breaths—
Baited with beer, perhaps—
And anxious, haggard faces
Possess'd the multitude.
Only a single chance remained
For all concerned.
Pret. Getzein squeezed the ball
And lifting high his leg in air
Sock'd a swift inshoot
At the unoffending batter.
It might have been murder in the first degree,
But Tip O'Neil
Met the ball half way
And sent it careening o'er the fence
Into a passing baggage wagon.
The vast throng loosen'd up its lungs
And shook the starry sphere
With one mad howl of joy
As Latham trotted home
And scored the winning run.
"Whoo-hoo-hoo-peeeeee!"
"'Rah for the Browns!"
And other wild and discordant remarks
Jarred on the Detroits' ears,
And they silently shoulder'd their bats
And sadly stole away.
This settled the business,
As anybody who knows anything about the game
Can readily understand.
Chris Von der Ahe was happy
And the Browns—
The batting, fielding, base-running,
Coaching, clowning Browns—
Were champions of the world.

Chestnuts!
MAGOOGIN.

"CHECK YOUR BAGGAGE."

M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

The more I go about the country by rail the more I want to kill a railroad employe. It was fully fifteen years ago that I first got the idea that I should some day shed the blood of a railroad man, and that belief has been growing stronger every day since. I used to think it surely would be the man in the ticket-office, but I have let up on him. I happened to get into conversation one day with the ex-President of a railroad, and he assured me that ninety-nine out of every hundred railroad ticket-agents.

1. Were born with the dyspepsia.
2. Had corns on every blessed toe and bunions on both feet.
3. Had been disappointed in love, or had married unhappily.
4. Would commit suicide in a few years anyhow, and nothing could be gained by killing them.

That was my reason for letting up on them, although there are times and places when it is awfully hard to restrain one's hand. There is a chap in the Union Depot at Buffalo who is hourly courting death. I shan't kill him, but some day some other suffering victim will surely shed his bilious blood. I was in Buffalo the other day, and naturally wanted to come to Detroit. I think the same feeling would have possessed any other stranger in Buffalo. There is not one single valid reason why anyone should remain in Buffalo when he can start for Detroit. He was figuring on the distance of the sun from the earth when I stepped to the window. I waited seven minutes before interrupting him, and then asked for a ticket to Detroit. He flung down a pencil, yanked a ticket out of the rack, stamped it in a vicious manner and flung it at my chin. It was a ticket to Louisville.

"I wanted to go to Detroit."
"Why didn't you say so, then!"
"I did. What time does the train go?"
"Eight o'clock to-morrow morning."
"But I want to go to-night!"
"Then why didn't you say so! How did I know when you wanted to go. Train goes at 10 o'clock."
"But the time table says 11 o'clock."
"Then why did you ask me?"

I started to apologize, but he shut the window down on me. Then I told him through the glass that I would go to Louisville, wait over 'till morning, or do almost anything else to secure his forgiveness, but he continued obdurate and refused to see me again.

It is the baggageman, however, whose gore I sigh for. It sometimes seems as if they were employed to add to the number of lost souls. When I wanted to go down to Cincinnati the other day I said to to the man at the depot:

"Can you check this trunk for Cincinnati?"

"Humph!" he replied, looking at me in search of hayseed.

I took the check he offered me, saw him place another on the trunk, and four days afterward, after much worry and considerable cost, got my trunk from Cleveland, where it had been carried as straight as a string. When I think of taking a trip from Detroit to Moscow there are no anxieties connected with change of cars or jumping to steamboats and back. I know I'd bring up all right and at the head of the procession, but my trunk! I'll bet a hundred dollars to one it would never go one rod beyond Toledo!

The boss baggage man in the Union Depot in Cleveland has been living for forty odd years, but his days are numbered. It won't be my hand which will make his wife a widow, but the slayer is no doubt on his way there. I had been down to Elyria. I checked my trunk from Detroit to Elyria, but of course it didn't go there. The Lake Shore road felt under obligations to me for patronizing twenty-five miles of its line, and therefore carried my trunk on to Norwalk. I tried hard to appreciate the kindness of this "long haul" clause, but didn't succeed until the baggageman at Elyria got his coat off. The trunk finally came back with one hinge broken and the lock out of repair, and three days later I checked it for Cleveland.

I had a check reading from Elyria to Cleveland, and I saw another put on the trunk. I was assured by the baggageman and the ticket agent and the drayman that I need not worry. I stood there and saw it put on the train, and I saw it come off in Cleveland. After getting a bit to eat I went into the baggage room and my trunk was not there. After two hours' hunting I found it in the baggage rooms of a Lake Superior line of boats. I went back to tackle the depot baggageman, and after I had jawed him for twenty-five minutes without a break, he coolly turned and said:

"Twenty-five cents for the transfer, please!"
"But I didn't order it transferred!"
"But it was checked that way."
"Then your man at Elyria is to blame."
"Perhaps, but I am not the man at Elyria. I am the man at Cleveland."

We jawed and called each other liars and horse thieves, but I had the transfer. Then I got the trunk and tied it up with fifty feet of clothes-line, and wrote "Detroit" on it in thirteen places, and said to the checkman:

"Can you check this trunk for Detroit by steamer?"
"Certainly."
"And will it go there?"
"It will."
"To night?"
"Yes."
"No mistake?"
"What do you take me for! Are you getting soft in the head?"

He checked it. When I reached Detroit it was not on the boat. It had not been put on. A telegram said it was not in the steamboat baggage-room in Cleveland. It had not gone back to Elyria. It was not on its way to Norwalk. It had not come around by rail. Three days later I got news of it. The telegram read:

"Trunk with check 986 carried up to Kennard House, Cleveland, by mistake. How shall we forward it to Detroit?"

And I telegraphed back:

"Send the whole durned thing to any hospital which will accept it as a gift."

Duplicate of a Noted Relic.

From the Portland Oregonian.

At the mechanics' fair here, last year, Gen. Gibbon had on exhibition the table on which Gen. Lee signed his surrender at Appomattox. In the San Francisco Chronicle of September 25 is copied a letter to the New York Evening Post from San Diego, Cal., in which the statement is made that the widow of Major-Gen. Ord, an officer who was present at the surrender of Lee and secured the table on which the surrender was signed, has just sold the table to a Mr. Gunther for $1,000. It is stated, probably by way of palliation, that Mrs. Ord is the father of sixteen children. These tables in years to come will probably be as numerous as fragments of the true cross, and some Donnelly may be writing books to prove that Lee never surrendered and that he did not sign it on a table at all.

1,000 PAIR Boys' Pants at 15c, 25c and 50c, in the great cut sale.
GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

GAINING GROUND.

Spread of Prohibition in Missouri Under the Wood Bill.

Out of Forty-Seven Elections Thirty-Three Go Against Whisky.

Complete List of the Counties and Cities Where Liquor-Selling Is Prohibited—Provisions of the Wood Local-Option Bill—Population, Area and Politics of the Battle Grounds—Contests Set for Dates in the Near Future—Attacking the Law—The Supreme Court to Pass on Its Constitutionality—In Other States—Constitutional and Statutory Prohibition in the Country.

"And when the victory shall be complete," said Abraham Lincoln—"when there shall be neither slave nor drunkard on earth—how proud the title of that land which may truly claim to be the birth-place and cradle of both those revolutions that shall have ended in that victory!" The Prohibitionists of the country have undertaken to complete the plan of victory Mr. Lincoln proposed, and have written his sentence on their banners. Undeniably they have been successful, and successful in sections of the country where they expected to find the least appreciation of their crusade. The recent failures of their course in Texas and Tennessee they do not regard as complete overthrows. They say: "Our work is largely educational, and when we have taught the people that prohibition is right they will vote for it. Our contests in those States showed to us that more people had been brought over to our cause than we expected could be taught in so short a time and under such disadvantageous circumstances."

Certainly if the Texas and Tennessee failures are remarkable, the work now being carried on in Missouri is little short of wonderful from the Prohibition standpoint; and viewed from the point of view taken by politicians, Democratic or Republican, it is certainly alarming. Since 1881 there has been a deal of strong agitation in Missouri for prohibition, which until the last Legislature met had accomplished, superficially, nothing. There had grown up, however, a sentiment in favor of a prohibitive amendment, which was known to amount in some sections of the State to the will of the whole number of inhabitants in those sections. The agitators had increased in number and influence. The pressure brought to bear upon the Legislature to secure the submission to the people of a prohibitive amendment was nearly as great as that which favored the passage of numerous bills for the mal-appropriation of public money. Numbers of Representatives and Senators were pledged to vote for submission.

JOHN P. WOOD

of New London, Senator, elected from Ralls County showed the Anti-Prohibitionists the way out of the woods. Although he is a consistent temperance man and proposed a bill for local option in perfect sincerity, it was such a bill as the Antis felt sure could be passed by them without injury to the liquor interests, while yet its passage would defeat constitutional prohibition. The Wood bill provided that upon the application by petition, signed by one-tenth of the qualified voters of any county who shall reside outside the corporate limits of any city or town, having at the time of such petition a population of twenty-five hundred inhabitants or more, who are qualified to vote for members of the Legislature, in any county of this State, the County Court of such county shall order an election to be held in such county at the usual voting precincts for holding any general election for State officers, to take place within forty days after the receipt of such petition, to determine whether or not spirituous and intoxicating liquors, including wine and beer, shall be sold within the limit of such county lying outside of such corporate limits of such city or town. Such election shall be conducted, the returns thereof made and the result thereof ascertained and determined in accordance in all respects with the laws of this State governing general elections for county officers, and the result thereof shall be entered upon the records of such County Court, and the expenses of such election shall be paid out of the County Treasury, as in case of election for county officers; provided, that at an election ordered under the provisions of this section, no one shall be entitled to vote who is a resident of any incorporated town having a population of 2,500 inhabitants, or more, or who is not a qualified voter of such a county; provided, that no such election, held under the provisions of this act, shall take place on any general election day, or within sixty days of any general election held under the constitution and laws of this State, so that such elections as are held under this act shall be special elections and shall be separate and distinct from any other election whatever; provided further, that the County Court shall determine the insufficiency of the petition presented by the poll-books of the last previous general election.

FURTHER PROVISIONS.

In the second section the same provisions were extended to cities of over 2,500 inhabitants. If the vote shall show a majority in favor of the sale of intoxicating liquors the sale will go on as before, under the regulating laws on the statute books. If, however, the vote is against the continuation of the sale the authorities shall publish the result of the election for four consecutive weeks, the provisions of the act being operative on and after the last of the required publications. Licenses previously granted will run until the time for which they were given shall expire, but no licenses can be granted by the authorities after the result of the election shall be known to be against the further sale of liquors. The direct or indirect sale, bartering or giving away of intoxicating liquors is made an offense punishable by a fine not less than $300 nor more than $1,000, by imprisonment not less than six nor more than twelve months or by both penalties. Wines sold, bartered or given away for sacramental purposes, and alcohol, sold by a licensed druggist or pharmacist, for art, scientific or mechanical purposes are exceptions under this law.

The law, as passed, was not the law as originally drafted. It was amended by the Anti-Prohibitionists until they thought they had ruined it for use. A county having a city of 2,500 inhabitants would be otherwise sparsely settled, they argued, and in such towns the people would never consent to the closing of the saloons. The closing of country groggeries would not affect the liquor business one way or other as the consuming centers are the cities. The Prohibitionists accepted it, however, as the best they could get, and at once began to apply its provisions.

THE CONFLICT BEGUN.

Dr. W. S. Holland, the publisher of the "Irrepressible Conflict"—a title, by the way, which very aptly expresses the idea among the Prohibitionists of the contest they are engaged in—made his office at Marshall, Mo., the center of a local option lecture bureau and secured a list of lecturers of whom Ben Deering and Dan K. Shields are chief. Wherever the field seems promising he sends the lecturers, and an interest is awakened which culminates on the day of a special election in votes against the sale of intoxicating liquors, and what has been the result?

Prohibition was carried in twenty-three counties and in ten cities of over 2,500 inhabitants.

The Anti-Prohibitionists have won elections in eleven counties, and in four cities of over 2,500 inhabitants.

Elections are set for eight other counties to be held on dates between to-day and November 5, when the preferences of forty-two counties of the one hundred and fifteen counties in the State will have been expressed upon the subject.

Hardly had the bill become a law when the County Court of Daviess County ordered an election which was held on July 26, resulting in victory for the Prohibitionists, their majority being 500. The liquor men of Booneville, Cooper County, were nearly as early in the field to defeat the object of the bill as the Daviess County Prohibitionists were to take advantage of its provisions. An election held at Booneville resulted in a wet victory by a majority of 102. From Daviess County the Prohibitionists turned to Grundy County, where an election favorable to their cause was held on August 6, their majority being 350. In Maysville, Nodaway County, an election held on August 2 resulted in a victory for Prohibition by a majority of 177. At Neosho, Newton County, the dry cause was again successful on August 9 by a majority of thirty-nine. On the 9th Nodaway County voted no whisky by a majority of 1,973; on the same day the same side won in Ray County by a majority of 207. Richmond, the principal city of Ray County, voting independently, gave prohibition a majority of 350 that day, the Knights of Labor going to the polls in a body, 200 strong, and voting against whisky. The petition presented the authorities in Trenton, Grundy County, for an election under the local option law was gotten up by the liquor men, and an election was ordered for August 6, on which day a majority of 99 was given the Prohibitionists by the city. In Dunklin County, on August 11, the same side got a majority of 200 votes.

CARROLLTON IN CARROLL COUNTY

held an election on August 16, when a majority of 118 was voted for prohibition, but this election is not held to be binding on the city authorities. A petition was gotten up in due form and presented to them, but it was contended that Carrollton, having been organized under a special charter, was not affected by the Wood bill. To test the public pulse the city authorities ordered an election to be held, but have taken no action since the result was known. The temperance people have applied to the courts to force the authorities to act in accordance with the provisions of the act to close the saloons. Kirksville, in Adair County, gave the dry cause a majority of 136, on August 22d, and on August 26 Macon City, in Macon County, voted dry by a majority of 36.

On September 2d Carthage, in Jasper County, gave a majority of 354 against saloons. On the 3d there were elections in three counties, Putnam, St. Francois and Ozark all giving majorities for prohibition; the first 291, the second 67, and the third 45. Six counties and one city voted on September 6, the following counties giving majorities for prohibition. Crawford 610, Mississippi 37, Sullivan 905, Mercer 662, DeKalb 39; against prohibition two counties gave majorities, Andrew 698 and Polk 566 and the city of Fulton in Calaway County 78. On September 8, Newton County, whose Capital went for prohibition a month before, gave the dry side a majority of 585. Pulaski by a majority of 10 closed the saloons on September 10, and the citizens of Cooper County decided by a majority of 54 to keep them open. This latter decision was reached in St. Clair County on September 13 by a majority of 108, and in Atchison County the Prohibitionists won by a majority of 81 that day. Miller County gave a majority of 275 for whisky. Lincoln County on September 17 gave the opposite side the victory, majority 671. Pierce City in Cass County went against whisky on September 19 by a majority of 70. Jasper County went as Carthage had gone for Prohibition on September 23, majority, 1,521.

There have been fourteen elections in the present month, the first being the city of Slater in Saline County, which went for saloons by 185 majority. The Prohibitionists claim the census was fraudulent, and a correct census would not show Slater entitled to hold an election separate from Saline County, its total of inhabitants being under the required 2,500.

A CONTEST AT SLATER.

An election is set for Saline County on Tuesday, this week, and an endeavor will be made to swing Slater with the County. Carroll County on October 4, followed Carrollton, giving 440 majority for Prohibition. Chariton County the same day polling a two-thirds vote, went against Prohibition by a 300 majority. Linn County gave seventy-five majority against saloons on the 7th. Brookfield, its largest city, gave a majority of seventy-five the other way that day. On the 8th, Clay went against Prohibition by 1,000 majority, and Howell County went for it by 142 majority. In the latter county every township without saloons went wet and every township having saloons went the other way. Wayne County went dry October 10 by 150 majority. On the 11th there were four elections. Clinton County went dry 600 majority; the city of Marshall, in Saline County, dry by 29 majority; the counties of Holt and Schuyler went wet by majorities of 105 and 302 respectively. Clinton had no saloons except in the city of Cameron. The counties of Stoddard and Lafayette voted on last Thursday. Lafayette gave the saloon people a victory and 1,200 majority. The result in Stoddard was for whisky by 100 majority.

The dry and wet counties and cities are summarized below, with population according to census of 1880, area and political leaning as shown in the Presidential election of 1884:

DRY.

COUNTIES.	Population.	Area Square Miles.	Politics.
Atchison	14,565	580	Rep.
Carroll	23,300	690	Dem.
Clinton	16,073	450	Dem.
Crawford	10,763	720	Dem.
Daviess	19,174	580	Rep.
DeKalb	13,343	450	Rep.
Dunklin	9,604	500	Dem.
Grundy	15,201	460	Rep.
Howell	8,814	920	Dem.
Jasper	32,021	680	Rep.
Linn	20,016	620	Rep.
Lincoln	17,443	590	Dem.
Mercer	14,674	500	Rep.
Mississippi	9,270	430	Dem.
Newton	18,948	650	Dem.
Nodaway	29,560	790	Rep.
Ozark	5,618	740	Rep.
Pulaski	7,250	520	Dem.
Putnam	13,556	540	Rep.
Ray	20,193	580	Dem.
St. Francois	13,882	400	Dem.
Sullivan	16,569	660	Rep.
Wayne	9,097	720	Dem.
CITIES.			
Carrollton	2,313	......	Dem.
Carthage	4,176	......	Rep.
Kirksville	2,314	......	......
Macon City	3,046	......	Rep.
Marshall	2,701	......	Dem.
Maryville	3,485	......	Rep.
Neosho	1,631	......	Dem.
Pierce City	1,350	......	......
Richmond	1,424	......	Dem.
Trenton	3,312	......	Rep.

WET.

COUNTIES.	Population.	Area Square Miles.	Politics.
Andrew	15,190	410	Rep.
Chariton	25,224	740	Dem.
Clay	15,579	410	Dem.
Cooper	21,622	560	Dem.
Holt	15,510	470	Rep.
Lafayette	25,731	630	Dem.
Miller	9,807	580	Rep.
Polk	15,745	640	Rep.
St. Clair	14,126	690	Dem.
Schuyler	10,470	340	Dem.
Stoddard	13,442	850	Dem.
CITIES.			
Booneville	3,854	......	Rep.
Brookfield	2,264	......	Rep.
Fulton	2,409	......	Dem.
Slater	771	......	Dem.

UNPALATABLE FACTS.

There are some facts about the failures of the Prohibitionists not palatable to them. Andrew County had no saloons, yet went for whisky. Polk and Clay Counties, under the same conditions, went the same way. There was in this State prior to 1883, when the Downing law was passed making it a duty of County Courts to issue licenses on proper applications, a kind of local option. The County Courts then had discretion in the matter of granting licenses, and the Justices were elected pledged to grant none at all. Of the counties where this course was usual, only Clinton has thus far gone for prohibition. There were no saloons in the county except in Cameron, and none there were licensed. Andrew and Clay were known as the strongholds of temperance.

Elections are ordered to be held in the city of Cameron October 15; Cape Girardeau County, Saline County, Moniteau County and Pike County, October 18; city of Springfield, October 20; Madison County, October 29; Jefferson and Lewis Counties, November 1, and Shelby County, November 5.

ATTACKING THE LAW.

The law could not be expected to remain unattacked. It has been attacked vigorously by the enemies of prohibition. The first effort was in Grundy County. Wm. Moggard applied for a license to sell intoxicating drinks and the county authorities refused the permission requisite. An application was made on September 1 to Judge Gavon D. Burgess at Trenton for a writ of mandamus on the county authorities by Moggard. The writ issued and the authorities answered that the county had voted under the local option bill to have no saloons. Judge Burgess on September 22 decided the law was unconstitutional, and made the writ peremptory. The ground of the opinion was, the law-making power could not be delegated to the people, but existed solely and always in the Legislature. From this decision an appeal was immediately taken to the Supreme Court. Pending the appeal, the County Court will not issue licenses. Another way of getting the matter before the Supreme Court has been found in Carthage, and the new way is more direct. On the refusal of the Justices comprising the County Court of Jasper County to issue a license to R. M. Sharp to sell intoxicating liquors, he applied by his attorney to Judge Sherwood of the Supreme Court for an alternative writ of mandamus compelling the County Court to issue the license. Sharp had a State and county license, which expired October 2. He presented the bond required under the Downing law and a petition signed by two-thirds of the residents on the block where he proposed to operate. The Court refused the license, as Carthage had adopted the prohibitory provisions of the Wood bill. The writ was issued on October 10, and will be answered by the County Justices when the Supreme Court assembles. An endeavor will be made to secure the early setting of the matter for argument, as the interest throughout the State is great.

IN OTHER STATES.

Results of the Prohibition Agitation in All Parts of the Country.

There are but three States in the Union where the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors is prohibited by constitutional provisions. These States are Rhode Island, which adopted on April 7, 1886, an amendment to its constitution to that effect by a majority of 5,886; Maine, which had statutory prohibition for thirty-five years and adopted it into the constitution September 8, 1884, by a majority of 46,972, and Kansas where an amendment was adopted November 2, 1880, by a majority of 7,998.

It is generally thought Iowa also has constitutional prohibition, the mistake arising from the fact a majority was given in that State June 27, 1882, of 29,759 in favor of an amendment, but some error having been committed the Supreme Court decided the amendment had not been adopted. However, the succeeding Legislature passed laws in accord with the will of the people as expressed in that election, and Iowa has the most stringent laws in the country on the subject.

An attempt to amend the constitution of Ohio was defeated on an amendment being submitted to the people, voted October 14, 1883.

In August, 1881, North Carolina voted on a constitutional amendment snowing it under by a majority of 116,072. The vote for prohibition was 48,001.

Florida on November 2, 1886, adopted a new constitution and a local option article which was voted on separately. The article was adopted by a majority of 16,929; the majority for the constitution was 10,560. The provisions of laws framed under the local option article have been taken advantage of in many parts of the State.

Dakota on November 3, 1885, voted on a constitution which was proposed for the State of Dakota. A prohibition article was adopted by a vote of 15,570 to 15,337, a majority of 233.

In 1850 Michigan adopted a constitution by a majority of 26,716, out of a total vote of 45,582. One provision was: "The Legislature shall not pass any act authorizing the grant of a license for the sale of ardent spirits or other intoxicating drinks." In 1853 the Legislature, to obtain an expression of the will of the people, submitted the question: Shall a statute be passed prohibiting the sale of liquor? The people said yes to this by a majority of 19,030. A prohibitory statute was passed and remained in force until 1875, when the law was repealed and a statute enacted taxing the liquor traffic. The question was then submitted to the people: Shall the anti-license provision of the constitution be stricken out? Before the vote the Supreme Court decided the law passed for taxing the liquor traffic was constitutional, and little interest was then taken in the election which was held in 1876. The vote for striking out was 60,639 and against 52,561.

Vermont in 1853 submitted the question to her people: Shall the statute now on the books prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors stand? The vote was in favor of the statute by 1,121 majority.

The Wisconsin Legislature in 1853 asked the people to say whether a prohibitory statute should be passed. The majority for such a statute was 3,410. The Legislature of 1855 passed a prohibitory law, but Gov. Barstow vetoed it.

Georgia has a local option law which has been in effect some years. Gradually the area of prohibition in that State has been extended until a good portion of it is dry. The question is voted on by the people every two years.

The question of licenses or no licenses is submitted at every election in Massachusetts, and the officials elected abide by the result which is generally in favor of licenses.

In Arkansas there is a local option law which allows the people to vote every two years at a general election for or against licenses. The Prohibitionists carried seven counties in 1884 and twenty-five in 1886.

PROFESSIONAL CHAPERONS.

Ladies Who Find It Lucrative to Serve as Social Factotums.

Philadelphia Telegraph's Washington Letter.

I don't know just what to call her. She belongs peculiarly to Washington and is born of the necessities of the place. She is several—or rather there are several of her. If you are a lady and happen to be elected to Washington society through having your husband chosen to sit in the legislative halls or to hold other place of honor under the Federal Government, you may find her useful. She teaches how to entertain and clears away the thorns from your path on your entrance to Washington society.

The wives and daughters of new Congressmen and officials are frequently thrown into society without previous preparation. From the quiet of a country home this is a terrible transition. There are ladies here in Washington whose husbands have been army or navy officers. They have spent years in society and have held and still hold high rank. The mysteries of form and usage are familiar to them, but the death or retirement of their husbands has reduced their finances below the figures of their extravagant tastes. These ladies now sustain their position in society by leading the uninitiated through the mysterious mazes. They teach the wives of new Senators and members from the back districts the polite forms and pilot them safely through a winter in Washington. The relation they hold to the novice is that of a superior who condescends to take the part of a friendly adviser or chaperone. They are courted, followed—and paid! They are women who have been belles in society in the past, and who dictate its forms now. They now make a business of pleasure. They advise their patrons what to wear, how to furnish their house, how to talk and act, how to set their tables, how to receive callers and whom to receive; when to call, how to call and whom to call on. They tell them the difference between an ordinary tea and a high tea; between a dinner party and a luncheon. They rub the dust off their dialect and teach them polite forms of speech, and tell them what to talk about. They lead them around the circle and teach by example. These chaperons are not known as such except to those who employ them, and they are the most courted of all society. They are experts in Washington life.

In the morning, when they are not circling the rounds of society, they act the part of private conversationalists. There are always a number of wealthy ladies who, on account of not yet knowing the ways of society, or of ill health, or, perhaps, because they are in mourning, are not in the social swim.

As conversationalists, these queens and factotums of society bring all the gossip and goings-on in society in a morning call upon those wealthy victims of seclusion. They tell them who held receptions last night and who was there; what they wore, what they said, and what was said about them. They relate the latest private scandal; tell what different people think of each other, and how each is measured up by the whole of society. They report how long Mr. —— talked with Miss Millions, and repeat what "society" thought of it. They discuss the engagements made, to be made and broken off. All the little bits of gossip, small talk, and scandal they carry with exact memory as to all the interesting details, and keep their secluded patrons as well posted as if they were among the most gay. They lighten up a melancholy morning.

Some of the most fashionable women who have long been the "leaders" of society earn in this way the means to keep up their establishment and to maintain themselves in fashionable luxury. The wives and daughters of some famous men, now dead, are professional leaders of society, and live by their profession.

An Arch Made of 200 Rebel Heads.

From the Liverpool Mercury.

In a letter from Cabul, Mr. J. S. Pynes, an Englishman, who has been looking after the construction of the Amir's workshops, writes: "Abdur Rahman is a man whose word must not be disputed. I saw a curious piece of architecture here the other day, a ghastly triumphal arch made by artisans of the place with the heads of 200 prisoners taken in the rebellion. You can imagine the horror of the sight. Yesterday I was riding through the bazaar and came across the head, mounted on a pole, of Taimur Shah."

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THEIR DISLIKES.

SOME STRANGE ANTIPATHIES OF NOTED MEN.

Peter the Great's Fear of Water—Charles Kingsley's Horror of Spiders—DeMusset's Hatred of Dogs, and Henry III. of France Had no Use for Cats.

We have read somewhere of a man who, if he saw a cray-fish, became perfectly limp and helpless, while the perspiration streamed from his face. The writer's brother has so strong a dislike to beet-root that a dish of it placed near him will not only destroy all appetite, but cause him to turn pale and feel faint.

It seems absolutely incredible that Peter the Great, the father of the Russian navy, should shudder at the sight of water, whether running or still; yet so it was, especially when alone. His palace gardens, beautiful as they were, he never entered, because the River Mosera flowed through them. His coachman had orders to avoid all roads which led past streams, and if compelled to cross a brook or bridge the great Emperor would sit with closed windows in a cold perspiration. Another monarch, James I., the English Solomon, as he liked to be called, had many antipathies, chiefly tobacco, ling and pork. He never overcame his inability to look with composure at a drawn sword, and it is said that on one occasion, when giving the accolade, the King turned his face aside, nearly wounding the new-made knight. Henry III. of France had so great a dislike to cats that he fainted at the sight of one. We suppose that in this case the cat had to waive its proverbial prerogative and not look at a king. This will seem as absurd as extraordinary to lady lovers of that much-petted animal, but what are we to say of the Countess of Lamballe, of unhappy history, to whom a violet was a thing of horror? Even this is not without its precedent, for it is on record that Vincent, the painter, was seized with vertigo and swooned at the smell of roses. Scaliger states that one of his relatives was made ill at the sight of a lily, and he himself would turn pale at the sight of water-cresses, and could never drink milk.

Charles Kingsley, naturalist as he was to the core, had a great horror of spiders, and in "Glaucus," after saying that everyone seems to have his antipathic animal, continues: "I know one (himself) bred from his childhood to zoology by land and sea, and bold in asserting and honest in feeling that all without exception is beautiful, who yet cannot, after handling and petting and examining all day long every uncouth and venomous beast, avoid a paroxysm of horror at the sight of the common house-spider."

The writer shares in this dislike to a painful extent; in this case it is inherited from his grandfather. The genial author of the "Turkish Spy" says that he would far prefer sword in hand to face a lion in his desert lair than have a spider crawl over him in the dark. The cat, as we have previously mentioned, has repeatedly been an object of aversion. The Duke of Schomberg, though a redoubtable soldier, would not sit in the same room with a cat. A courtier of the Emperor Ferdinand carried this dislike so far as to bleed at the nose on hearing a cat mew. A well-known officer of Her Majesty's army, who has proved his strength and courage in more than one campaign, turns pale at the sight of a cat.

On one occasion when asked out to dinner his host, who was rather skeptical as to the reality of this feeling, concealed a cat in an ottoman in the dining-room. Dinner was announced and commenced, but his guest was evidently ill at ease, and at length declared his inability to go on eating, as he was sure there was a cat in the room. An apparently thorough, but unavailing, search was made, but his visitor was so completely upset that the host, with many apologies for his experiment, "let the cat out of the bag," and out of the ottoman at the same time. Lord Lauderdale, on the other hand, declared that the mewing of a cat was sweeter to him than any music, while he had the greatest dislike to the lute and the bagpipe.

In this latter aversion he was by no means singular. Dogs, too, have come in for their share of dislike. DeMusset cordially detested them. When a candidate for the Academy he called upon a prominent member. At the gate of the chateau a dirty, ugly dog received him most affectionately, and insisted on preceding him into the drawing-room, DeMusset cursing his friend's predilection for the brute. The Academician entered and they adjourned to the dining-room, the dog at their heels. Seizing his opportunity the dog placed his muddy paws upon the spotless cloth and carried off a bonne bouche. "The wretch wants shooting!" was DeMusset's muttered thought, but he politely said:

"You are fond of dogs, I see?"

"Fond of dogs," retorted the Academician; "I hate them!"

"But this animal here," queried De Musset; "I have only tolerated it, because I thought it was yours, sir."

"Mine!" exclaimed the poet; "the thought that it was yours alone kept me from killing him!"

Boyle, philosopher though he was, tells us himself that he was unable to overcome his aversion to the sound of a jet of water splashing from a pipe. He records the case of a man whose antipathy to honey was so great that a poultice of which it was an ingredient applied to his foot made him ill. He mentions that a servant of his, who could never hear a knife sharpened or a sheet of brown paper torn without bleeding at the gums. Chesne, secretary to Francis I., would bleed at the nose at the sight of apples. Jean Jacques Rousseau writes of a Parisian lady who was always seized with uncontrollable and violent laughter at the sound of any music. A friend of the writer is affected obversely; at the sound of a barrel-organ it is only by the strongest effort of will that she refrains from sobbing and shrieking aloud. The aversion in this case is only to barrel-organs; street pianos do not disturb her peace more than to the usual extent. Another lady friend at the touch of a russet apple shudders and has all her teeth set on edge.

It may be said that the majority of the above-mentioned cases, curious as they undoubtedly are, are mental or nervous antipathies; constitutional and deep-seated, perhaps, but still affecting only the nervous system.—[Cassell's Family Magazine for October.

A Cook With $10,000 Per Annum.

From the London Figaro.

I had more than once been told of the mysterious French chef in London who earns more than the salary of an Under Secretary of State by the exercise of his skill as a taster, but I have hitherto always remained somewhat sceptical as to his existence. But now Max O'Reil gives us such authoritative details about this eminent cordon bleu that his presence in our midst can no more be doubted. Moreover, curious readers by going to the Cafe Royal some day soon after noon may see this mysterious professor of gastronomy in the flesh, for he is accustomed to take his *dejeuner* there about that time. He is a tall, thin and gentlemanly individual, and not infrequently may be seen, his meal concluded, leaving the Cafe Royal in the same well-appointed brougham in which later in the day he makes his professional rounds. For he is not the cook of any club or aristocrat in particular; he is rather what may be called a consulting chef, and it is his daily task to visit the kitchens of the houses he has on his engagement list.

These houses are those in which a dinner party of importance is to be given that night, and it is the duty of the chef when he arrives at the first on his list to alight, proceed to make his way to the kitchen, and there to go through the process of tasting all the made dishes included in the menu, especially those into the composition of which sauces and other complicated concoctions enter. It is then his business to suggest a pinch more salt in this one, a dash of sugar or garlic, as the case may be, in that one, a drop of farragon or a sprinkling of spice in the other one. For two guineas, which is his normal fee, he, in short, puts the finishing and often the most important touches to a West End dinner, and as, during the season, he has often four or five such engagements booked for one night, it can be readily seen that he earns an income of upward of £2,000 per annum without difficulty. And he has also the rare satisfaction of following a profession that cannot fail to be in the most liberal sense of the word "to his taste."

Don't Wait Too Long.
Our $10 Men's and Youth's Overcoats in black and brown Melton beats anything ever shown in the West for the money.
FAMOUS.

... LOOKING-GLASS.

Every one who has ever had anything to do with Third street knows James Campbell, the stock and bond broker. They know too that you have to get up with the sun to get ahead of him. He has the make-up for a successful broker, because no one to look into his round, smooth, almost boyish face with a young mustache adorning his upper lip would ever dream that he was meditating schemes against the peace and pockets of his fellow man, and yet there is probably no broker in town who is on the inside of more big deals, who has helped engineer them and who is consulted with more confidence by persons who want to invest advantageously. While his face is childlike and always wears an engaging smile, his eyes are bright, and his short, round figure moves with energy and vim.

* * *

The alert stock-broker met his equal the other evening on the street. He had stopped to wait for a street car under a gas lamp on Fourth and Olive, and was figuring mentally on the rise and fall of stocks, when he was accosted by one of the most disreputable-looking tramps that ever struck the town. He was a perfect chromo, an "Old Hoss" in real life, with red nose, bleared, weeping eyes, dingy, unwashed skin, unkempt hair, and clothes that were mostly holes.

"Beg pardon, mister," said the tramp in a whisky-shot voice, "can I have your attention for a moment?"

"Blaze away," said the broker good humoredly; "what do you want?"

"I say, I am in a hole, I have just lost $4,000 in a mining venture, and—"

Quick as a wink the broker grabbed the fellow's hand, although he winced at the dirt, and said impetuously: "I say, old fellow, I am sorry for you, I can sympathize with you and I am glad to meet a companion in misery. I am in a hole myself. I have just lost $10,000 on a mine and I am all broke up. Can't you let me have a quarter to get a bed to-night? that's all I want."

The tramp was taken aback, but recovered from his surprise and glancing all over the trim figure and neat attire of the broker, with a quizzical expression he gave his hand a twisting wave and said, "I say, in the presence of such grief, I'm dumb." Then he searched his pockets carefully, feeling into every nook and added, "I say, I changed my pants recently and left my pocketbook at home. I'm sorry, because I feel for a busted man and always make it a rule to give to one in distress. God bless you."

This was too much for Campbell and the tramp got his quarter.

* * *

Judge S. M. Breckinridge's eyes are in the nature of spectroscopes. Every ray of light that enters them is converted into two colors, orange and black. They are the colors of Princeton College and within the sweep of the Judge's vision there are no other college colors and no other college worth mentioning in America. Since the day he bundled up his aspirations and his diploma and left the college grounds, he has been the most ardent and enthusiastic friend of his alma mater. He founded the local Alumni Association, and has presided over its deliberations and feasts every year, and is generally regarded by President McCash and his associates and by the alumni as the Western champion of the institution. He has been always on the alert for her interests and every youth on whose lips the down is gathering is looked upon by him as a possible Princetonian, and the youth is doomed, for the Judge is a perfect type of the gentleman of the old school and his voice is as soft and persuasive as a lyre and the tones glide out into the surrounding atmosphere as if they rolled on oiled, ball-balanced axles, while his hand has that warm, impulsive, I-think-more-of-you-than-any-one-else grasp that is irresistible. The best of it is that this is not mannerism, but a genuine quality.

* * *

Recently he has developed an unaccountable interest in very young ladies. While he always noticed them, yet his notice has been of a more particular and engaging kind. He enters heartily into their little girlish sports and topics and hopes with unusual animation and cordiality. The girls themselves, who come within the radius of the Judge's smile, are at a loss to understand, while they appreciate his pleasant interest, but the solution is easy. A college for young ladies, something after the order of the Harvard annex, and with the euphonious title of Evelyn College has just been started in Princeton. It enjoys the advantages of the college proper in the way of instruction, and as an offset to football, base ball, throwing the hammer, pole vaulting and rowing, will have tennis and all the sports that come within the range of woman's ability. This doubles Judge Breckinridge's labor of love, but the annex will be regarded as a boon by the young fellows who have only had the home types of beauty which delighted their fathers before them upon which to feast their eyes in the little town of Princeton.

* * *

I met a young man who is a sort of mirror of passing furors in the way of dress and manners, the other day, and instead of running up and stooping over me with every muscle rigid, grasping my hand with arms akimbo and working his right arm like a pump-handle from the shoulder, he dropped into an easy attitude, with one foot slightly advanced, the leg bent at the knee and standing somewhat sideways to me took my hand in his, gave it a cordial squeeze and then working his arm from the elbow gave mine a vigorous shake, ending in a pronounced but not violent jerk.

"Hello!" said I, "what do you call it?"

"Cleveland grip," said he, "every one uses it now; beats the pump handle all to pieces."

* * *

The difference is marked. The pump handle shake may be made gushy, but it is essentially cold, repellant and angular. The body is presented squarely, bent at the hips, but rigid and sway-backed from there up. The left arm either holds the hat high up, or is held stiffly akimbo. The right arm is bent but rigid at the elbow, and when a man is using the shake he looks as if he had the rheumatism and was trying to shake it off. The Cleveland grip on the other hand is easy, natural, and is somewhat insinuating, while the jerk at the close indicates a desire to get better acquainted.

* * *

A man with the fresh invigorating air of the country still clinging to his sideburns put his head into the box-office window of the Olympic Wednesday afternoon and asked Ed Dunn what was the price of a ticket to the family circle:

"Fifty cents," was the reply.

"Gimme one," said the man, with a quick gesture and a pleased look that spread all over him. He took the ticket and turning around said, "Come on," to some one behind him. Ed saw five heads file by the window, a woman and four children.

"Hold on," said the treasurer to the group, "where are you going?"

"Going to see the show," said the man; "this is my family."

"Well, you'd better get tickets for them."

"I've got a ticket; didn't you sell me a family ticket?"

It was explained to the man that while "family circle" was the name of the particular part of the house to which he wanted to go one ticket did not admit a whole family. He laid his ticket down, got his money back and walked out, saying he wanted to find a theater where he could buy a family ticket.

* * *

Maj. C. C. Rainwater has the merchants' bridge on the brain. He has it for breakfast, dinner and supper, and dreams about it at night. One of his hobbies is a big depot where all the street cars in town will run or will reach by connection, so that travelers can step from the steam car to the cable or electric car and be wafted at once to their destination. It is a big scheme, but the Major is equal to big schemes. No man has become more prominent than he in the last few years in public enterprises. He is not a man that at first glance would be taken for a hustler, and yet he is a successful wholesale merchant, an extensive ... owner, and his shoulder is at the wheel when a public movement is to be pushed through. He looks like a typical Southerner. He is tall, slender, straight as an arrow, rather thin in face and figure, dressed in good taste, but nearly always in dark goods, with Prince Albert coat, and invariably wears a shining silk hat. He walks with deliberation and speaks with deliberation in a mild, easy, studied tone, and yet he gets there. After a conference between a group of Eastern railroad men and St. Louisans, one of the New Yorkers remarked afterward "Rainwater has a level head." It is his ... doubtless, that gets him to the win...

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ABOUT BOOKS.

ARCHIBALD CLAVERING GUNTER'S REMARKABLE NEW STORY.

"Mr. Barnes of New York," the Phases of Whose Character Have Been Studied by 250,000 Readers—The Cutest Fad—"My Hand and Foot Album"—A Young Lady's Queer Collection.

MR. BARNES OF NEW YORK. By ARCHIBALD CLAVERING GUNTER. New York: The Home Publishing Company. 1887. 1 vol., 12mo. Paper, 50c. From the Evans Book Company, St. Louis.

"Mr. Barnes of New York" is a remarkable story. It is satisfactory to stand on so indisputable a fact; at the head of a notice, whose hue, like Joseph's coat, may present a variety of colors, the publishers inform us that the novel is progressing rapidly (like a comet through nebulæ) among its fiftieth thousand of copies, thus averaging its readers at 250,000. Of these, it is safe to assert that not one will dispute the above mentioned statement. "Mr. Barnes" is a remarkable story. But the word remarkable has many meanings.

We should be at a loss to describe the character or Mr. Barnes of New York, had not our author obligingly done it for us in two expressive, but unrhetorical paragraphs on the twelfth page of the volume.

The other, a more morose creature, mutters to himself, "Curse the infernal impudence of Barnes of New York," during this taking out of the boat a couple of ominous looking packages. * * * Mr. Barnes of New York has the peculiar faculty of always leaving as a first impression the fact that he is an utter imbecile.

And the impression is so strong that it provokes an impulse of pity for the 250,000 people doomed to make his acquaintance.

Had Mr. Barnes of New York remained in his native clime his characteristics might possibly have passed unnoticed. Americans are accustomed to such characters in their volumes of fiction, and bear their occasional irruption into everyday life with a resignation fostered by experience. "There must be some such to be some of all sorts." But when the evil genius of Mr. Barnes seduced him into a European trip he was pretty sure to get into trouble. First, with the best and most pacific intention, he provoked a horrible duel between two young men, in which one was killed. Then he stood by while a beautiful Corsican girl, sister to the dead man, chants a vendetta of eternal vengeance against the survivor, who has pudently withdrawn. Then he sails to France and at the salon promptly falls in love with a high-born English girl named Enid Anstruther. He follows her through the various chambers, and, later, in a cab, to the Lyons depot which he reaches just in time to spring into the carriage she has just entered. He is rewarded for his pains by seeing her chaperon left behind on the platform, the girl meanwhile being too much absorbed in a book to notice the catastrophe.

Following a strange young lady across Paris in a cab and again across Europe in an express train, thanking God meanwhile that he has cash enough to do it, and after she has shown unmistakeable signs of preferring his room to his company, is not the sort of conduct calculated to raise the European opinion of American chivalry. But the author's delineation of an American gentleman is only equalled by his conception of an English lady. Finding the young girl indisposed towards his acquaintance, Mr. Barnes decides to starve her into submission. The train is a fast express, stopping only at half-day intervals for refreshments. Mr. Barnes bribes the guard, to prevent the young lady getting any refreshment at the first stoppage, and telegraphs for an ample lunch for two, to be delivered to himself at an intermediate station. The guard performs this difficult and delicate feat with diplomacy, and the hungry girl, having ascertained that she could get nothing else to eat for some hours, falls into our hero's scheme, and accepts his hospitality with a readiness rather unusual in a well-bred young English lady. Mr. Barnes thereupon takes the place of her chaperon, escorts her to her destination at Nice, obligingly lends her £5 at her own request, and is finally rewarded later on, by obtaining the promise of he hand and heart of this remarkable young woman whom he has vowed rather dramatically to marry. But before this desirable consummation is reached, other things happen. At Nice Miss Anstruther's recreant chaperon turns up, a lady with an enfant terrible of 15, who is dressed and who acts, like a child of 11. The latter is an amusing character, and is well drawn, if rather stale. The party proceed to Monte Carlo, where Enid, in defiance of Mr. Barnes' advice, proceeds to get into trouble at the gaming tables. After quarrelling with, insulting and defying her admirer, whom she has only now known ten days, she calmly accepts another loan of money from him, to straighten up her affairs. Mr. Barnes lends her the money and proposes marriage next day. Naturally he is accepted.

Meanwhile the other set of characters, of whom the duellist's sister is chief, have been working the tragedy side of the play between them. The story ends where it began, in Corsica, with a horrible murder, in which Mr. Barnes, Enid, the chaperone and all the other characters are mixed up in hopeless confusion. Readers who like sensational stories will certainly delight in this one, which revels in bloodshed, revenge, murder, cruelty and high-flown sentiment generally. The tale is dramatic in a high degree, but lacks every other quality that a good work of fiction ought to possess. Even without Mr. Archibald Clavering Gunter's name and literary history on the cover, we should have had no difficulty in conjecturing that his trade had hitherto been that of a dramatist. The tale is put together like a play, and is, in fact, a melodrama in petticoats. Some of the scenes are amusing, especially those in which the spoilt child, Maud Charteris, appears. In one of these Mr. Barnes has been growing tender. The pair are seated in the gloaming, and also behind a window curtain in the large salon, which is apparently empty.

Barnes has got her hand, and might have proceeded to extremities and been foolish, for Miss Anstruther was a young lady whose pride would have resented so sudden an assault upon the citadel of her affections, and would never have permitted a surrender to a thirty-six hours' seige. But here a small voice that is not conscience breaks upon his ear. It says: "I am in the next window sitting quietly! I thought I would tell you, Enid, as you always like to know if I am near, when you have gentlemen visitors."

The intense silence that follows is broken by Miss Anstruther saying sternly: "Maud, do not tell atrocious stories."

"It's true! You know you didn't like it when 'the other one' used to come."

Enid rises in dignity, a flush of anger on her face, a tear of vexation in her eye, her mouth very firm, but trembling with annoyance as she says determinedly: "Until you can learn to respect me, and the truth also, you must leave this room."

"I shan't!" replies Miss Maud, coming in from the window, "and if you go to bullying, I'll tell him ——"

She gets no further for Miss Anstruther has thrown open the door and remarks: "If you do not leave the parlor and stay out of it all the evening, I shall tell your governess—you know what!" This last very significantly.

Miss Maud Charteris gives a piteous "Don't, please!" and bolts from the room in abject terror.

"Mind over matter," remarks Barnes.

Later in the evening Miss Anstruther removes the locket from her neck for the purpose of showing Mr. Barnes the portrait of her brother. Mr. Barnes makes some unexpected remark and Enid seizes the locket, only to discover that Miss Maud has removed her brother's picture and substituted that of "the other one."

The tale abounds with "situations" such as the foregoing, drawn with spirit well conceived and appropriately introduced. But the faults of the book are so serious that in all good faith we urge the author, if he values his reputation, never to write another novel. That he is hopelessly incompetent matters little; incompetent writers do unhappily write novels, more often than occasionally, as reviewers know to their sorrow and despair. But Mr. Gunter's incompetency is the least of his faults. Every page teems with grammatical errors, mistakes in rhetoric, "flashes of innocence," and instances of the m st flagrant coarseness and bad taste. The columns of the POST-DISPATCH would blush through their mantle of printer's ink were we to specify only a few of the worst of these. Passing them over, therefore, we venture to suggest ("in the most delicate way in the world") that an author who undertakes to describe a refined young English lady (impressing on us with great care that she is a lady, and of the upper walks in life) ought to make it his business to know something about the class he undertakes to illustrate. What shall we say of a heroine from the exclusive ranks of the English upper ten, who undertakes a journey across Europe from Paris to Nice alone and unprotected; and to remedy this inconvenience accepts the protection of a man, a perfect stranger and a foreigner, of whom she knows nothing, save that he is acquainted with the worst characters of her sex; who shares his meal because "she is so hungry," who borrows £5 an hour after she makes his acquaintance, "upon her honors," and who lies down with a sigh of contentment and goes to sleep on the seat in front of him? Who allows her maid (who joins her by a later train) to say unrebuked apropos of this gentleman, "Lawks, Miss Enid, what a gentleman! He is such a rusher!" and where is the English maid who would make such an observation? What shall we say of a writer who sends his characters off in a boat to catch a steamer half a mile from shore, whose "propeller is already moving"—and makes them catch it, too? What shall we think of a novelist who introduces into a society novel an absolutely shameless woman of the town; a woman so notorious that her name is a scandal in every country on the continent, yet who winces, sobs and relinquishes her purpose at the mere mention of her mother and her childhood's home.

But here, our author of three names soars so far out of the regions of decency and probability, that we must e'en leave him there. Enough has been said to tickle the palates of those who like their fiction like their game—a little high, and to justify the declaration with which this notice opened, that "Mr. Barnes of New York" is a most remarkable novel.

F. E. D.

Better Than Granite Mountain.

Our Genuine Scotch Cheviot Trousers, for men, at $1.95; worth $3.50 anywhere.

FAMOUS.

Dog-Racing at Philadelphia.

From the Philadelphia Press.

The followers of dog-racing turned out in great force at Echo Park yesterday afternoon to witness the important matches set for decision at that resort. In the race for the puppy sweepstakes' collar of 1886 and $25 a side, between Noah Morehouse's Village Blacksmith and Arthur Chambers' Nuisance, odds of $50 to $20 were laid on the Blacksmith. The favorite had ten yards start and won easily. The great race of the day, however, was the $200 a side match between Kilsby's Drake Carter and Gallagher's Teddy O'Neill, the latter receiving four yards the start. Drake Carter had been held so highly that odds of 6 to 4 were first of all laid on his chance, but there was soon a lot of money about for the Irishman, and the odds were reduced to 5 to 4, and finally 9 to 8 was all that could be obtained against O'Neill.

The dogs ran with "canvas up," a strip running up the center of the course to prevent them coming together and "haunching." Another condition was to have a dog let loose in front of each contestant to spur him to every exertion. It was meant to be a race strictly on the merits of the dogs, but the efforts of those interested failed to secure a perfectly fair contest. When the dogs were slipped, Wash Booth firing t[illegible] pistol, the course was perfectly clear [illegible] moment they were in running a h[illegible] way through an open gate or [illegible] front of Drake Carter. Th[illegible] his course and had b[illegible] ast the horse. [illegible] the distance [illegible] ar- ter buckled [illegible] eat gameness, a[illegible] at the finish.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

Mrs. D. Greaves has returned to her home in Arkansas.

Miss Nellie Taylor has returned to her home in the country.

Miss Frankie Webb of New York is the guest of Miss Ella Beers.

Mrs. Clara Harwood of Port Gibson, Miss., has returned home.

Mrs. George C. McFarland of Illinois is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Legg are entertaining friends from Cleveland.

Mrs. Charles Sanburn has returned home after a fortnight's visit.

Mrs. B. Allen left the latter part of last week to visit Springfield friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Bevis are entertaining Mrs. Ridnour of Cincinnati.

Mr. James Wellington left yesterday to visit relatives at Nashville, Tenn.

Miss Edith Behr is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Dana of Hickory street.

Mrs. Alex. Good of Kirkwood moved this week into her new residence.

Mr. Will Boas and bride of Arkansas are guests of relatives in the city.

Mrs. E. Ustick returned Tuesday from a short visit to friends in Illinois.

Mrs. Wilhite and little daughter are visiting her mother, Mrs. Levi Ashbrook.

Mrs. C. A. White entertained last week Mrs. W. R. Brink of Edwardsville, Ill.

Mrs. J. H. Overall left last week to visit her parents in the interior of the State.

Mrs. Harvey Miller has apartments at 3528 Washington avenue for the winter.

Miss Bessie Orrick was in the city this week spending several days with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chambers and family will remain in Tennessee this winter.

Mrs. O. J. Miller has returned home after a visit of a fortnight to St. Louis friends.

The first entertainment of the Thursday Club will take place early in November.

Mrs. M. S. Fife is with her cousin, Mrs. Ashbrook, at No. 3120 West Bell avenue.

Mrs. Wesley Forrister left on Thursday to spend a week with her parents in Illinois.

Dr. and Mrs. Ellett of Bunker Hill are visiting Mrs. Blair of 2520 Washington avenue.

Mrs. George Cake left last week to make a short visit to her father, Mr. C. P. Brown.

Miss Josie Bakewell, who has been visiting friends in the country, has returned home.

Mrs. J. R. Hill of Washington, D. C., is the guest of her sister, Miss Cynthia Conkling.

The marriage of Miss Rosalind Fritch to Mr. H. A. Barmeier is announced for October 19.

Mrs. Dr. Henderson of Columbia, is entertaining her sister, Miss E. Hare, of this city.

Mrs. J. W. Gunn of Easton avenue is entertaining Miss Maggie Glenn of Louisiana, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gugerty are entertaining their niece, Mrs. Walsh of Rockford, Ill.

Mr. Henry Edmonds has returned to St. Louis after a visit to his relatives in Virginia.

Miss Ann Everstahl of Springfield, Mo., is spending a few weeks with friends in the city.

Mrs. E. A. Gould of Moberly is visiting her St. Louis relatives and enjoying the gaieties.

Miss Mae Reed is entertaining this week her sister-in-law, Mrs. Bessie Reed of Fairfield, Ill.

Mr. J. Will Boyd has been seriously ill at his residence on Washington avenue near Thirty-sixth.

Miss Josie Fuesz has returned home after a short visit to her friend, Miss Lillie Trauernicht.

Mrs. H. D. Brenecke left the latter part of last week to visit her friend, Mrs. Dr. Bierwirth.

Mrs. Laurence Campbell of Louisville, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Johnson of Morgan street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Field of Eureka Springs are in the city the guests of friends on Locust street.

Mrs. Dr. Hamilton returned last week to her home in Indiana after a pleasant fortnight in the city.

Miss Eugene Pecare of New York has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Leman of Laclede avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Auguste Kahnan of San Francisco are spending the fall season with her mother.

Mrs. E. Barton, who is visiting friends in the city, will return to her home in Kansas on Monday.

Miss Mollie E. Clause left the early part of last week to visit the family of Col. J. H. Simonds.

Mrs. Dr. L. B. Bowen, who has been spending a fortnight in St. Louis, returned home last week.

Col. and Mrs. J. L. Curby are entertaining their son, Mr. C. E. Curby and family from California.

Miss Lulu Keller of Nicholson place is expecting a visit from Miss Fannie Kremer of Arcola, Ill.

Mrs. J. M. Bent, who has been spending the fall season with relatives, has returned to Springfield.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Coleman and Miss Janet Coleman are located for the winter at No. 3137 Chestnut st.

Mrs. George Holiday has returned to her home in Illinois after a week spent pleasantly with friends.

Mrs. Jules F. Valle and her mother, Mrs. Clover, have arrived in New York, after a year spent abroad.

Mrs. Hunt and family, who have been visiting her mother, Mrs. David Tandy, have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Ferris of Atlanta, Ga., has been spending the festival season with her relatives.

Mrs. G. S. Kemble of Jonesburg arrived last week to spend two or three weeks with her St. Louis relatives.

Capt. and Mrs. May have returned to Shelbyville after spending the past week with friends on Olive street.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trask and family have concluded to return from California to St. Louis to reside.

Gen. and Mrs. Ellet and their son, Mr. Edward Ellet, have returned to their home at Eldorado, Kan.

Mr. Soulard LaMotte has gone to Southern California with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Soulard.

Mrs. H. A. Slosson of Chicago has returned home after a visit to the family of Dr. and Mrs. A. S. Barnes.

Mr. J. J. Stuyvesant is putting in order his house, No. 3431 Olive street, and will take possession next week.

Mr. and Mrs. McAdams of Peoria, Ill., spent last week with their cousin, Mrs. Waters of Olive street.

Dr. and Mrs. John Hornsby have taken a handsome new flat on the corner of Easton and Grand avenues.

Mr. A. M. Blanchard of 3127 Olive street has returned from the East, where he has been pursuing his art studies.

Mrs. Gamble of Jefferson City, who has been visiting Mrs. Dr. Hardaway of Olive street, has returned home.

Mrs. W. P. Mullen is entertaining her sister, Mrs. A. P. Speed, and little daughter, from Boonville, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bagnell have returned from their wedding journey and are located at the Southern Hotel.

Col. and Mrs. S. P. Day, who have been spending the past fortnight in the city, have returned to Fort Smith.

Mrs. S. W. Cobb of Benton place has been entertaining during the fall festivities Miss Jameson of Warren, O.

Mrs. A. M. Drake, who has been spending the summer in the White Mountains, is expected home next week.

Mrs. Eaton, who has been spending the festival season with friends, has returned to her home at Springfield.

Mrs. Richard Winchester of Bunker Hill has returned home after a visit to her relatives on Franklin avenue.

Mrs. F. L. Bunn, who has been the guest of Mrs. Addison Cobb for the past two weeks, has returned to her home.

Miss Mary Van Hall, who spent the festival season with the Misses Sloan of the South Side, have returned home.

Mrs. Dr. Moss of Garrison avenue near Dayton street, is entertaining her sister, Miss Phillips of Memphis, Tenn.

Miss Thomas and Mrs. Leo Dorsey, Jr., of Kentucky are visiting their sister, Mrs. Blair, of 2520 Washington avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Keithley of Cabool, Mo., after spending a fortnight with St. Louis friends, returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Schendel, formerly of this city, and now living in Hot Springs, are in the city visiting relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. Ellett and Mrs. Montrose Dorsey will spend the winter with Mrs. Reed-Robinson of 3030 Laclede avenue.

Mrs. Dr Quigley and daughter, Miss Alice Quigley of Alton, have been spending the week with St. Louis friends.

Mrs. Peckham, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. O. H. Peckham, returned on Tuesday to her home in Chicago.

Mrs. E. A. Burnett left on Monday to return to her home in Cairo after a pleasant visit of a fortnight to St. Louis friends.

Mrs. Robert Teitey and Mrs. Sam Gay of Farmington, who have been visiting Mrs. J. Noonan, have returned home.

Mrs. J. H. Whitwood and family returned last week from Buffalo, N. Y., where she has been visiting her relatives.

Miss Belle Wolcott and Miss Susie Richardson have returned to their home in Quincy, after visiting St. Louis friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Lovejoy, who have been visiting friends in the city for several weeks past, returned home on Friday.

Rev. J. C. Tully, who has been spending the past week in the city, returned on Wednesday evening to his home at Paducah.

Mrs. George D. Clayton has returned to Hannibal after a short visit to her mother, Mrs. Morrison of Vandeventer avenue.

Mrs. George B. Treat and her daughter, Miss Julia Treat, have returned to Hannibal after a visit to St. Louis relatives.

Dr. Cherbonniere went East for a visit of a few weeks. Mrs. Cherbonniere abandoned her visit and remains in St. Louis.

Miss May Stirling left yesterday for Nashville and Chattanooga after a month spent pleasantly with friends in the city.

Mrs. T. B. Patton of 3051 Thomas street has been entertaining during the carnival Mr. T. G. Pollard and bride of Mexico, Mo.

Miss Julia Nelson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. O. Nelson, will give a large party next week, complimentary to her guests.

Mrs. John Taylor of Saline, Mo., arrived in the city on Wednesday and will spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Watkins.

Miss Christy of Cardinal avenue is entertaining Miss Jennie Day of Denver, Colo., who arrived in time to enjoy the carnival.

Mrs. Lucy A. Ellis has returned from Rockford, Ill., and is domiciled with her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Fisher of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Ilgenfitz and family of Sedalia have been spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. McNair of Taylor avenue.

Mrs. Chas. Ryder of Emporia, Kan., returned home last week after a very pleasant ten days spent in the city with relatives.

Mrs. James A. Montgomery, who has been for the past two weeks visiting friends, returned last week to her home in Sedalia.

Miss Rose Lester of Illinois arrrived in the city on Thursday, and will be the guest of friends until the close of the Exposition.

Miss Nettie Pallen continues seriously ill at her mother's residence in the Lincoln Flats, corner of Grand avenue and Olive street.

Mrs. Sallie H. Carr of Larkin, Kan., has been the guest during the past fortnight of Mrs. Gen. Boyle of Washington avenue.

Mrs. Eugene Schweppe and family are at home again on West Pine street after having spent the summer at the Eastern resorts.

Mrs. James Malone, who spent the carnival season with friends on Olive street, returned this week to her home in Huntsville, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Follet and their daughter, Mrs. Dr. Bradley, have taken a house in Clemens place, where they will reside this winter.

Miss Blanche Downing, who has been spending the past few weeks with Mrs. T. J. C. Fagg, returned to her home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Donovan, who have been spending the summer in a tour of the continent, will winter in the South of France.

Mrs. James Johnson, who has been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. William Rea of Belleville, returned home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wetmore have returned to their home at Centralia, after spending the carnival season with their St. Louis friends.

Mrs. Somers and her daughter, Miss Stella Somers, who have been visiting friends in Preston place, have returned to St. Joseph.

The marriage of Mr. Dan Ely to Miss Hattie O'Fallon will take place November 16, at the Church of the Holy Communion, at 4 o'clock.

Miss Maude Hunter, second daughter of Mrs. R. D. Hunter, will spend the winter in Boston, attending the Conservatory of Music.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson, who has been spending the festival season with her uncle, Col. D. P. Dyer, has returned to her home at Troy, Mo.

Miss Lillie Trauernicht left the early part of the week to accompany her grandmother to California, where they will spend the winter.

Mrs. James F. Aglar and Miss Ione Aglar attended the wedding of Miss Moss to Mr. Charles Warner at Paris, Mo., October 12.

Mrs. Bettie Cleveland and her family returned this week to her home at Huntsville, after spending Fair week with friends on Olive street.

Mr. and Mrs. Alter and their little son, Reed, have returned to Grand Rapids after spending the Fair week with friends on Olive street.

Mrs. H. H. Meier returned last week from Staunton, where she has been for the past ten days visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Maxe.

Mrs. W. T. Gould left on Tuesday for Hot Springs, where she will be the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Townsend, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Fred Schuenemann left last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Garrott, at La Barque. She will return home this week.

Mrs. Boyd and her daughter, Miss Woodie Boyd, have taken apartments at the Kingsbury, on Washington avenue and Seventeenth.

Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Conkle, who have been for the past few week the guests of friends in the city, returned last week to their home in Topeka.

Mrs. Mary Hunton McCune and daughters are located at the Lindell Hotel, having spent the summer at their country home, "Sunny Meade."

Mrs. Samuel Breckinridge and daughters are expected home from their cottage at Narragansett Pier, where they have spent the summer.

Mrs. Walter Douglas, who left in the early summer to visit her relatives in Virginia, died last week at Winchester while visiting her daughter.

Miss Compton of Rocheport is making a visit to her cousins, the Misses Bissell of Bissell's Point. She was one of the guests at the V. P. ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker of Grand Island, Neb., have returned this week to their handsome new home after spending the carnival week in the city.

Mrs. Cornelia McNair will leave with her daughter about the 1st of November to spend the winter at Pase Christian for the benefit of her health.

Mrs. Dr. Steele and family, who have been, for the past four months, in Bunker Hill, have returned to the city. They returned on Wednesday.

Miss Maggie Grether arrives next week from California to spend a portion of the season with St. Louis friends. She will first visit Miss Nellie Boeck.

Miss Nettie Harney, who has been with her parents in California for the past few months, has been seriously ill, but is now reported convalescent.

Misses Belle and Sue Henry of Compton avenue have entertained during the past three weeks their cousins, the Misses Boulier of Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. James T. Gill of Washington avenue is entertaining this winter her mother, Mrs. H. B. Poorman, who has returned from the lake regions recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, and Miss Mary Wilson of Le Roy, Kas., who have been guests during the carnival season of Mrs. Wm. Hamilton, have returned home.

Mrs. Rebecca N. Hazard returned yesterday after spending the summer with her son, Mr. Nat Hazard and family, in making a tour of the summer resorts.

Mrs. Judge Eldridge and her daughter, Miss Lou Eldridge, who have been spending the festival season with Mrs. Capt. Bixby, will return home next week.

Mrs. A. C. Dyas and her little daughter, Virginia, from Columbia, are making a short visit to the city. They are at their former home, 1515 Lucas place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Grubb have gone for the winter to Lawrence, Kan., where they have placed their daughter, Miss Edith Grubb, and son, Fred, at college.

Mrs. Gideon Thompson and her mother, Mrs. Cash, have returned to their home in Indianapolis after a visit to her sister, Mrs. Rankin of Franklin avenue.

Col. and Mrs. P. R. Dolmon of Butte, Mont., who attended the G. A. R. Encampment and V. P. festivities, visiting friends on Olive street, have returned home.

Mrs. James A. Harris of Bartmer place is visiting her relatives at Ste. Genevieve. She will be accompanied home by her mother, who will spend the winter with her.

Mrs. Capt. Bizer left this week for Memphis, Tenn., where she will spend the next three weeks with her relatives. Capt. Bizer has gone West for that length of time.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smart, nee Maude A. Hoyle, have returned to their home at Cleveland after spending last week with Mr. and Mrs. Bottsford of Chestnut street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sawyer of Dallas, Tex., have returned to St. Louis intending to reside here. Mrs. Sawyer is with her parents, Col. and Mrs. McLaran, for the present.

Mrs. J. W. Crancer and daughter, Miss Julia Crancer, returned on Wednesday to their home in Leavenworth, Kan., after a pleasant month spent with friends in the city.

Mrs. Charles P. Evered and daughter, Miss Fannie Evered, who have been spending the carnival season with Mrs. Alex Webb, have returned to their home at Montgomery.

Mr. John N. Farquharson and daughter, Miss Jessie Farquharson, will return the latter part of this week to Denver after a visit of three weeks to their St. Louis friends.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Yuntree have issued invitations to the marriage of her daughter Gail to Mr. Edward Bates Wolff Wednesday, October 19, at high noon, Union M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Archer Douglas have returned from their bridal tour through the East and are located for the present with her mother, Mrs. Clements, on Olive, near Seventeenth street.

Mrs. Buerthe of New Orleans has returned home after a visit to her mother, Mrs. Theodore Papin. Mrs. Papin will not give up her house on Olive street, as originally intended.

The ladies of the Holy Communion Church are busy making preparations for the "Harvest Home Festival," which will celebrated at the church the first Sunday evening in November.

Mrs. E. P. Weisinger of Louisville, Ky., who has been the guest of Mrs. Griswold of Twenty sixth and Locust street, after enjoying the carnival festivities, has returned home.

Miss Mamie Patterson returned with Mrs. Schultze of Dayton street from Lexington, where she has spent the summer at her country home and has been her guest during the festivities.

Miss Carter of Augusta, Ga., who has been spending the autumn with her sister, Miss Rebecca Massengale, will return home about the 1st of November, taking with her Miss Massengale to spend the winter.

Mrs. Fred Shorty and her daughter, Miss Nettie Shorty, left this week to visit her relatives at Van Buren, Ark. They were accompanied by her niece, Miss Tatty Lacey, who has been their guest during the carnival season.

The wedding and visiting cards executed by the Mermod & Jaccard Jewelry Company, Fourth and Locust, excite universal admiration for their elegance. They only charge $1 for 100 visiting cards from plate and cut; $1.50 for 100 cards and finely engraved copper-plate.

Miss May Humphreys, daughter of the late Mr. George Humphries, formerly of this city, was married on the 3d of October to Mr. George Coolridge. The ceremony took place at the residence of her uncle, Mr. Solon Humphreys of Bergen Point, New Jersey. They will reside in future at Winchester, Mass. Miss Humphreys would have made her debut this winter in New York.

3,000 MEN'S heavy winter Suits, sold elsewhere at $6, will go at $3.50. Great cut sale at the

GLOBE, 705 to 713 Franklin avenue.

THE CUTEST FAD.

Pictures of Feminine Hands and Feet—The Collection in a Young Lady's Album.

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

"My Hand and Foot Album" is the dainty inscription on the cover of a small but highly prized volume belonging to a young lady living in the Mission. The book is bound in morocco, and was evidently intended by its makers as an album for small card photographs of the regulation portrait order. The novel use to which it is now put has made of the little volume one of the oddest of curios. In nearly every one of the spaces prepared for portraits is a photograph of a feminine hand or foot.

"How did I get this collection? Well, if you won't write anything ridiculing it I'll tell you?"

That is what the owner of the album said to a reporter yesterday.

"You see," she went on, as she turned the leaves of the interesting volume, "some of the girls in this part of town with whom I am acquainted hit upon the idea of having their hands photographed. I believe the first one wanted to perpetuate the taper finger on which she had just had an engagement ring placed. The picture was taken in a little circle, with star points all around it and showed nothing but the hand and a portion of the wrist. Here it is, you see."

A remarkably pretty hand, white and dimpled like a baby's, was shown.

"Yes, that was the first, I believe. The girl showed it around among a few of her most intimate friends, of whom I am one, and they all thought the picture such a 'cute' one that they immediately made up their minds to have something after the same style taken of their own hands. Of course they didn't all have engagement rings on, but some of them made believe by using other rings, and others had their hands taken plain, as you will see, without any ring at all."

"But about these feet?" asked the reporter, as slippered and booted extremities were shown in passing.

"Well," said the owner of the album, just the least bit shyly, "you know when girls get started on such notions as these they always go from one thing to another. At first they thought it would be awful to follow out such a suggestion, but finally a very brave possessor of a pair of No. 2s said she wasn't afraid, and if the other girls would go with her to the gallery she would sit for a foot photograph. So they went, and the result was that the whole party (except one girl who were No. 5s) had their feet taken. You can see them here in all positions and styles."

In nearly every case there was a fringe of dress skirt above the shoe or slipper, but in one or two instances this was lacking. However, nothing betokening immodesty could be observed. There were high, arched insteps and low, broad toes and narrow, but nearly all wore common-sense low heels, as the average Mission girl knows that running to catch a car with a pencil-like heel under her is anything but nice, and there is a good deal of car-catching done in the Mission.

The young lady was in the act of turning the last leaf of the album, when she caught herself, so to speak, and throwing it back held it down securely with her thumb. This aroused the reporter's curiosity.

"Something still more interesting? Let's see it."

"Oh, no. It isn't to be seen. It isn't nice," and the album was whisked away to the mantel, while the subject was changed. A few minutes later the young lady was called from the room for a moment and the reporter did not hesitate to take advantage of her absence by turning to the mantel and opening the album at the forbidden page.

What he saw there was nothing more nor less than another pretty female foot, but unlike the rest, this one is not footed or hosed.

When the unsuspecting girl re-entered the rooms she said that her's was not the only album of the kind recently started in the city. Indeed, it was quite a rage to have a collection of pictures of the kind. They are all taken in the "gem" shape and placed in albums for that size of pictures.

A War Mystery Solved.

Chillicothe (Mo.) Correspondence of the Kansas City Times.

The family of James B. Stith, a young man of this county who went to the Confederate army in 1861, have only recently heard what became of him, although unceasing efforts have been made for nearly a quarter of a century to solve the painful mystery. Two letters that have lain undisturbed in a bureau in Marion, Ala., for over twenty-four years have just come to hand and convey the first intelligence of his death. One was written by Mr. Stith on his deathbed and the other by Miss Jennie C. McElroy, at the home of whose parents he died in August, 1863. Miss McElroy found him sick in the hospital at Vicksburg at the surrender, while visiting her wounded brother, and had him removed to her home in Alabama, where he died as above stated. She had become deeply interested in him, for he was a gallant, handsome youth. She wrote a touching letter to his sister here, but before she had an opportunity to mail the two letters she also passed away, and only a few days ago her brother, George McElroy discovered the letters and promptly forwarded them to the address indicated, Miss E. Stith, a sister of the dead soldier, and now Mrs. J. N. Gardiner of Jackson Township, and who has grandchildren now. Miss McElroy's letter shows her to have been a lady of rare culture and refinement, and it is highly prized by the family of the gallant boy who was the idol of his relatives and friends.

CARRIAGES will leave Chas. T. Whitsett's office at 1:15 for the funeral of A. R. Bowman at Dr. Snyder's church at 2 p. m.

PRICES CAUSE THE RUSH AT FAMOUS MILLINERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods Dep't.

☛ Again This Week ☚

Ladies' Hats

23c Another lot of Ladies' and Misses' Bound Felt Hats (the price is playing havoc with our imitators, but we can't help it), in the best shapes and colors. We could get just as easy 50c for them.

69c Another 500 dozen of the better quality FRENCH FUR HATS, in guaranteed correct shapes and shades. It would be no trouble for us to sell them at $1.25 and $1.50, as our imitators do.

SAILORS.

59c Untrimmed SAILORS, in all colors; others ask $1.

79c Trimmed Sailors in all colors; others ask $1.25.

98c Trimmed and Silk-Faced Sailors, in all colors; others ask $1.50.

TRIMMED HATS.

A SURPRISE.

99c *Come and see our very stylishly trimmed Ladies' Felt Hats at 99c. We have over 1,000 on hand to select from, suiting all ages and complexions, and for which other stores would ask $3.95.*

Fancy Feathers

In all the latest combinations and effects, ranging in prices from .... 15c to $2.50

RIBBONS.

$1.35 Heavy 8-inch Moire Sash Ribbons; other stores ask $1.75.

JERSEYS.

79c Ladies' All-Wool Black Boucle Cloth Jerseys, tailor-made, coat back, and warranted glove-fitting, in sizes from 34 to 42 bust measure.

KID GLOVES.

69c 275 dozen Ladies' 5-Button Scalloped-Top Real French Kid Gloves, in tans, black and browns; regular price, $1.

HOSIERY.

49c 400 dozen Ladies' Best Quality English Cashmere Hose, double heels and toes, regular made, in blacks and colors; reduced from 75c.

25c 1,000 dozen Ladies' Fancy Stripe and Solid-Colored Merino Hose, regular made, warranted fast colors; reduced from 35c.

HANDKERCH'FS

7½c 1,000 dozen Ladies' Colored Border Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, warranted fast colors; reg. price, 10c.

12½c 75 dozen Ladies' White and Colored Embroidered Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, slightly soiled; warranted pure linen; reduced from 25c.

Woolen Underwear.

49c Good quality Ladies' Merino Vests and Pants; worth really 75c.

73c Extra Fine Merino Vests and Pants; others ask $1.

$1.00 Very Fine Quality Scarlet All-Wool Pants and Vests; would be cheap at $1.50.

$4.48 Union Suits, in white and cardinal, extraordinarily fine quality; worth $7.50.

No Stairs to Climb. The Mammoth Millinery Exhibit is on Ground Floor

FAMOUS MILLINERY

And FANCY GOODS DEP'T,

Broadway and Morgan.

THE POLITICAL POT.

Gov. Marmaduke has returned from his jaunt to the European courts, where he intro-introduced royalty to Billy Baggot. Now that the reunion of the rulers of the old world and the potentate of that portion of the new included in the Missouri lines is over, the Chief Executive has returned to fill out his date and to prepare for the constitutional abdication provided for every fourth year. By another provision of the same constitution the Governor cannot succeed himself. The best the incumbent can do is to throw the support of the administration to his favored candidate. Where this support will go is not yet decided. Gov. Marmaduke and his intimate friends have for a long time considered the name of a gentleman who has never been mentioned in connection with the gubernatorial race. The gentleman is Mr. James L. Blair, Vice-President of the Board of Police Commissioners. The name of his father, Frank P. Blair, is thought to be a tower of strength throughout the State. Mr. Blair himself may not have been made aware of this friendly design, but should it be carried into execution it will materially change the prospects for some of the entries in the coming race. Joining the good-will of the people of the State with his father's prestige, backed by the State Administration, and bringing with him the support of many of the best and most influential citizens of St. Louis, the nomination would, in the estimation of his friends, be as wise a political move as the nomination of Col. Fred Grant for Secretary of State in New York.

⁂

St. Louis has several candidates for presentation. There is material for two Governors at the City Hall. Mayor David R. Francis and Comptroller R. A. Campbell are both possible entries in the race. Gov. Campbell has had some experience already, having served as Lieutenant-Governor under Gov. Crittenden. Of this he is not particularly proud. While at Jefferson City four years ago he was playing second fiddle to a leader who would be guided by no rules of propriety, but who conceived and executed plans that brought his career to an inglorious close, and earned for him a rebuke from a Democratic President. Should Francis get out of the way of the man from Pike he would probably go int the race. If Francis remains a candidate it is possible that Campbell will enter against Treasurer Seibert for the Auditorship.

⁂

State Central Committeemen John O'Day, Sam Byrnes, E. A. Noonan and C. C. Maffitt are expected to bring the State convention to this city next July. For several years the conventions have gone to the capital, as the committeemen dreaded the effect of St. Louis influences in conventions where St. Louisans were candidates. The result of the last convention to nominate a Supreme Judge, a Railroad Commissioner and a Superintendent of Schools illustrated the injustice of this suspicion. The city was for Judge Henry, with Alex. Martin, a St. Louisan, to fall back upon, but Judge Brace nevertheless carried off the prize. Claiborne and Francis will also help to bring the convention to this city, where their forces will be able to do the most effective work. Comptroller Campbell has guarded the municipal moneys too carefully during the past three years to be very popular with the local politicians. Should he go into the race it will be in his old character as the man from Pike, and he consequently cannot be expected to jeopardize his interests by any offensive activity in favor of St. Louis. The work of reconstructing the Capitol building at Jefferson City is now in progress. The Capitol will probably not be ready for the accommodation of the delegates next July. In this event St. Louis will probably capture the convention.

⁂

The destructive spirit of dissension is creeping into the ranks of the Hendricks Association. In the grand march of this Democratic phalanx to new victories in November and April each associate regards his rank-mate with suspicion, and guards his ribs against Sicilian stabs. Associate O'Connell arraigns Associate Steffin's patriotism in sending in a bill for $175 for platform which an unconscionable Republican said he would build for $85 and trust to a deathbed repentance for such an outrageous charge. Associate Steffin objects to Associate O'Connell's criticism of his patriotism or his bills. Associate O'Connell maintained his right to criticise by force of arms, leading with the right and countering with the left. Francis' friends have a grievance. They suspect that considerable of the published abuse he is receiving from a certain quarter is from a couple of members of the Hendricks Association, who were once before detected in this business, and forced to acknowledge their complicity.

⁂

Secretary F. W. Mott of the Republican State Committee has his hands full. At its last meeting the committee made preparations to profit by any mistake of their Democratic brethren. They feel satisfied that if the Democrats put up a rebel candidate and the Prohibitionists organize thoroughly for next November the Republicans will be able to startle the country by putting in a Republican-Prohibitionist Governor. They have urged district, county and township organization to be prepared for any such favorable emergency. The progress of this organization has doubled the Secretary's work, as every club wants to act under direct instructions.

⁂

President Geo. W. Allen of the Council is carrying a chip on his shoulder with a promise that the fellow that knocks it off is go[illegible] to have trouble on his hands. A few da[illegible] President Allen called at the Mayor'[illegible] and took up a position behind Sergean[illegible] Grew's railing. While he, Ed Butler [illegible] Comptroller Campbell chatted there M[illegible] Francis and a group of friends [illegible] in the Secretary's office just on the o[illegible] side of a yawning chasm. Both gentlen[illegible] maintained an uncompromisingly neutral [illegible] sition for quite a while. From his side of t[illegible] breach the Mayor threw out a friendl[illegible] "How'ye, George," to which the Councilma[illegible] responded, "How'ye, Mr. Francis." With this chilly interchange of bob-tailed civilities, the two sets broke up.

The above incident is thus given in detail as a final and incontrovertible answer to the airy fabrication that these gentlemen never speak as they pass by.

⁂

Christ Schawacker's hopes are rising. Some of the members of the combine are suggesting the arraignment of Speaker Bannerman before the House of Delegates on the ground that he is not a resident of the First Ward any longer, consequently not entitled to that chair in the illustrious aggregation of statesmen at the City Hall. With Bannerman out of the field Christ thinks he can beat any man that is put up in that ward, since the opportunities of the Democratic statesmen have been lessened by a careful revision of the registration. The hopes are not well founded, as the designing Delegates have no evidence that Bannerman has permanently removed. It is further stated that Speaker Bannerman contemplates returning to the Southern Hotel in the First Ward to make it his home.

Top of the Style.

Young Gents' Four-Button Cutaway suits in fine imported woolens, $12.50 to $25. Young gents' Prince Albert Dress suits, $25, sizes 14 to 18 years.

FAMOUS.

A Chicago Man Interviewed.

From the Omaha Herald.

Citizen: From Chicago, I believe? Stranger: You bet. Citizen: What seems to be the sentiment there concerning the hanging of those fellows? Stranger: Got to hang. Everybody says so. Whole nine ought to swing in a row. Citizen: Nine? I thought there were only seven. Stranger: Don't you heathen out here know that it takes nine men to play ball?

NOBBY DRESSERS and MEN OF STYLE

We call your attention to our superb assortment of Extra Fine TAILOR-MADE SUITS and OVERCOATS. Never in the history of FAMOUS have we placed before the public such an exposition of HIGH ART CLOTHING---equalling in every respect the productions of the best Merchant Tailors, both as regards style, fit and fabric. We have secured the best results the market affords, and give you a choice in fabric from the most celebrated Woolen Mills of this country and Europe: Bannockburn Cheviots and Shannon Tweeds, Scotch Cheviots, English Cassimeres and Worsteds, and the finest productions of American Looms.

☞ THREE and FOUR-BUTTON CUTAWAYS, STRAIGHT FRONT and CUTAWAY SUITS, SINGLE-BREASTED FROCK SUITS for Professional Men, PRINCE ALBERT SUITS, OVERCOATS of the latest and most fashionable makes---everything in the way of a Suit or Garment for Man, Youth or Boy, classed as STRICTLY TAILOR-MADE and perfect-fitting, can be found in our Establishment in larger quantities and greater variety than any house in the West.

☞ When you want a FIRST-CLASS SUIT or OVERCOAT, made of the best material and perfect in fit, inspect our superb assortment of Garments, at least ONE-THIRD LESS than any first-class tailor can put them up.

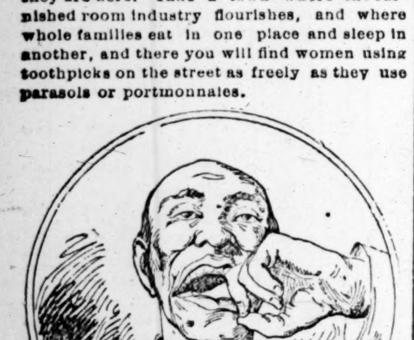
FAMOUS-- *LARGEST RETAILERS IN THE WORLD OF CLOTHING, SHOES, HATS, FURNISHING GOODS, CLOAKS, MILLINERY,* **--BROADWAY & MORGAN.**

PICKING THE TEETH.

THE DASH AND VARIETY THAT SOME PEOPLE PUT INTO THE ART.

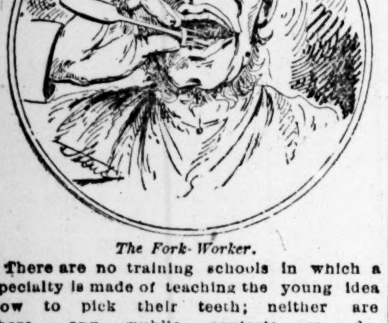
Anything From a Brass Pin to a Railroad Spike Likely to Be Used—The Blood-Curdling Jack-Knife at the Boarding-House Table—Broomsticks and Lead Pencils Among the Dental Implements.

CONGRESS might enact a law prohibiting the picking of one's teeth in public, but it wouldn't stop the practice. There isn't anything so horridly bad about the investigation of the interstices of a set of ivories with a sliver of ash or a properly pointed quill, but the parading of toothpicks and of the art of toothpicking in the streets has become so common that even womankind has fallen into the habit, and it is nothing unusual to see jauntily dressed and innocent-featured dames and damsels doing the grand on the down-town thoroughfares during the dinner hour. Not shop-girls only, but females who have pretensions to family and who are not slow to announce that the bluest kind of blood once coursed in the veins of their ancestors are guilty of this vulgar folly, and while it may add piquancy and a dash of nonchalance to the general aspect of a good-looking girl, it detracts from her tone, and is rather a serious reflection upon her breeding. The practice is not so general in St. Louis as it is in other cities where the restaurants are more numerously patronized by females than they are here. Take a town where the furnished room industry flourishes, and where whole families eat in one place and sleep in another, and there you will find women using toothpicks on the street as freely as they use parasols or portmonnaies.



The Finger Fiend.

But there isn't any variety to the feminine way of finding a square meal in the hollow of a tooth. There cannot be that picturesqueness to her effort with which a long-necked young man in light overcoat and high collar invests his achievement when he gracefully poses in the foreground of a picture with a first-class hotel as one of the accessories and a debonair atmosphere softly enveloping his dudesque tout ensemble. The best that a woman can do, if she wants to throw any art into her teeth-cleaning devices, is to tip-tilt her features and with a section of young fence rail projecting upwards from her lips, stalk majestically down the street like a person who doesn't give a continental hoorah for who sees her or who says that she is not doing right. A man though can surround toothpicking with a vividness of interest akin to the thrill that an actress puts into four yards of emotion. He can pick his teeth as he pleases and knock the rules of etiquette higher than a yellow kite. Take any ordinary individual with a set of tools at hand and give him a seat at a dinner table, and if he has the proper spirit and versatility for the business he can make a better hit than a red-headed clown in a three-ring circus and create more consternation in the circle of which he is a part than a frisky little mouse in a bus-load of hysterical women.



The Fork-Worker.

There are no training schools in which a specialty is made of teaching the young idea how to pick their teeth; neither are there any public contests to determine the championship, nor any prizes offered for competition in this branch of odontology. Seemingly no encouragement is offered to popularize refinement [illegible] elegance in the art, and so the men and [illegible] of the world do their toothpicking in [illegible]s that suit themselves best, and are [illegible]ed to slouch along and slur their tasks [illegible] make no advancement in their methods, [illegible]use there is no inducement or reward or [illegible] distinction held out to impel them [illegible]ard higher and better endeavors in this [illegible]. With the art or industry or science, or [wh]atever else the public cares to designate [it], at a stand-still it will look [lik]e a reckless waste of space [to] devote even a small portion of the SUNDAY POST-DISPATCH to a disquisition on this subject, but there are a few people in existence who do not know just how far the art has advanced and just how many-phased and multifeatured it really is. For the edification of these few the picture-making and word-slinging talent of the POST-DISPATCH have combined in this toothsome and intrepid article.

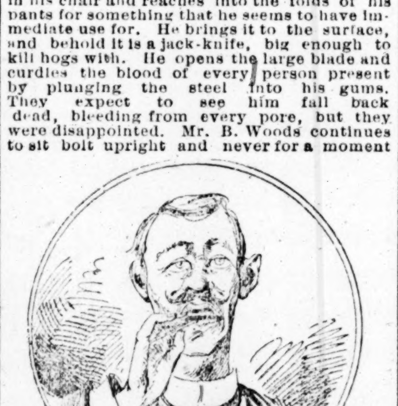
The Blood-Curdling Jack-Knife.

Of all the desperate and sensational doings of the toothpicking brigade there is more that challenges the pit of a man's stomach so quickly and so successfully as the gyrations and grimaces of the individual who is trying to get a pudding-headed thumb into the excavation of a rear tooth; or it may be a wart-embroidered finger that the party is attempting to burglarize the back of his mouth with. In either case there is an abundance of heavy villainy in the effort, and a strain thrown upon the nervous system of the on-looker that come near bringing on case of tetanus. When a man gets seven-eighths of his hand back of his front teeth and wrestles with one of the hinges of his jaw, as he tries to pry a grape seed out of the nine-hole into which it has quietly fallen, he offers violence to the feelings of every person within seeing distance of him, and if the attention of the Humane Society could be directed to him at the precise moment it is not at all impossible that the Judge of the Police Court would be dealing with him next morning on a charge of cruelty to animals. Fingers were made before toothpicks, of course, but that is no excuse for avoiding the gentle and insinuating use of the wooden picks, or the quills, or the gold picks or any other kind of picks that are in the market. It is a crime to jab the fingers and thumb into the large facial orifice known as the mouth in search of a stray fiber of meat or a wayward pellet of bread—a crime that cries out to the heavens of good breeding and that will not be allowed to go unwhipt of justice. Some gentleman will come along one of these days with an object all sublime which he shall achieve in time—as per the Mikado rhyme—to make the punishment fit the crime—and when he does he shouldn't forget that the man with the toothpick thumb cannot have the punishment made any too hard for him to suit the rest of the public.

Using the Lead-Pencil.

Next to the finger fiend comes the demon who picks his teeth with a fork. He flourishes at the boarding-house table where toothpicks are as great a luxury as a menu of unhashed hash. It makes no difference how round or blunt the prong of the fork may be, the rash and impetuous boarder accommodates it to the chinks between his teeth and the ore-shafts that descend through them. He seizes the fork with the grip which a blacksmith gives a tackhammer when he is in the trembling and agitated condition of a man who has missed the tack four times and is now going to knock it galley-west or die in the attempt. Toothpicking a la fourchette is frowned down by the best society, but it gets through on a special ticket at the boarding-house table. Sometimes it startles a new arrival, but a day or two at the table accustoms the arrival to the idiosyncrasies of the other boarders, and soon the knife-swallowing and fork-delving does not arouse the slightest sensation.

Sometimes a stranger wanders in from the backwoods and takes a chair at the boarding-house table. He is a very pleasant gentleman with a red face and a round full voice, and he gets along very nicely with the other boarders until the time comes to serve around the slabs of dyspepsia which are called by courtesy, pie. Then Mr. B. Woods, which he may be called for the purposes of this story, leans rearward in his chair and reaches into the folds of his pants for something that he seems to have immediate use for. He brings it to the surface, and behold it is a jack-knife, big enough to kill hogs with. He opens the large blade and curdles the blood of every person present by plunging the steel into his gums. They expect to see him fall back dead, bleeding from every pore, but they were disappointed. Mr. B. Woods continues to sit bolt upright and never for a moment



The Succulent Straw.

ceases plunging the terrible looking blade into his gums. At last it dawns on the other boarders that he is merely picking his teeth, and, with a shudder and shiver, they strive to regain their composure and proceed to tackle the pie.

The lead pencil is a weapon frequently brought into use at the table. Clerks who haven't got short scissors to monkey with find their lead pencils available, and turn them gracefully between their fingers on the pivot of some coreless tooth, regardless of the chances of lead poisoning. Occasionally an aniline pencil is used. A German litterateur of this city who weighs 200 lbs. avoirdupois has the habit of picking his teeth with an aniline pencil, with the result that his teeth are constantly tinged with violet, and look like the painted finger-nails of a Chinese belle.

One of the most disgusting though of all the toothpicking tricks which are capable of treatment in a newspaper article is that of the man who picks a straw from the floor of a street-car or plucks one from a broom, and without reference to its previous condition of servitude sticks it between his front teeth and tickles his gums with it. The woman who carries nickels and other coins in her mouth is not more revolting to a sensitive palate. The broom-straw or street-car straw toothpick deserves to be eternally banished. It is not a sufficiently cleanly implement for insertion in the mouth, and if choice must be made between it and the fork, the jack-knife, the lead pencil, the hairpin, the other pin and the pudding-headed thumb, any one of these instruments is preferable, particularly if the stomachs of the witnesses to the offense are at all to be considered.

All-Wool Lady's Cloth.

Forty inches, all shades, reduced from 60 cents to 35 cents!! 50-inch French prunelle cloth 75 cents, sells all over town at $1; large skirting plaids 35 cents the yard; standard calicoes 3 cents a yard!! Crawford's.

IRELAND'S NATIONAL COLOR.

Michael Davitt Says That It Is the Orange of Ulster and Not the Emerald Green.

From the New York EVENING WORLD.

Michael Davitt, the Irish agitator, who knows Irish history from before the time of Brian Boru, destroyed a fond and familiar belief the other day.

It is generally thought that the national color of Ireland from time immemorial was green. Since the time of Tom Moore poets have sung of the banner of green and the emerald gem of the sea. The patriots of '98 and '48 carried and fought under flags of that verdant hue and there are few loyal Irishmen who to-day would believe that the national color or the flag of Ireland was any other than green; much less would they be willing to admit that it is the hated orange, but such is the case.

It came about in a discussion of the position of Ulster in the fight for home rule, and in the course of his remarks upon the subject of Ireland desiring every bit of the island and being unwilling to give up one acre in the scheme of nationalization, Mr. Davitt said: "Ulster displays the national color of the country. It is a popular fallacy that it is green, and I presume that that is owing as much to Tom Moore's disregard of or lack of knowledge of his country's history in the construction of some of his ballads as to anything else. Orange was the national color of Ireland, and it was not until about one hundred and fifty years ago that the emerald was first waved."

This explanation also disposes of another popular fallacy shared by even Orangemen themselves, and that is that the bit of orange ribbon they occasionally display is worn in honor of the Prince of Orange, when, in fact, it is only the Irish national color, the color of a nation that existed hundreds of years before William of Orange, which they are flaunting.

C. E. BLELL MILLINERY CO., 419 N. Broadway, sells the most stylish hats and bonnets for less money than any other store in the city. Elegant fancy feathers only 15 cents apiece.

MESMERISM THE FAD NOW

ALL WASHINGTON TALKS ABOUT "SUBJECTS" AND "SENSITIVES."

Croffut's Class Receives Victoria and Marvels at an Educated Pig—The Mysterious Power Exhibited at a Reception Attended by Cabinet Members.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., October 14.—[Copyright.]—Washington is dull this week. The rare circumstance must be confessed. The Capital City; the Official City; the City of Asphaltum—for we have more smooth streets than all the other cities in the world put together—the Bicycle City, for there are 3,000 of these queer vehicles; the Embowered City, for we have double lines of shade in all our streets; the Park City, for we have 10,000 public parks, including the fenced-in "parkings" in front of every residence—this unique community is dull this week. As I was about to remark:

'Tis dull this week in Washington;
For when the cool autumnal sun
Is swinging southward day by day
The Capital is never gay,
And Frank and Grover now are gone,
And, though the allotted days are run,
They lay and loiter by the way
Unmindful of the long delay,
Be uiling still their holiday.
They're needful to the local fun,
As mooning Hamlet to the play,
And as, in noisy cities, they
Continue to prolong their stay,
'Tis dull this week in Washington.

'Tis dull this week in Washington;
The nation's sages, one by one,
Who from the Bench have been away
Since July, June and even May,
(Waite, Matthews, Miller, Harlan, Gray
And Field and so forth and so on)
Are coming slowly down the bay;
While various Congressmen astray
Are reassembling for the fray
And wish the session were begun.
But birds have ceased their roundelay,
And dead leaves dance in spectral play,
And fogs are prowling, thick and dun.
Not yet the lobbyists display
Their cunning schemes for "making hay;"
Not yet their wily webs are spun,
So, as I was about to say,
'Tis dull this week in Washington.

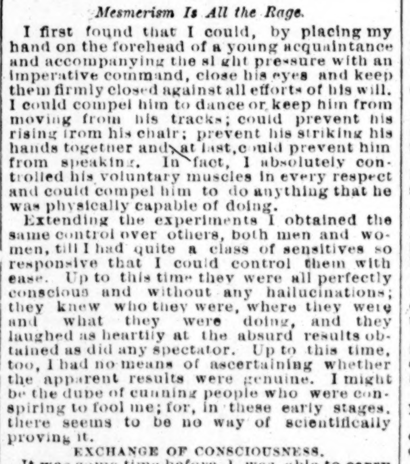
Yet tolerably lively things are always happening in a magnificent village of 200,000 like this, if one only looks out for them.

"ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!"

There's mesmerism, for instance—

You know what an excitement there has been about mesmerism in Paris this summer? A lion tamer, who was also a mesmerist, took into his cages a young lady whom he had mesmerized, and made his dentate pets jump over her on the floor. There was great excitement about it, and a law was passed in the French Congress, I believe, forbidding such exhibitions, even where the consent of the subject had been obtained previously to losing consciousness.

This letter will be in the nature of a confession. Last spring, discovering by accident that I could mesmerize, I took up mesmerism as a diversion for the amusement of myself and friends. I had long believed in it, entirely and carefully watched its process, but I wished to study its philosophy and find out, if I could, the cause and the limits of its mysterious phenomena.



Mesmerism Is All the Rage.

I first found that I could, by placing my hand on the forehead of a young acquaintance and accompanying the slight pressure with an imperative command, close his eyes and keep them firmly closed against all efforts of his will. I could compel him to dance or keep him from moving from his tracks; could prevent his rising from his chair; prevent his striking his hands together and, at last, could prevent him from speaking. In fact, I absolutely controlled his voluntary muscles in every respect and could compel him to do anything that he was physically capable of doing.

Extending the experiments I obtained the same control over others, both men and women, till I had quite a class of sensitives so responsive that I could control them with ease. Up to this time they were all perfectly conscious and without any hallucinations; they knew who they were, where they were and what they were doing, and they laughed as heartily at the absurd results obtained as did any spectator. Up to this time, too, I had no means of ascertaining whether the apparent results were genuine. I might be the dupe of cunning people who were conspiring to fool me; for, in these early stages, there seems to be no way of scientifically proving it.

EXCHANGE OF CONSCIOUSNESS.

It was some time before I was able to carry the experiments further and get control of the consciousness and senses of my class. At last success came. I made them see and hear mosquitoes and fight the tormentors with great energy. At this point they became dazed, and it was easy to command their senses in other respects. At a suggestion they heard music, the noise of a riot, a thunder-storm, the roaring of lions, a speech by Col Ingersoll, and they gradually came to see vividly anything to which I directed their attention. In this world of hallucination they lost consciousness—or, rather, they abandoned their real existence and assumed an abnormal existence, as one does in a dream.

I am not yet certain whether this strange condition is imposed on them by my will, or whether it is self-imposed, subjective, and the result of expectation on their part. I am inclined to believe the latter theory is true, because, when I direct their attention to a horse, for instance, each one sees a different sort of a horse, and his head is in different directions.

A Successful Experiment.

By a few additional passes I can induce a cataleptic state, in which the sensitive becomes perfectly rigid and can be laid out between two chairs, his head on one and his heels on another like a log. They can also be easily made insensible to pain, so that pins are stuck through their hands, teeth drawn and painful but harmless acids put in the eye, without extorting a sign of feeling. In this way, and others even more conclusive, I have demonstrated the good faith of my class.

I have given several receptions for the entertainment of my friends and record here some results for the benefit of those in other cities who choose to try similar experiments.

The available class now consists of eight—four gentlemen and four ladies, from 17 to 40 years of age. Two of these (both ladies) I have never been able to take into the region of hallucinations. I can control them physically, can prevent their unclasping their hands, or laying down a fan, or rising from their chairs, or pronouncing their own names; but here my influence stops. I cannot make them think that the room is hot or cold, or that mosquitoes are prevalent, or disturb the testimony of their senses in any way.

The other six are lost to the realities of life the instant I touch them. One of them I can put into a sound sleep in a second, and he will sleep until I awaken him.

It should be stated here that these sensitives are above the average in intelligence and mental activity. Three of them are clerks in the departments, one, who took the valedictory in college, being an artist in the Smithsonian. Two are in business for themselves; one of them, a shrewd, sagacious and level-headed man as one would meet anywhere, with a sharp commercial turn of mind. This man differs from the others in being keenly incredulous—skeptical of his hallucinations when they seem unreasonable.

THE PHANTOM PIG.

For instance, at a reception the other evening at which members of the Cabinet were present with their families I introduced to my sensitives a learned pig

"See here!" I said, when they were all in the mesmeric trance, "here you are in my dime museum. Let me show you my educated pig?"

They all wanted to see it, and I whistled, snapped my fingers and called their attention to the fine animal before them. They evidently saw it.

"A lovely little white pig!" said a young lady.

"Only it isn't little and it isn't white," said the silversmith; "it's a big black fellow," and he appealed to the others.

I explained that it was a scarlet pig, and told them it could read and sing.

"Sing! Oh, yes, we hear you!" said the incredulous man sarcastically.

I snapped my fingers. "There he goes!" said the artist, "singing 'Wait till the Clouds Roll by.'"

"I hear singing," said Incredulous, turning to me "'Tit Willow,' isn't it? How do you work him—the machinery, I mean?"

The others laughed at him. "Why, the pig sings," said the young lady; "can't you hear him sing? can't you see him sing?"

"He looks as if he sang. I see his jaws move and he sounds as if he sang," persisted Incredulous; "but he doesn't sing. Pigs don't sing."

"Very well; what is it, then?" asked one of the clerks triumphantly.

"A tube and a hole in the floor, may be; it's well done, though," said the doubter.

"Suppose you go and find the tube," suggested the artist.

He went and kicked around where he supposed it to be, tore up a piece of the carpet and looked nonplussed.

"Yonder's the pig over by the entrance, singing 'A Warrior Bold,'" said the artist amid laughter.

The scoffer came back to his seat and said: "It's probably ventriloquism."

"Aw!" said the silversmith, derisively; "you can't throw the voice any such distance nor make it sound clear and sweet like that. I've made a study of ventriloquism."

"Well, I've made a study of pig," said Incredulous, obstinately.

Then I changed the illusion by making the pig's ears grow out three feet long, and then turning him into an elephant with one leg and four tails.

Sometimes I turn my class into infants and have them "play school," with infinite fun; sometimes I transport them over the seas to Africa or Japan on my enchanted carpet, where for a brief space they enjoy all the delights of travel; sometimes we participate in battles, sometimes visit famous picture galleries, sometimes the artist enjoys a quiet talk with Socrates or Moses or Confucius, providing both questions and answers in a curious dual action of the mind, highly entertaining to the audience.

The other evening I transformed my artist into President Cleveland. He assumed the character with quiet dignity, but said he had had a hard day's work and was tired.

"Queen Victoria will visit you this evening, you know," I said.

"No!" he exclaimed with surprise, "I didn't know she was in this country. When did she come?"

"Yesterday on the Aurania. Here she comes now."

He straightened up as I spoke and received her imaginary Majesty with real dignity and tact. After bowing and shaking hands he said:

"I have heard with unfeigned pleasure of Your Majesty's approach to the Capital of the Republic, and it is my agreeable privilege to extend to you the freedom of this city and the country in behalf of 60,000,000 of people. Dan, get the lady a chair!"

As she seemed to seat herself he listened a moment, smiled and said: "I reciprocate those feelings as do all Americans, and I trust that the amicable relations so long preserved between this Republic and the mighty realm of which you are the honored and beloved ruler may never be broken."

"Where can the lady hang her crown?" I asked him. "It must have a peck of diamonds in it. Can't I take it?"

He looked scornfully at me, and I added: "Can't the boys manage to get it away from Her Majesty when she goes down stairs?"

"You are a disgrace to this Administration, Dan, and have got to be fired out!" the President exclaimed angrily to me, and then he humbly apologized to the Queen.

He casually added that the fisheries dispute might lead to trouble and she would be prudent to let our boys get bait along shore where it seemed handiest.

I know of no other thing in which there is so much entertainment as mesmerism. For the benefit of those who desire to experiment I append certain conclusions from my own experiments here:

1. About one person in ten can be mesmerized.

2. The proportion of people who have the "power" to mesmerize, if it be a power, I do not know.

3. Mesmerism is a trance and seems to me almost identical with somnambulism.

4. It is as harmless as sleep. My sensitives occasionally come to me in the daytime to be put to sleep for the purpose of obtaining rest.

5. Hallucinations that take place under mesmerism are seldom remembered in a subsequent waking state, but are generally recalled with vividness in a subsequent mesmeric state.

6. Mesmerized subjects do not see the objects or people in the room or hear any noise whatever except the voice of the operator.

7. My sensitives could have an arm or a leg amputated, I have no doubt, without suffering any pain.

8. Some of my sensitives are able to tell what goes on behind them, and where they cannot see it, by some occult sense of which I am ignorant. I am at present pursuing study along this line.

Others here are now experimenting and I think that mesmerism is the coming fashionable "fad." W. A. CROFFUT.

THE DISCOVERY OF AMERICA.

Leif Erickson Championed Anew by Miss M. A. Brown.

Miss Marie A. Brown, the young lady who recently managed with such intelligence and skill the Norse exhibit at the American exhibition in London, has just reached Boston and will at once take up anew the work to which she has given, it may be said, the work of a lifetime. Miss Brown is a warm advocate of the now well established historical fact of the Icelandic discovery of America in the tenth century says the Boston Herald. It will be of interest to the public to know that Miss Brown has formally protested against the forthcoming celebration of the discovery of America by Columbus, appointed to take place in 1892. She proposes, in place of such celebration, a commemoration of the discovery of America which shall recognize the honor due in the matter to the Icelanders.

"The celebration should," says Miss Brown in her circular, "be of a nature to recall in the most vivid and objective manner the Viking period, the mode of life and attainments of that age, justly styled the Augustan age of the North. The only way to resurrect this brilliant past is by means of an historical exhibition, for which, fortunately, all the essentials are to be found in the museums and splendid collections of Europe, the swords and shields of the Vikings, the beakers from which they drank their toasts to victorious leaders, the massive gold armlets and necklaces and ornate belts worn by both men and women; specimens of their art in wood carving, tapestry, etc., and of their maritime skill in the very craft in which these masters of the world ranged the seas—while, more important than all these, the identical manuscripts could be displayed, which in exquisite Icelandic penmanship record the history not only of Iceland and the North, but of Europe in general, for, as Wilhelmi avers, the Eddas and the old Norse Sagas were the especial sources of knowledge of the religious doctrines of the Germans, and not Cæsar, Tacitus, Procopius and the others, while in the Heimskringla 'we obtain from the narratives of the Icelanders' extensive voyages through all Europe to Rome, Constantinople and Jerusalem, also the knowledge of the history, geography and antiquity of Eastern, Western and Southern Europe.' These objects, the visible relics of ripe civilization and culture, should be collected under a suitable roof and viewed amid their proper surroundings, and nothing could be suitable for Viking relics but the hospitable roof of an Icelandic Viking-hall, such an one as once resounded with the brave words of the warriors, the sublime and stirring strains of the skalds, while the flames of the central fires, reflected from hundreds of bright shields and helmets, mingled with the flash and ardor of indomitable courage and ambition. It were worth much to bring this commercial age of ours, if but for a few months, in direct contact with the heroic age, and to reveal the evidences that the heroic age accomplished fully as much, in literature, statesmanship, navigation, conquest, the founding of kingdoms, the composition of reliable historic annals, the solution of the most difficult social problems! Thus a profound meaning attaches to the historical Viking exhibition I have proposed as the most worthy commemoration of the Icelandic discovery of America in 985. The place for this Viking exhibition to be held is Washington."

Miss Brown is accompanied by an efficient aide in the person of Mr. John B. Shipley, who is a thorough believer in the truth of the Icelandic discovery. After sojourning for a time in Boston, where the public will probably have an opportunity of hearing her views, Miss Brown will proceed to Washington for a conference with Government officials. At present, the outlook in favor of Miss Brown's views being accepted in regard to the forthcoming celebration is highly satisfactory.

Pretty Girls of Siskiyou.

From the Chico Eenterprise.

"If I ever conclude to get married," said Conductor Welch, "I'm going right upon into Siskiyou County. There's where you get your genuine innocence—and beauty, too. Ah, the beauty of those girls! It is bewildering! That delicious climate has given the most glorious glow to their cheeks. There is no mistaking it, old Mount Shasta, in the shadow of which they have been born and reared, has had a wonderful effect upon their health and general appearances, and when I retire from this toil I propose to pitch my tent just as close to the big mountain as I conveniently can.

And what a contented life a fellow can lead, unless the cursed railroad spoils it all. Those girls have not yet tasted the sweets (if I am permitted to call them sweets) of society life. It is probable that they never attended a german. I know that they have not gadded around with dudes, for such young men are never seen in the wilds of Siskiyou and Shasta. The lads there are toilers. Those mountain charmers and their beaux have lots of enjoyment, however. They have their balls, spelling-matches and evening parties, and though the music rendered on those occasions may be from a wheezy old accordion or fiddle, they have merry old times."

What's the Use

Paying your tailor $12 50 for a pair of fine-dress or business trousers? FAMOUS carries the largest line of Tailor-made pantaloons in the city, $5 to 7.50; perfect fit.

A YANKEE ON A RANCH.

EXPERIENCE OF A WOMAN IN "HOLDING DOWN" A LAND CLAIM.

A Circumstantial Account of the Life of a Feminine Pioneer on the Homestead Lands of Colorado—Resisting a "Claim Jumper"—Social Dissipations of a Six-Months-Old Town—The First Marriage.

Special Correspondence of the POST-DISPATCH.

SPRINGFIELD, Colo., October 12.—The life of a woman on a land claim in this sparsely settled region is not without its novel and sometimes exciting features. I am sure that my sisters in the cosy homes and luxurious drawing-rooms of the East cannot fail to find some points of interest in a simple recital of my experience in "holding down" a claim. By the way, that phrase "holding down" seemed strange to me when first I heard it applied to a person's residence on a land claim, but now, after two months on my claim, I can understand its peculiar appropriateness to this section of country, where the wind is as unremitting as the prairie is illimitable, and one has need to "hold down" his possessions in every sense of the word. I have become attached to the old Rockies, having taken several trips to enjoy the grandeur of scenery, as well as for the pursuit of health, and I think that in few places can both objects be attained as fully as at Manitou—the "Saratoga of the West." But my first acquaintance with the prairies and Southeastern Colorado was in March last, when I came to file my homestead claim. From Lamar (on the Santa Fe Railroad) south to Springfield the scenery is little varied, there being nothing but the boundless prairie, dotted here and there with claim houses. Frequently the mirage in the distance may be observed, bringing to mind stories of weary, sand-bound travelers on the parched deserts, and their fruitless, unavailing efforts to reach the water, which seemed so near, yet was so far. The Twin Buttes, near Wilde, thirty miles from Lamar, form the one solitary break in the prairie for miles. They are two conical hills, symmetrical in outline, which rise abruptly from the prairie to a height of probably 300 feet. They combine to form one mound until near the summit, where they form two cone-shaped hills.

The town of Wilde is not as savage as its name would indicate, being yet in its infancy, all that was observable being the town site, a livery stable, two houses and a hotel in progress of erection. I found Springfield equally unprepossessing, and had I been of a less determined and more easily discouraged nature I should doubtless have returned to Kansas City, where I was then living, without filing on the land. But as the climate was what I was mainly interested in, and it was here in abundance and of excellent quality, I fulfilled my intentions, and here I am. As though the surroundings the first night in Springfield were not sufficiently strange and novel to an Eastern-bred girl, we had the added excitement of one-half the girls—or I should say young ladies—in town attempting suicide by taking poison. I was the guest that night of our genial stage-driver, Mr. Harris. He was then living in a dugout and Miss Elesa Coigny kept house—or kept dugout—for him and his two little boys. I was preparing to retire to my lowly couch—lowly in every way, being quite ingeniously arranged a few inches from the ground—and mentally taking note of the wide, weird, gaping fireplace, the roughly plastered walls and immense cottonwood logs, covered with facsimiles of the brands used by the "rancheros," or ranchmen on their cattle, which formed the roof of our abode, and wondering if I would be able to shoot a coyote with my pistol and have his skin to hang on my wall as a trophy as they hung here. While these thoughts were passing through my mind some one, a near neighbor, sent for Miss Coigny, as some member of the family was ill. In a few moments she returned with the intelligence that the only other young lady in town besides herself had attempted to take her own life, and she (Miss Coigny) wished to know what to administer as an antidote. I told her of some simple remedy, which she gave until the arrival of a physician. The cause of the young lady's rash act was said to be homesickness, but it is more probable that it was due to some more serious affection of the heart. However, her life was saved, and I hear she is living on a claim near an adjacent town.

ON THE LOOKOUT FOR CLAIM "JUMPERS."

We meet with an endless variety of human nature here as elsewhere. Since my return here in June I have spent several nights with one very timid lady on her claim. I remember the first night I went out with her; it was also her first night there. She had heard that a stranger had been sleeping on her claim, and was told that unless she took up her residence there it would be "jumped." She was armed with her deceased husband's 38-caliber revolver and evidently felt very brave, and declared she would shoot the man who dared "jump" her claim. As she is a woman below medium height, and very small and spare, her asseverations did not inspire me with any fear of a fulfillment of her threats towards the unknown supposed-to-be "jumper." We retired early, and, being very tired, I was soon lost in sleep. About midnight we were awakened by a tramping near the house. Accustomed to such disturbances, I said it was some cattle from the range, or, as we were near town, it might be a horse turned out for the night, and immediately dropped into a doze, but soon to be aroused by Mrs. Fleming, who was certain that some person was making his bed in a dry goods box, partly filled with paper, etc., which stood outside the house by the door. "I'll shoot him, I will shoot right through the house," she declared in a voice intended to intimidate the audacious party. So worked up and excited was she that it was with difficulty I could restrain her from her executing her threat. But by dint of persuasion and ridicule I quieted her, telling her how absurd it would be for any one to sleep in a box of old paper with cent[ipe]des for bedfellows, and also tha[t] [illegible] were wiser to wait for somet[hing] [illegible] at, not to risk maiming some[one] [illegible] "But if he wants to jump my [illegible] [sl]eep anywhere," and ki[illegible] my persuasions. Fe[illegible] [ho]rse or some cat[illegible] [w]hat a ridicul[ous] [illegible] [f]ire through the [illegible] I wondered [illegible] certainly is [illegible] mankind as well. Even while we were talking the disturber of our peace passed around in view from the window—it was moonlight, almost as light as day—and was discovered to be old Sam, a horse, owned for twenty-five years by a prominent man in town. When the story leaked out it occasioned some amusement. Although I might not be brave in the face of a great danger, yet I have no fear of ordinary times, and have more than once slept with my door unlocked.

THE PASTIMES OF A RANCHWOMAN.

There being no public places of amusement we have to find pastimes among ourselves and in the country surrounding. We have organized a Pleasant Hour Club, which has been enjoying a dance every two weeks. One rule of the club is that no gentleman shall be admitted unless accompanied by a lady, and on several occasions the generous-hearted men who were acting as floor-managers, musicians, etc., have kindly "loaned their wives" to their bachelor friends, who might otherwise have been left out in the cold, owing to the scarcity of ladies in these parts. Unlike umbrellas, the articles loaned were promptly returned to their respective owners. A few days ago three of us went to the creek to shoot ducks, but when within a short distance of them they took flight, and we secured none. As the season for game is approaching I anticipate some sport in that direction. A camping party is now talked of, the objective point being Trinidad, 125 miles southwest, and it will be a relief to the monotony to take a trip of that kind.

Twice this summer was I caught out in a rain, the storms coming up suddenly. The first time we were lost on the prairie for an hour or two. Two couples of us were out in the evening riding, and, while about two and a half miles from town and near no dwelling, the rain came upon us in all its fury. Finding it impossible to travel in the face of the wind, we turned our buggies around and, with most commendable patience under the circumstances, waited for the storm to cease, which it did in due time, and we proceeded on our way, only to find after awhile that we were off the road. It being very dark, not one in the party knew in which direction to go. We could therefore do nothing, as to go forward would perhaps be only to go further from the road. Again we were compelled to wait, this time for the clouds to roll away and the friendly light of the stars to appear. Our unwilling sojourn was passed with song and lively conversation, but it was with thankful hearts that we reached home late at night.

A few days later the same quartette started in the morning to visit a new town twenty-four miles distant. We reached our destination at 2 p. m. without adventure, unless the fact of my losing my escort's "sombrero" and having to return for it, and finding it in the middle of the road a mile from where we were when I missed it, be called an adventure. We were to commence our journey home at 4 p. m., but again a heavy rain came upon us. When it partially ceased we started, but about two miles from town were glad to seek shelter in an old stone ranch-house, now occupied by Mexican sheep herders. Although the accommodations were not all that might be desired, still we were glad of the shelter. Finally the rain ceased and a rainbow appeared, and a second time we started on our homeward way. In crossing Freezeout Creek we narrowly escaped a serious accident. The banks of the creek are steep and at its best it is a dangerous crossing. After the heavy rain the banks were very slippery, and just as the horses reached the top of the bank their feet began to slip, they were unable to hold the weight of the carriage and we slipped down perhaps ten feet or more, when one horse fell down. The young gentleman in the rear seat jumped out and supported the carriage so that it did not slip further until the other one contrived to bring the fallen horse to his feet. Then by using the whip freely we passed over, and the remainder of our journey home was safely accomplished, but not before the small hours of the morning were upon us.

THE PRAIRIE TOWN'S FIRST WEDDING.

The first wedding in town occurred on September 8, the bride being one of the early settlers in the town and a plump, comely girl of 17 summers. The groom proved up on his claim two days previous and, returning from Lamar, where the United States Land Office is located, drove up to the residence of his lady love and the justice of the peace made them one. I presume there was not a happier man in the country than he when he drove out to his 160 acres of land, feeling proud in the newly acquired ownership to the land and the equally new acquisition of a sweet mistress of his domains. The bride wore a buff lawn with yellow ribbons, at least so "they say," and, of course, it is correct. I was not able to ascertain further particulars, for which I am sorry, as a list of presents and the "menu" might prove of interest.

I call my claim "Prairie View," as there is a view of nothing but prairie, with the exception of a clump of cottonwoods two miles west and a knoll, or slight rise in the prairie, about the same distance east. The latter hides the town from our view. I am three and a half miles from town and the town is fifty miles from a railroad but for a place only six months old we are very thrifty and at present booming with the prospect of a railroad in the near future. For two months I have attended no church services of any description, but we have nearly 300 inhabitants now and a movement is on foot to organize a church.

LYDIA B. HOLMES.

CRAWFORD'S new Annual Catalogue is a departure from the general run of catalogues. Edited by a well-known literary woman, it may justly be called a catalogue of fashions and general information of interest to every woman. It is beautifully illustrated, and altogether one of the handsomest publications ever issued in St. Louis.

A Terrible Danger in Natural Gas.

From the Fireman's Herald.

Two hundred years ago in China there was just such a craze about natural gas as we have in this country to-day. Gas wells were sunk with as much vim and vigor as the Celestials were capable of, but owing to a gas explosion that killed several millions of people and tore up and destroyed a large district of country, leaving a large inland sea, known on the maps as Lake Foo Chang, the boring of any more gas wells was then and there prohibited by law. It seems, according to Chinese history, that many large and heavy-pressure gas wells were struck, and in some districts wells were sunk quite near to each other. Gas was lighted as soon as struck, as in this country.

It is stated that one well, with its unusual pressure, by induction or back draught, pulled down into the earth the burning gas of a smaller well, resulting in a dreadful explosion of a large district, destroying the inhabitants thereof. Lake Foo Chang rests on this district. The same catastrophe is imminent in this country unless the laws restrict further developments in boring so many wells. Should a similar explosion occur there will be such an upheaval as will dwarf the most terrible earthquakes ever known. The country along the gas belt, from Toledo, through Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky, will be ripped up to the depth of 1,200 to 1,500 feet and flopped over like a pancake, leaving a chasm through which the waters of Lake Erie will come howling down, filling the Ohio and Mississippi Valleys and blotting them out forever.